



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *August 1st, 1894.*

The Trend to Fixed Wages.

Nothing more notable has happened last month as indicative of the trend of the times than the agreement which has been arrived at for the settlement of wages in two of our staple industries. The coal miners and the Northern iron shipbuilders have both come to an understanding with their employers on the question of wages—the central principle of both settlements being the same, viz., a recoil from the excessive fluctuation of wages. The conciliation board established to settle the miners' strike of last year has cut wages 10 per cent. from to-day, on the express understanding that there shall be no change in the rate until January 1st, 1896. If trade improves after January 1st, 1896, the men may claim 15 per cent. advance till August 1st, 1896. The minimum living wage is fixed at 30 per cent. above the prices of 1888. The maximum, which can only be claimed between January and August, 1896, is fixed at 45 per cent. above the 1888 standard. The iron and steel shipbuilders, masters and men, between the Tyne and the Tees, have voluntarily entered into an agreement forbidding all changes in wages excepting at six months' intervals, and then no change is to be made either way of more than 5 per cent. We seem to be getting back to the old usage of having wages regulated by law for fixed periods, although to-day mutual agreement is substituted for the decisions of judicial courts. It is a curious illustration of the natural instinctive yearning for stability. We have been in a state of flux so long, it would not surprise

us if there were some very startling reversions to ancient conservative usages.

And to a Gagged Press.

Another notable sign of the times is the sudden and general disposition of the democracy to resort to the most familiar weapon of autocracy and of monarchy. France and Italy, scared by the Anarchist outrages, have been legislating in a fashion which would have delighted Castlereagh. The Anarchist law of Repression which last month passed the French Chamber abolishes trial by jury whenever the prisoner is accused of Anarchist crimes, or "of committing by any other means acts of Anarchist propaganda by extolling attacks on person or property." That clause in Judge Jeffreys' hands would pretty effectively suppress all freedom of discussion, and it is probably intended to have that effect. Governments do not abolish the palladium of liberty out of regard for liberty, and the Anarchist law is a long stride towards despotism. The only remaining safeguard, the freedom of the press, is destroyed in the subsequent clause, which forbids, under penalty of fine and imprisonment, the reporting in whole or in part of the proceedings in any case which is concerned with Anarchists. Here we have the gag, pure and simple: No jury and no press. Thus, by abolishing the indispensable safeguards against injustice, King Demos hopes to repress a revolt, the taproot of which is the invincible hatred of injustice which is native to the human heart. As new presbyter was but old priest writ large, so there seems little to choose between Demos and Despot when panic is in the air.

Persecution extirpated the Protestant heresy south of the Alps. M. Pobedonostzeff appears, at least, to have throttled Nihilism in Russia. Will Europe be successful in trampling out Anarchism? In Italy the prisons are full of Anarchists, or men accused of Anarchy, for the curse of such reigns of terror is that accusation is held to be synonymous with conviction. Anarchism is as elastic and as dangerous a term as heresy, and magistrates in France and Italy are not likely to be more strict in insisting

mad dog is usually popular for a time. But it provokes reaction, and meanwhile is apt to work cruel injustice to the innocent accused.

Hep Hep! In the House of Lords. To make matters worse, in the House of Lords, on that housetop of the world, to quote the striking phrase of the Duke of Argyll, Lord Salisbury, who has never proposed to legislate about anything since his Government went out, suddenly found himself moved last month to introduce a Bill to check the immigration of destitute aliens into this country and to give the Government



From Puck.]

AROUS'D!

[July 11, 1894.

upon accurate definitions than were the inquisitors of Spain. The Anarchist prisoners in the middle of last month numbered 250 in Rome, 300 in Milan, 315 in Turin, 180 in Genoa, 513 in Bologna, and 900 in other towns. Altogether Italy had nearly 2,500 men in prison on the charge of Anarchism, more or less constructive, and still they were not content. Signor Crispi was demanding, and the Parliament was voting, more measures of repression. The talk is of an International Anti-Anarchist League of all the powers and of all the peoples for the purpose of hunting down Anarchists as *hostes humani generis*. The cry of

power to expel foreigners who abused the right of asylum to perfect dangerous schemes against other nations. Lord Salisbury introduced the Bill in a speech which, to quote a homely phrase, was "nuts" for the Tzar and all the Continental Governments. He, an ex-Prime Minister, declared in his place in Parliament that England was the hatching-house for the assassinations and outrages of Europe, and therefore he proposed to arm our Government with power which would practically enable Tzar or Kaiser or French President to compel us to deny freedom of asylum to any proscribed refugee whom they desired to seize. There is "Stepniak," for instance, who in

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his zeal for liberty slew a Russian general; there is M. de Rochefort, who has certainly been abundantly guilty of what French magistrates would hold to be the propaganda of Anarchy, and so we might go on through the long list. Is the right of asylum to follow trial by jury and liberty of the press and publicity of justice into the limbo of abandoned superstitions?

The Thirsty Sister of the Anarchist.

M. Jaures, the brilliant Socialist deputy, in moving an amendment to the Anarchist Bill, which almost succeeded in securing the assent of the Chambers, proposed that "all public men—ministers, senators, or deputies—who shall have trafficked with their mandate, received bribes, or participated in questionable financial concerns, whether as directors or companies condemned by the Court, or by extolling such concerns before one or more persons, shall be considered guilty of Anarchist propaganda." M. Jaures made a telling point when he contrasted the hecatomb of victims sacrificed on the Panama Canal to the demon of financial corruption with the handful of men killed by the Anarchists. "An ancient poet had said that dust was the thirsty sister of mud. The Anarchist mud was the sister of financial

and political dust." Banish the Anarchist if you will, but first send to New Caledonia the financial swindlers whose corruption drove the ruined to despair! M. Jaures made such an impression in the Chamber that, but for the vote of Ministers themselves, his amendment would have been carried. As it was, it was lost by six votes.

The Really Dangerous Classes.

If Lord Salisbury wishes to protect England and Scotland from a dangerous incursion from foreign shores; if he wishes to prevent this island becoming the hatching-house of desperate crimes, he had better give his Alien Bill a new direction. If he wishes to check revolution, and above all agrarian revolution, let him leave the Russian Jews alone, and see what he can do to shut out the American millionaire. If Lord Salisbury does not know the facts, his nephew, Mr. Balfour, who is a Scotchman, can tell him that



(From *Das Petroleum-Weltmagazin*.)

HOW THE MONOPOLIST HELPS THE ANARCHIST.

A VOICE FROM THE DEEP: Press hard, and when your measure is full it is my turn.

Winans, the American, who has depopulated whole districts in order that he may have solitude for his deer, has done more to create bitter revolutionary unrest through Crofterdom than all the agitators who ever tried to incite the Highlands to revolt. And here at his own door he does not need to look further than to the polluted pleasure-house of Clive-

den to see the same abomination that maketh desolate set up at the very river-gate of Western London. The agitator, the demagogue, the Anarchist: these men are as powerless to create a conflagration,



M. BURDEAU,

New President of the French Chamber of Deputies.

gration, where the classes do their duty to the masses, as if they were striking lucifer matches to set fire to the waves of the Atlantic. It is the Astors, the Clanricardes and Winans, who really charge the mine of popular discontent which any Anarchist torch will fire.

Object Lessons from the States. The New World is re-enforcing with object-lessons of its own the moral which successive revolutions have failed to teach the Old World. Last month Chicago was for some days practically under martial law. A trumpety dispute in a single shop in the Pullman works widened out under the high-handed treatment of the employers and the rooted distrust of the employed into something hardly distinguishable from civil war. Ten thousand Federal and State troops, special constables and police, equipped with Winchester rifles, revolvers, artillery and Gatling guns, were unable to prevent lawless mobs 50,000 strong establishing a reign of terror in the suburbs of that great city, and illuminating their petition of grievances by gigantic bonfires of railway cars. After a few days' hesitation the troops received orders to fire upon the mob, ten persons were killed and some forty injured, and the strike collapsed. But although the railroads triumphed it has been a pyrrhic victory for the Dollar Lords, who are the real rulers of the American Republic. Labour discomfited and despairing is repudiating the established parties, and the victory

of law and order at Chicago paves the way for a disintegration of the machinery by which the Union has hitherto been administered.

The Outlook in America. I have described elsewhere the leading features of the great strike and the attempted tie-up of the railways using

Pullman cars. But it is necessary to emphasise the stimulus which this abortive revolution has given to the feelings of discontent and of exasperation which prevail in the South and West. The action of President Cleveland in sending Federal troops into Chicago in opposition to the protests of the Governor of the State, marks an advance towards centralised power which has been so keenly resented that the Governor of Texas did not feel afraid to say that within six weeks, Illinois, California, Kansas and Colorado would be under martial law. The country, he said, was on the verge of a great revolution which would result in the dismemberment of the Republic. That seems extravagant nonsense, but Governor Hogg is the chief executive officer in a great state as large as Germany, and the freely chosen representative of her citizens. Everything seems to point to a decomposition of the old parties, and the advent of a new allied party of populists, socialists, silver men, and trade unionists, which will sweep the South and West, and possibly confront the East with the alternative of submission or revolt.

The Moral of Attercliffe.

The trouble in America is the old trouble that everywhere and at all times and in all places troubles mankind. It is the lack of brotherhood, or rather the substitution of a brotherhood à la Cain and Abel for the genuine article. Distrust, hatred, and all uncharitableness are rife, and they bring forth after their kind. Here in the old country they are plentiful enough, but there is still, thank God, some confidence left between neighbours and classes. Of this a curious illustration was afforded us last month in the Attercliffe election. When the seat was vacated by the compulsory and most reluctant elevation of Mr. Bernard Coleridge to the House of Lords, the constituency was marked out as one which ought naturally and properly to be allotted to the Labour party. Attercliffe is emphatically a working-class constituency, and the Liberal leaders were only too willing to see Lord Coleridge's seat filled by a *bonâ fide* working man. But the Liberal caucus, of which the majority were workmen, insisted upon nominating Alderman Langley, a middle-class Liberal, and the Liberal electors, two-thirds of whom at least

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OBJECT-LESSONS FROM THE STATES: AN ENCOUNTER BETWEEN THE MILITARY AND THE MOB IN CHICAGO.

must have been wage-earners, returned Mr. Langley at the head of the poll over both the Unionist and the *pseudo* Labour candidate, who attempted to divide the popular vote. The *bourgeois* Alderman polled 4,486 votes, while the Unionist only polled 3,495, and Mr. Frank Smith 1,249. The result astonished some people and dismayed others. But whatever else it proved or disproved, it at least showed that there was no deeply-rooted antipathy to the *bourgeoisie* among the Attercliffe workmen, and that certainly is so much to the good.

The Ministerial success at Attercliffe helped to gild the somewhat sombre clouds in which the Session is setting. No one expected the Government to prorogue Parliament in a blaze of glory. They have done enough in that they have survived. Sir W. Harcourt has achieved a substantial success in carrying his Budget. His scheme, applauded at its inception, has been not less popular after it had been fully debated and sent up to the House of Lords. In the Upper Chamber Lord Salisbury and his serried legions yapped at it, but they could do no more. To have thrown it out would have been too daring a challenge to the Government to appeal to the country upon the one issue on which for a hundred years all English electors have been of one mind. Besides, the Conservatives are not ready either with candidates or programmes. So the Budget has passed, and the landlords will have to reconcile themselves as best they can to the new burdens imposed upon their estates.

One result of the Budget which may be seen before long will be to give a great impetus to the Rev. H. D. Rawnsley's newly formed National Trust, the object of which is to create a body something like the trustees of the National Gallery or the British Museum, which would undertake the responsible custody of all national heirlooms, whether of castles or ruins or historic sites, or any other objects of national importance, the owners of which are no longer in a position to maintain them for the advantage of the public. Hitherto the peers, or many of them, have maintained their parks, picture galleries, etc., at their own expense, very largely for the benefit of the public. Now that rents have vanished and rates increase, and the new death duties loom heavy on the horizon, what is a peer to do? If he sells to parvenu plutocrats, the public lose access to these national treasures; if he retains them in his own hands he is likely to be taxed to death. Possibly the new Trust may open out a way of escape which will exempt

these national pleasaunces and treasure-houses from taxation, and will enable the public to continue to enjoy them as heretofore.

Democratizing the Land.

There is reason to believe that we are on the verge of a radical revolution in the popular method of regarding the landed interest. The old landed families are practically ruined. But it is not the interest nor will it ever be the policy of this nation to allow our land to go out of cultivation. What seems probable—and the probability has been strengthened by the defeat of the Government in Committee on the Scotch Local Government Bill, when, despite the protest of Sir George Trevelyan, the majority voted in favour of allowing the local authorities to advance money for allotments—is that we shall shortly see a determined effort made to use the credit of the State in order to restore the people to the land. We see this tendency in full operation in New Zealand, where experiments on a limited scale having been very successful financially and socially, the Colony is meditating a great loan in order to multiply the number of assisted settlers on the land. Irish precedents will be invoked to some purpose, and when once we have, say, a hundred millions sterling of public money advanced to plant a new peasantry in the shires, the old mode of looking at the landed interest will suddenly be discovered to be as much an anachronism in England as it is to-day in France.

Ministers having abandoned the Welsh Church Bill and the Local Veto Bill, clung all the more tenaciously to the Evicted Tenants Bill. It is a small measure, a belated attempt to extract a small spell from the hand of the Irish peasant. That there is any thorn there is entirely due to the refusal of the English Government of 1886 to see that the use of pressure outside the law upon which Sir M. Hicks-Beach relied was inadequate to compel the Clanricardes and other landlords of that class to make the abatements which every good landlord made as a matter of course. The whole trouble is an object-lesson as to the absurdity of governing a country not in accordance with the necessities of its inhabitants, but in deference to the prejudices or the convenience of another set of people living in another island, who are too far off or too much preoccupied with their own affairs to understand the need for action until it is too late. The Unionists might well have helped to bury this grievance, which only concerns some 4,000 persons at the most. Fortunately for the Liberals they have persisted in keeping it alive. The Bill

The National Heirlooms.

The Evicted Tenants Bill.

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was obstructed with three hundred amendments until the guillotine was applied, and after that it is to be summarily thrown out by the Peers. That object-lesson as to the need of Home Rule will remain until the General Election.

Moral Questions.

The Temperance party is sore about the postponement of local veto, but the advocates of the one practical method of dealing with the drink traffic—the Norwegian system—have plucked up heart of grace and are setting to work to agitate for the municipal system of the public-house. No fresh move has been made as yet against the Jockey Club in order to bring to a test the question of gambling. Poor St. Ladas was no sooner canonized than he fell from his pride of place and was beaten twice over in a single month. Meanwhile, as Lady Henry Somerset has pointed out, a new evil has arisen to demand the attention of the moralists. Tableaux vivants have been introduced into popular music halls, which it is expected will lead to the prompt refusal of the renewal of their licence. Londoners are anything but prudish, and they shrug their shoulders at the protests of puritans who object to the diaphanous garb of the coryphées of the ballet. But in some of these tableaux vivants there is no question as to the length of the skirts of the girls on the stage. They wear no skirts at all, and unless the Home Secretary and the County Council are prepared to allow women to dance naked behind the footlights, a peremptory veto will have to be placed upon the innovation of posing girls undraped in tableaux vivants before mixed and crowded audiences.

The cause of woman's suffrage it is evident has received an immense impetus from the success of the woman's ballot in New Zealand. Never have our women's meetings been so enthusiastic and so unanimous as they have been this summer. In this respect England seems to be far ahead of New York, where the Constitutional Convention is showing itself decidedly hostile to enfranchising women. Of course in a city where politics are so rotten that respectable men dare not venture into the political arena for fear of defilement, it is natural that there should be a strong feeling against permitting politics to contaminate the women. But this is only a temporary phase. It will pass, and every one will marvel at the nonsensical arguments by which the existence of an evil is alleged as sufficient to justify a refusal to resort to the only remedy. But mankind moves slowly. Even in New Zealand a proposal to open all offices and

positions to women has been defeated, and the old fogies of the Wesleyan Conference have nearly been scared out of their senses by the unwonted apparition of a woman among the duly elected lay representatives in their sacred fold. The portent was discussed with alarm, and the question is adjourned for another year.

The Pope and the Grogshop.

In the campaign against the saloon and the grogshop, the brunt of which both here and in America falls upon women, the cause of temperance has secured an unexpected and invaluable ally. The Pope himself, in the person of his representative, Mgr. Satolli, has descended into the arena, and the Temperance party in America is rejoicing with exceeding great joy over their new and puissant ally. It came about in this wise: An American Catholic Bishop, named Watterson, of Columbus, O., issued a pastoral in which he decreed that no person engaged in the sale or manufacture of intoxicating liquors should be admitted to membership in any societies affiliated with the Roman Catholic Church. The Bishop withdrew the episcopal sanction from all associations in which liquor-dealers held office and forbade any one selling liquor from having membership in them. The saloon men protested and appealed to Mgr. Satolli, who supported the Bishop, declaring that "the liquor traffic, especially as conducted here in the United States, is the source of much evil, hence the Bishop was acting within his rights in seeking to restrict it." Hence, much dismay among Catholic saloon-keepers and much joy among the Temperance party.

The International Conference at Ottawa Intercolonial has closed, after having achieved a political success of the first magnitude. The delegates from the Cape and Australia have returned delegates not merely with the hospitality of the Dominion, but with the object-lessons which they found on every hand in favour of Federation. As for Canada, their visit has been an untold good. The note which was sounded by Sir J. Thompson, "The British Empire is also Canada's Empire," was significant of much that will bear good fruit hereafter. The delegates agreed about cables and steamships, but their most important declaration was one in favour of promoting closer commercial union within the Empire. The purists of free trade are shocked and protest that nothing will ever make them consent to the proposal that goods in transit within the Empire shall pay less duty than goods imported from without, but that will pass. The easiest way, however, to the goal desired by the Colonists will be by way of a

naval toll or tax levied upon all goods coming from countries which do not contribute directly or indirectly to the maintenance of the freedom of the seas. If the United States and the British Empire would agree to regard their warships as integral parts of the police force of the high seas, levying a special navy tax on all goods coming from other lands, the desired end would be attained without any interference with existing tariffs. Such a police toll would no more be protection than are the light dues which are levied by the Trinity House. But we shall have to wait a year or two before our people open their eyes to the necessity which our Colonists already perceive.

At the Cape the difficulty with the Mr. Rhodes. Boers has been satisfactorily adjusted, the compromise about Swaziland has been prolonged, and Mr. Rhodes is up to the eyes in legislation about the natives, of which we shall hear more hereafter. Matabeleland seems to be settling down quietly under its new rulers, the telegraph is being pushed northward through Nyassaland, and Mr. Rhodes is reported to have said that he no longer troubles himself about the Mahdi now that the Soudan is held as in a vice between civilised Uganda and civilised Egypt. Since he made that remark civilisation has made another onward step in the occupation of Kassala by the Italians. This clears the Dervishes out of another of their strongholds and advances Europe another stage nearer Khartoum. Mr. Rhodes is coming to London in October, with what purpose is not yet clear. But that man who thinks on continents is not coming here merely to enjoy himself. A statesman with imagination enough to consecrate the ruins of Zimbabwe as the Westminster Abbey of a South African Empire is not a man who

comes to London without a definite purpose of making his visit serviceable to the English-speaking world.

In the further East war has broken out between Japan and China over the peninsula of Korea. Why the quarrel should have come to a head just now nobody seems to know. It might have broken out any time the last five years, or it might have been postponed till the twentieth century. Korea, the hermit kingdom, is planted on the peninsula that runs southward from Russian territory between Japan and China. Both powers have suzerain claims upon Korea, and where there is dual suzerainty war is always possible. In May Korea was in the throes of civil war. In July Japan landed an army in the country, occupied the capital, and made the King a captive. It was all for her good, of course, and in the cause of reform. China did not like it and reinforced her army in Korea. While the Chinese were in the process of disembarkation the Japanese attacked and sank a British steamer laden from stem to stern with 1,700 Chinese soldiers. Only a couple of score were saved alive, and among the survivors there were no Englishmen. As this took place before a declaration of war, Lord Kimberley has been appealed to for redress. The powers are hovering round the disputants, proffering their good offices, for which neither combatant seems to have much use. The world is so small nowadays that it is impossible to localise war even in out-of-the-way Korea, and considerable anxiety is naturally felt as to the next step. So far as can be seen at present, Japan must bear the whole responsibility for the war. The ambition to use her ironclads has probably been too much for the England of the farthest East.



DIARY FOR JULY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- July 1. Funeral of President Carnot in Paris. Signor Bandi assassinated at Leghorn.
2. Lord Russell appointed Lord Chief Justice. Canon Ainger appointed Master of the Temple. State Ball at Buckingham Palace. Distribution of certificates at Royal Academy of Music by Princess Louise. Celebration of sixtieth anniversary of Royal Institute of British Architects. Dowager Duchess of Montrose's stall sold for 42,465 guineas. Intercolonial Conference at Ottawa discussed the Pacific cable project. New army regulations, drawn up by the Emperor of Germany, were published. Railway Strike in America spreading. Canadian Pacific express train wrecked; five passengers killed. Attempted assassination of the Marquis of Cubas in Madrid.
3. Opening of new buildings of British Home for Incurables at Streatham by the Prince and Princess of Wales. President Casimir-Périer's message read in the French Senate and Chamber of Deputies. In Windsor Home Park the Queen reviewed 1,000 boys of the Greenwich Hospital School. Duke of York laid memorial stone of Cripplegate Institute, Golden Lane. County Council decided to prepare and introduce next session eight Bills for the acquisition of the undertakings of the eight Metropolitan Water Companies. Both Houses of Convocation of the Province of Canterbury and the House of Laymen assembled at Westminster and protested against Welsh Disestablishment. Celebration of Jubilee of Salvation Army. Miners' Federation meeting held at Birmingham. United States Senate passed the Tariff Bill.
4. Resolutions carried by the Houses of Convocation unfavourable to Sunday opening of museums. Banquet at Mansion House to the Bishops. Henley Regatta commenced. Troops congregated in Chicago against Railway Strikers. Inter-University cricket match ended in favour of Oxford. Intercolonial Conference endorsed project of a Pacific cable free from foreign control. Madame Carnot declined offer of a pension made her by the French Government. Conference at Oxford, under auspices of National Liberal Federation, to discuss Parish Councils. Annual Meeting of the International Arbitration and Peace Association. Italian warships ordered to Rio de Janeiro on account of the refusal of Brazil to submit certain questions to arbitration. Cholera reappeared in St. Petersburg.
5. Meeting of Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the financial relations of Great Britain and Ireland. General Miles assumed command of the Troops in Chicago. Collisions at the Stockyards between the Soldiers and the Strikers. Collision between the yacht *Valkyrie* and *Satanita* on the Clyde. *Valkyrie* sank. M. Bureau elected President of the French Chamber.
6. Meeting of the Coal Conciliation Board. London Municipal Society founded. Annual Meeting of Central Committee of National Society for Women's Suffrage. Trains attacked and pillaged at Chicago by the Strikers. World's Fair Buildings fired by incendiaries. Forty supposed Anarchists arrested at Marseilles.
7. Speech day at Harrow and distribution of prizes by Prince and Princess of Wales. At a meeting of the Midlothian Liberal Association a letter of farewell from Mr. Gladstone was read; and Sir T. Carmichael was accepted as Liberal Candidate. Duke of Devonshire opened the Royal Infirmary at Derby.

A painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds sold for 11,000 guineas. Important resolution carried by the Intercolonial Conference with reference to trading between Great Britain and the Colonies. A thousand Japanese troops landed at Chemulpo. Strike situation in Chicago more critical. All business discontinued. Five persons shot dead. State Concert at Buckingham Palace. Prince of Wales distributed prizes at the Royal Hospital School, Greenwich. Dinner at the Authors' Club. Tower Bridge opened to foot-passengers. A Bill for more stringent treatment of Anarchists introduced into the French Chamber. German Federal Council decided to endorse the resolution of the Imperial Diet in favour of the repeal of the law against the Jesuits. Sixth Congress of representatives of Archaeological Societies was opened. International Conference of Journalists opened at Antwerp. President Cleveland proclaimed Martial Law in Chicago. Colonial Conference at Ottawa concluded. Rifle meeting opened at Bisley Camp.



REV. WALFORD GREEN.
President of the Wesleyan Conference.
(From a photograph by Russell and Sons.)

10. Earthquake shocks in Constantinople. Duke of York distributed prizes on the School Board's training-ship *Shetlandburgh*. Welsh National Eisteddfod. Important arrangements made by the London County Council with reference to the Election of Guardians and taxation. Pullman Company refused to refer dispute to Arbitration. National Temperance Fête at Crystal Palace. Opening of Conference on Reformatory Schools.
11. Eisteddfod at Carnarvon. Public meeting at the Mansion House to discuss the position of Christ's Hospital. Annual meeting of the subscribers to the British School at Athens held in London. Convocation of York met to discuss the Church Patronage Bill. Attempt to Organize a General Strike in America failed; Mr. Dels and others indicted for obstructing the mails; fatal conflict between the Troops and the Mob in Illinois. Further earthquakes in Turkey. In Italy a new law against the Anarchists was passed. Metropolitan Board Teachers' Association discussed the Board's forthcoming letter on the test circular.
12. The Queen reviewed troops at Altonshot. Select Committee on the Varying of Seats met at the House of Commons. The Jackson-Harmsworth Polar Expedition started in ss. *Winward*. Railway traffic resumed in the United States.
13. The Princess of Wales laid the foundation-stone of a Hospital at Rhyll. Commercial arrangement with Spain concluded, by which goods from United Kingdom and Colonies will be for the present admitted at the same rates as hitherto. Mr. Bryce received a deputation on the explosions of domestic boilers. Mr. H. N. Dering appointed British Minister to Mexico. The vessel in which the Wellman Arctic Expedition sailed reported to be crushed in ice. Railway Strike in the United States declared by Mr. Dels to be at an end. Conference of Miners discussed the suggestion that a national policy should be decided upon for the protection of mining labour. Eton and Harrow cricket match at Lord's. A deputation from the City Corporation went to Windsor, when the Knightshood announced at the opening of Tower Bridge were conferred. Further earthquake shocks at Constantinople.
14. Members of both Houses of Parliament visited Portsmouth Dockyard and witnessed torpedo-boat manoeuvres at Spithead. At a general meeting of the Bar it was resolved that there should be a consultative body, with permanent offices and a paid staff, to consider all matters affecting the profession. Dr. John Williams created a baronet. Annual Meeting of the Cobden Club. National Festival in Paris; statue of Condorcet was unveiled. Cholera increasing in St. Petersburg. Further disturbances in Corea. Martial law proclaimed in Nicaragua. Tariff Bill still under discussion by the Conference Committee in the United States. Arrest of the supposed murderer of Signor Bandi. Disastrous cyclone in Bavaria.
15. Christening of the son of the Duke and Duchess of York. The Prince of Wales presided at the Annual Meeting of the Royal College of Music. The American Memorial to Keats was unveiled in Hampstead Parish Church. Duke of Westminster presided at a meeting at which resolutions were passed establishing a National Trust of Places of Historic Interest or Natural Beauty. Mr. Clancy elected City Marshal of Dublin. Athletic contests between the Universities of Oxford and Yale at West Kensington; Oxford, 54 points; Yale, 31. Fatal explosion in the caisson of a battery in Chicago. Pullman Company's workmen returned to work at the wages offered.
16. The London County Council decided to ask the Board of Trade to inquire into the management of the Gas Light and Coke Company, and the high price of gas. General Election in New South Wales; Sir George Dibbs returned for Tamworth. Queensland Parliament opened by Sir Henry Norman. Debate on the Anti-Anarchist Bill in the French Chamber. Law passed by the Volksraad restricting the rights of public meeting in the Transvaal. Wesleyan Conference opened at Birmingham; the Rev. Walford Green elected President. John Davis, keeper of a coffee-house in Bishop's Road, fined 25s and costs for keeping a common gaming-house. Mr. Dels and three other labour leaders sent to goal in Chicago for contempt of Court. Government inquiry opened at the Hackney Union Training School.
17. The Queen conferred the honour of Knighthood upon recipients of birthday honours. Mr. A. Lamb received a deputation from the governing body of St. Paul's School, to consider finances.

Viscount Falkland and Baron Torphichen were elected Scottish representative peers.
Mobilisation of fleets for the Naval Manœuvres began.

Meeting of the Oxford Summer School of Theology.

Unsuccessful attempt made to blow up a train on the Northern Pacific Railway.

Dinner given by the Liberal Members for Lancashire at the National Liberal Club to Mr. Bryce and Lord Tweelmonth.

Republic proclaimed in Hawaii and Mr. Dole elected first President.

19. Coal Conciliation Board adopted a scheme by which wages will be at once raised by ten per cent. and will remain stationary until 1896.

Explosion on gunboat in the Solent; seven men killed.

Conference of representatives of County Councils and Sanitary Authorities.

Victory of Free Trade Party over Protectionists in New South Wales.

Mr. Casimir-Frèrè took possession of the Elysée.

Withdrawal of Federal troops from Chicago.

20. Banquet at the Imperial Institute to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the establishment of the submarine telegraph to the far East.

Mr. J. K. Bythell appointed chairman of the directors of the Manchester Ship Canal.

Sir Horace Farquhar elected president at first meeting of London Municipal Society.

French Chamber passed the first clause of Anti-Anarchist Bill by 297 to 205.

Sir Frank Lascelles arrived at St. Petersburg.

21. Risley Rifle Meeting ended.

Private Reunite (3rd Lanark) won Queen's Prize.

Hackney Marsh declared open to the public as a pleasure-ground.

Annual demonstration of Durham miners.

Serious floods in India.

The Senate accepted the financial arrangements of the Italian Government by a majority of 95.

23. Deputation to Mr. Shaw-Lefevre on condition of pauper children in barrack schools.

Mansion-house dinner in honour of Belgian Minister of Agriculture and the Executive of the Antwerp Exhibition.

Field operations commenced at Allershot.

Amateur Championship of the Thames won by Mr. Vivian Nickalls.

French Chamber adopted Clause 3 of Anti-Anarchist Bill.

Murderer of Bulgarian Finance Minister arrested in Roumania.

M. Tricoupi proposed arrangements with foreign bondholders.

24. Meeting of London Chamber of Commerce.

Prize-giving at the National Art Training School.

International Textile Workers' Conference opened in Manchester.

Hostilities resumed in Korea between China and Japan.

Financial statement of New Zealand made in House of Representatives.

American yacht *Vigilant*, after repeated defeats elsewhere, beat the Prince of Wales's *Britannia* at Queenstown.

Meeting of Institute of Naval Architects at Southampton.

25. Annual Meeting of Royal British Nurses Association.

Annual Meeting of Liberal Unionist Association.

Dedication of West Front of Rochester Cathedral.

British Institute of Public Health Reception at King's College.

Annual Meeting of Institution of Naval Architects, at Southampton.

Hackney Training School Inquiry concluded.

An Ex-Premier of Newfoundland found guilty of Bribery and Corruption.

Three firemen killed in a fire at Washington.

Destructive Thunderstorm in the North.

26. Annual Meeting of National Association for Promotion of Technical and Secondary Education.

Annual Congress of British Institute of Public Health.

Marriage of W. F. D. Smith, M.P., to Lady Esther Gore.

International Congress of Textile Factory Workers declared in favour of Eight Hours Day for European and American Workmen.

Tennis-Match at Lord's, Sir Edward Grey won the Marylebone Club Silver prize.

Anti-Anarchist Bill passed in French Chamber by 261 to 163.

The Anarchist Meunier sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Murderers of Emin Pasha and Major Hollister captured by Belgian soldiers.

English and German Committees rejected M. Tricoupi's proposals to Greek Bondholders.

180 Crimean veterans visited Olympia and were entertained.

27. The Prince of Wales distributed medals awarded by the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

School Hygiene and the Housing of the Working Classes discussed at Public Health Congress.

Special Meeting of London County Council to consider the establishment of a system of Municipal Pawnbroking.

French Senate passed Anti-Anarchist Bill by 205 to 34.

Silver Wedding of Crown Prince and Princess of Denmark.

28. *Britannia* beat the *Vigilant* in Mount's Bay.

Directors of the Banca Romana were acquitted.

Rupture of negotiations between M. Tricoupi and foreign bondholders complete.



RT. REV. DR. KENNION.

The New Bishop of Bath and Wells.

(From a photograph by Mr. S. A. Walker.)

The news of Japanese attack upon the Chinese fleet, the sinking of a transport, and the capture of a warship are now confirmed. Fifteen hundred men drowned.

Shorland won the twenty-four hours bicycle race with a record of 460 miles 1,296 yards.

29. Archduke William, of Austria, thrown from his horse and killed.

30. Mr. Emerson, the Speaker of Newfoundland, and another member, making the 15th, unseated for bribery and corruption.

New South Wales Ministry resigned.

Public Health Congress recommended Municipal Winter Gardens and Entertainments.

Largest Chinese Ironclad was sunk and two cruisers captured by the Japanese.

31. Jabez Spencer Balfour surrendered into the Custody of the British authorities at Argentina.

BY-ELECTION.

July 5. Sheffield (Attercliffe):—

On Mr. Bernard Coleridge becoming Lord Coleridge a by-election was held, with this result:—

Ald. Batty Langley (L) 4,486

Mr. G. H. Smith (C) 3,495

Mr. Frank Smith (L) 1,249

Liberal majority 991

In 1892:—

Hon. B. Coleridge (L) 5,107

Mr. G. H. Smith (C) 3,963

Liberal majority 1,144

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

July 3. Sir Chas. Tupper, at Westminster Palace Hotel, on Canada and its Governors.

4. Sir E. Clarke, M.P., at the United Club, on the next General Election.

Mr. Burns, M.P., at Wandsworth, on the work of the Government.

Mr. Acland, at Oxford, on the Parish Councils Act.

5. Mr. Balfour, at the Mansion House, on Working Boys' Homes.

Lord Tweelmonth, at Streatham, on the Government and the veto of the House of Lords.

Lord Wantage on the work of Oxford House, Bethnal Green.

6. Mr. J. Chamberlain, at Grosvenor House, on Licensing Reform.

The Duke of Westminster on the same subject.

Mr. Goschen, at the St. George's Conservative Association, on Public Affairs.

7. Duke of Devonshire on the Derby Infirmary.

8. Mr. John Dillon, at Manchester, on the policy of the Irish Party.

Mr. Goschen on Free Libraries and Books.

9. Duke of Cambridge, at Kingston, on Education.

Dr. Cox, at Burlington House, on "Popular Archaeological Errors and Fictions."

Lord Brassey, at Hotel Metropole, on Cab-drivers' Benevolent Association.

10. Mr. Balfour on Proportional Representation.

Miss Spence, ditto, ditto.

Lord Tweelmonth, at the Eighty Club, on the Liberal Party.

Mr. Asquith, ditto, ditto.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Shoreditch, on the Labour Question.

Mr. Lewis Morris, at Carnarvon, on the Establishment of a Welsh University.

11. Mr. Bryce on the work of the British School at Athens.

12. Lord Londonderry, at Windermere, on Party Prospects.

Mr. Arnold Morley, at Norwich, on the Parish Councils Act and recent Liberal work.

Lord Aberdare on the position of affairs in the territory of the Royal Niger Company.

The Prime Minister, at Lambeth Palace, on Church Work.

13. Sir John Hutton on Weights and Measures.

Sir Dyce Duckworth on Sunday Observance.

Mr. Stansfeld, M.P., at Charing Cross, on State Regulation of Vite.

Sir Baldwin Leighton, in London, on Reformatory Schools.

16. Mr. Edmund Gosse, at Hampstead, on "John Keats and his works."

17. Rev. Adam Smith, at Oxford, on "The Preparation for Prophecy."

Rev. Dr. Bruce, at Oxford, on "Foundations of Christianity."

Principal Fairbairn, at Oxford, on "The Place of Oxford in the Religious History of England."

18. Mr. Bryce, at the National Liberal Club, on the work of the Liberal Party.

Lord Tweelmonth on the same subject.

19. At the Oxford Summer School of Theology lectures were delivered by:—

Professor Seth, on the "Modern Philosophy of Theism."

Professor Ryle, on the "Character of Inspiration."

Professor E. A. Smith, on the "Making of Israel by Jehovah into a Peculiar People."

Mr. Acland, at the Education Office, on St. Paul's School.

20. Professor Bruce, at Oxford, on "Philosophical Christianity."

21. Mr. John Burns, M.P., at Durham, on the advantages to Miners secured by the Parish Councils Act.

Mr. Balfour, at Chislehurst, on Goffing.

Further lectures at the Oxford Summer School of Theology by Professor Seth, Professor Massie, and Principal Fairbairn.

23. Mr. P. Alden at Oxford, on University Settlements.

24. Mr. Mundella, at Kensington, on the Education Question.

Lord Brassey, at Southampton, on Progress in Shipbuilding.

25. Mr. Mundella, at Upper Norwood, on Educating the Blind.
Duke of Devonshire, at Westminster, on Liberal Unionism.
Mr. Acland, at Gloucester, on Parish Councils.
Mr. Walker, Head Master, at St. Paul's School, on the Academic Year.
26. Sir John Lubbock, in the City, on the Unity of the Empire.
Mr. J. Arch, M.P., in Norfolk, on the present position of the Agricultural Labourers' Union.
Professor W. R. Smith, at the Health Congress, on the Local Government of London.
Duke of Devonshire, at Westminster, on Technical and Secondary Education.
Sir Hy. James, at Westminster, on the Rural Labourers' League.
27. Lord Selborne, at Charing Cross, on Church Education and Voluntary Schools.
28. Duke of Devonshire, in London, on Profit-sharing for workmen.
The Speaker at Leamington College, on Education.
Professor Crookshank, at King's College, on Microbes.

PARLIAMENTARY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

- July 2. Wild Birds Protection Act Amendment and Merchandise Marks (Prosecutions) Bill passed Committee.
Pistols Bill read third time and passed.
3. Royal Assent given by Commission to fifty-one public and private Bills.
Locomotive Threshing Engines Bill read a second time, and Injure Animals Bill a third time.
5. Bishop of London's Licensing Law Amendment Bill rejected by 49 to 20.
6. First reading of Lord Salisbury's Bill to amend existing law with respect to aliens.
9. Industrial Schools Bill read second time. Also Sea Fisheries and Quarries Bills.
Larceny Act Amendment Bill passed Committee.
10. Report of Amendments to the Prevention of Cruelty to Children Bill agreed to.
12. Quarries Bill passed through Committee.
Larceny Act Amendment Bill read third time.
16. Statute Law Revision Bill read second time.
Industrial Schools Bill and Coal Mines (Check Weigher) Bill passed Committee.
17. Second reading of the Aliens Bill carried by 83 to 37.
19. Budget Bill read a first time.
Parochial Elections Bill and Zanzibar Indemnity Bill read second time.
Sea Fisheries (Shell Fish) Bill and Locomotive Threshing Engines Bill read third time.
Discussion on Betterment.
20. Lord Denman's Women's Suffrage Bill rejected without division.
Discussion on Import Duties in India.
23. Quarries Bill, Coal Mines (Check Weigher) Bill, and Zanzibar Indemnity Bill were passed.
Evidence in Criminal Cases Bill read second time.
Boards of Conciliation Bill passed Committee.
24. Chimney Sweepers' Bill read second time.
Industrial Schools Bill passed.
26. Budget Bill read second time.
27. Budget Bill passed Committee.
Parochial Electors Bill read third time.

30. Boards of Conciliation Bill read third time.
Budget Bill passed.
31. Budget Bill received Royal Assent together with thirty other Measures.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

- July 2. Cardiff Corporation Bill read third time.
Finance Bill passed through Committee and was reported.
Debate on Clause 27; Clause carried by 191 to 185.
3. Army Estimates considered in Committee of Supply.
Parochial Electors' Registration Acceleration Bill in Committee.
4. Discussion on the vote for the Yeomanry Cavalry.
5. Further debate on Army Estimates.
Report of Supply (Army Estimates) agreed to.
6. Parochial Electors Acceleration Bill passed Committee.
7. Army Estimates further discussed.
9. Seven proposed new clauses of the Finance Bill rejected.



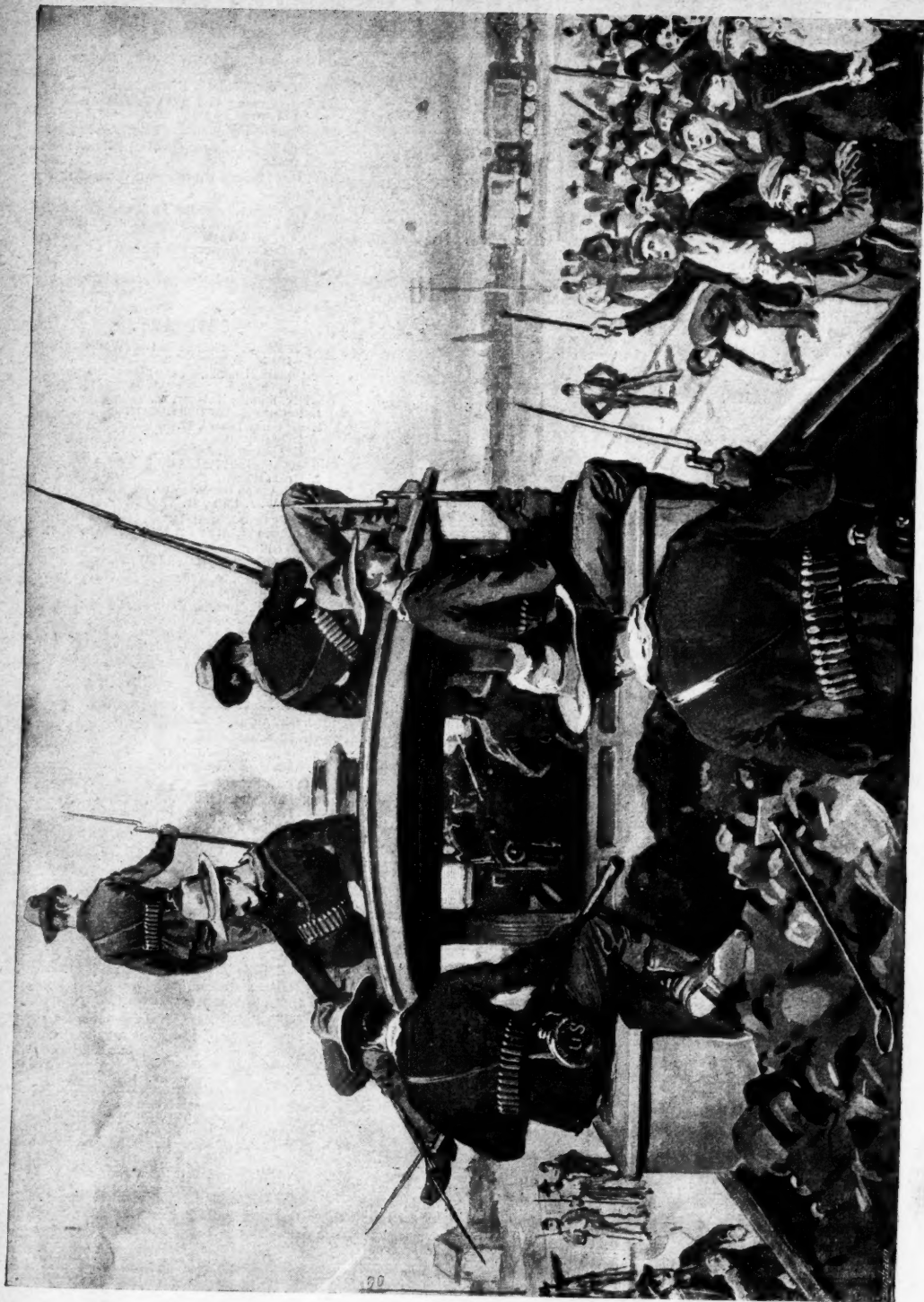
THE LATE M. LECONTE DE LISLE.

10. Parochial Electors Acceleration Bill read third time.
Budget Bill further considered and amended.
11. Debate on Amendments (report stage) of Budget Bill.
12. Thames Conservancy Bill read third time.
Finance Bill again discussed and amended.
Zanzibar Indemnity Bill read second time.
13. Zanzibar Indemnity Bill passed Committee.
Budget Bill further considered and amended.
16. London Streets and Buildings Bill read third time.
Report stage of Finance Bill completed.
Zanzibar Indemnity Bill read third time.
17. Budget Bill read third time, the motion for its rejection having been negatived by 283 to 263.
18. Sir William Harcourt announced the programme for the remainder of the Session.
Army Estimates in Committee of Supply.

19. Discussion on the Government programme for the remainder of the Session.
Mr. Morley moved the Second Reading of the Evicted Tenants Bill.
20. Adjourned Debate on Evicted Tenants Bill.
23. Second reading of Evicted Tenants' Arbitration Bill carried by 259 to 227.
24. Debate on Equalisation of Rates (London) Bill.
25. Equalisation of Rates (London) Bill read second time.
26. Evicted Tenants Bill debated in Committee.
27. Ditto.
30. The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice of a Closing resolution in order to pass the Evicted Tenants Bill.
A Vote on Account was passed in a Committee of Supply.
31. Closing Resolution was passed by a majority of 43.

OBITUARY.

- July 2. Rev. J. Wakefield Greeves (Wesleyan Home Mission Secretary), 71.
Captain Hammill, Commander of the *Camperdown*, 43.
Hy. Browne, Hackney, 64.
4. Professor August Dillmann, 71.
5. Sir Henry Lavelle, 77.
Lady Grant, 90.
Prebendary St. Anbyn.
Madame Betti Paoli, 79.
7. Canon Hoare.
Dr. Adolph Hannover, 80.
Dr. W. J. Little, 84.
9. Lady Cunynghame, 71.
Captain W. A. de Vesel Browlow, R.N., 61.
10. Sir Gilbert Greenall, 88.
David Nasmyth, Q.C., LL.D., 65.
12. J. F. Dunn, bookseller, 58.
Major-General H. P. Hutton.
13. Major E. Morland, Mayor of Abingdon, 50.
W. H. Worthington, brewer, 70.
Herr Bruno Piglhein, painter, of Munich.
Dr. D. C. Danielsen, Bergen, 79.
17. Professor Joseph Hyrtl, anatomist, 84.
Baron Beyens.
19. David Colquhoun, Q.C.
Rev. J. C. Harrison, Hampstead, 82.
20. Mr. Alfred Williams, C.E., 64.
21. Rear-Admiral Pike.
22. Marquis of Hertford, 72.
Mr. G. O. Foranby, Liverpool.
23. Prof. Heinrich Bruhn, 73.
25. Rev. Edward Hale, M.A., Eton, 66.
Prince Henry IV. of Reuss-Kostritz.
26. Cardinal Lechochowski, 72.
Viscount Hardinge, 72.
29. Archduke William of Austria, 67.
30. Walter Pater, of Oxford, 55.
Major Montagu Batty, 69; Sir Ey. Ainslie Hoare, 71; Rear-Admiral Ferdinand Grasser, 78; Prof. Mallard, of Paris; Captain E. R. Renny-Tailyour; Captain John Warrender; M. Edouard Andre; M. Leconte de Lisle; Prince Henry of Bourbon; Rev. David Robertson; M. Edmond Guillaume; Geo. Rex Graham, New Jersey, 81; Admiral E. P. Charleswood, 80; Lady Bunbury; Lieut-Col. H. C. Symons, at Poona; Mr. Francis Hugh Irvine; Rev. Samuel J. Butler, 72; Rev. Dr. Whittemore, 74; Sir G. Rendleham Prescott, 47.



SOLDIERS GUARDING A MAIL TRAIN IN CHICAGO.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

EUGENE V. DEBS: PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION.

THE great strike and boycott of Chicago has terminated in a disastrous defeat for the men. Labour has had its Bull's Run. It remains to be seen whether

by fire is estimated at considerably over a million sterling. The indirect losses are quite incalculable.

In the piping times of peace men

can do without leaders, but in war it is different. The superstition which is so prevalent in the American democracy, that there is no need for leaders in a republic, that every man is as good as his neighbour, if not a little better, and that therefore he has no need to trust his brother or to find any man whose word of command he will implicitly obey, cannot survive a single day of actual fighting. Hence every campaign sees the evolution of the supreme fighting man, the gradual recognition by the rank and file of the necessity for obedience and the recognition of the qualities which make a great leader. After the Civil War half-a-dozen great chiefs stood out in clear relief as the representatives of the military capacity of the nation. But before the true leader is found, a great many false ones are used up. Until the taciturn

the disaster will have as invigorating an effect upon the working classes as the Southern victory had upon the Northern States. War is an ugly word and should not be used lightly, but if it be correctly defined as an appeal by disputants to blood and iron, to fire and sword, then undoubtedly industrial war in America has approached ominously near to the fatal brink, if, indeed, it has not crossed the frontier. "The news from Chicago and Sacramento within the last two months bears an ugly resemblance to that which records the progress of a campaign in which rival forces are actually in the field. The number of killed was not great, indeed much less than could have been anticipated considering the number of shots that were fired by armed men against each other. Great battles in history have been decided with exceedingly little bloodshed, but in destruction of property and in monetary loss it is possible that the campaign in Chicago and the West has cost more in £ s. d. than, let us say, a year's campaign in the Wars of the Roses. The property in Chicago alone destroyed

Grant was discovered or evolved by two years of hard fighting the Federals sent a succession of incapable or unfortunate men to the front, and they had to go under before the real heroes of the war arrived. In the industrial war it will be the same. The men who first



From Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch.]

[July 15, 1894.

UNCLE SAM'S DREAM AND HIS AWAKENING.

take the field are not those who see the surrender at Appomattox Court House. Few indeed are those who begin the fight and are crowned with laurels at the close.

I have described at some length the cause of the industrial struggle in a book which was published at this office last month.* It seems to me, however, that there are many of our readers who would be glad to know something of the personality of the men upon whom has fallen the direction of the forces of organised labour in the present trouble. What kind of leaders are they? Have they definite ideas as to where they are driving? How do they compare with our own men on this side of the water? What chance of success have they in the great fight upon which they have entered? These questions, which are of supreme interest to civilisation, are somewhat difficult to answer; but the following brief sketch of the leader of the great Pullman boycott may possibly be useful as a contribution to the study of a question of which we shall hear more and more as the years roll on.

Labour in America, like almost everything else in that country, suffers from the conditions under which life is lived. In Britain, between Aberdeen and Plymouth, we are all one family gathered round a tea-table. Every one knows every one more or less. The London newspapers arrive before sunset at both extremities of the island, and none of us is more than twenty-four hours' distance from any other. Under these circumstances there is a much greater possibility of organised action and of co-operation than there is in an immense continent where a scanty population is scattered over territory as immense as that of the American Republic. Each of the United States has its own separate life; each of the great cities has its own existence, and lives, indeed, so much apart from its neighbours as to render it not inconceivable that we may see before long the evolution of some distinctive cities, which will be as independent in all but in name as were the great cities of medieval Italy, and with as distinct a note and character of their own. All this tends to a very intensely active and vigorous local life, which produces a swarm of small politicians and parochial statesmen, but does not tend to bring forth leaders whose reputation and character form national assets. Some men think in

parishes, others in counties, a few in states; but there are very few who think in continents. The man who has to lead human force echeloned at irregular intervals between the Atlantic and the Pacific must be one who thinks in continents. Such men are rare, and the most oppressive feeling which weighs down the visitor to the United States is that the moral and mental qualities of man have not developed in proportion to the space which he has to govern. The Americans live in a great continent, no doubt; but the individual man is quite as little as his progenitor in the Old World, sometimes indeed even less, as is inevitable, for individuals may retrograde although the race advances. When we reflect upon the immense

obstacles which time and space place between man and man, we begin to understand something of the difficulties of national action.

One man, however, has succeeded in impressing a sense of his individuality upon the whole nation; and that man, although at this moment defeated and awaiting trial and imprisonment, has by that fact alone achieved something that very few other men have accomplished. Eugene V. Debs, the President of the American Railway Union, the responsible leader in the great industrial war which centred at Chicago, is therefore a character well worth studying, even although at this distance the materials are hardly so ample as I could have desired.

I.—THE STRIKE AT PULLMAN.

Before sketching Mr. Debs, it may be as well to give a brief account of the sanguinary occurrences which have given Chicago so evil a notoriety these last few weeks. The strike which Mr. Debs conducted cost Chicago about six million dollars in the destruction of property from fire and violence. Ten lives were lost and forty-one persons were wounded. As many as 10,000 armed men stood arrayed with Gatling guns and artillery to answer for order. Such are the incidents of labour war in America. Bad as it is, it is not so bad by a long way as the destruction to life and property which took place at Pittsburg seventeen years ago, when the railway men struck against a ten per cent. reduction in their wages. On that occasion Pittsburg was virtually held for a time by the mob against the soldiers, and five times as many people were killed as perished in the Chicago strike.

THE STRIKE AT PULLMAN.

The struggle which had such calamitous results—for



GEORGE M. PULLMAN.

* Chicago To-day; or the Labour War in America. By W. T. Stead. 1s. London: REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office.

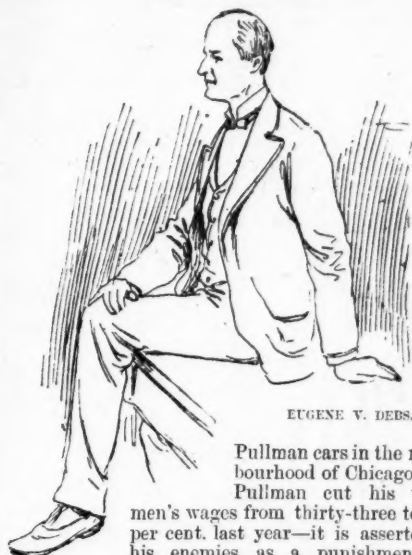
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calamitous they were, even although they were not so bad as the troubles at Pittsburg—began in a local strike at Pullman, the model city built by the manufacturer of



EUGENE V. DEBS.

Pullman cars in the neighbourhood of Chicago. Mr. Pullman cut his workmen's wages from thirty-three to fifty per cent. last year—it is asserted by his enemies as a punishment for voting against his wishes at the Presidential election. Mr. Pullman is a Republican. Pullman gave a heavy majority of votes to Cleveland, and to teach his workmen the consequences of voting against the McKinley tariff Mr. Pullman cut their wages to the quick. This may be incorrect. The industrial depression was enough to explain the reduction without imputing it to political motives. The story that the cut in wages was due to a deliberate intention to teach the voters a lesson as to the results of free trade is made in the press as on Mr. Pullman's own authority. Whatever may have been the cause, the fact is indisputable. The works were nearly closed down.

THE PULLMAN DIVIDEND.

Instead of employing 6,000 men and paying wages out at the rate of £60,000 a month, the number employed was reduced to about 2,000, all of whom were working at reduced wages. All the time the Pullman Company was paying eight per cent. dividend, but this dividend was earned by the hire of the cars which were let out to the various railway companies in the United States. The profit of the work actually done in manufacturing cars at Pullman was a minus quantity. In order to keep the works going and to provide work for those who had nothing to do, Mr. Pullman contracted to build several cars at cost price, and by this means he was able to raise the number of his employees to about 4,000. So matters stood at the end of this year. A foolish little quarrel broke out between Pullman's agents and the workmen in one shop, and from this trifle the whole trouble arose.

THE BEGINNING OF STRIFE.

At the beginning of May the freight-car builders in one shop at Pullman were ordered to make some change in the way in which they worked the paper into the sides of the freight cars. I do not profess to understand

the nature of the change, but the men protested that it was equivalent to a reduction of \$5 a week on their average wage. No reason was given, and they refused to work at the reduction. They waited upon the superintendent and asked for redress. He said he could do nothing. They then appealed to the general superintendent. He said he did not care to talk with them. That was the beginning of the whole quarrel. The men, feeling that they had been arbitrarily cut in their wages, and resenting the refusal to make any explanation or even to listen to their grievances, decided to demand a return to last year's pay. Thereupon all question as to the paper and the freight cars disappeared. Mr. Pullman gave way on that point too late. The fire was in the heather.

THE DEMAND FOR LAST YEAR'S WAGE.

Five local unions, and the Railway Union, composed of painters, upholsterers, tanners, car-builders, and others, held a conference, and unanimously decided to demand a restoration of their old pay. The vice-president of the Union, Mr. Howard, who had just arrived from the victory over the Great Northern, addressed the conference and strongly opposed any precipitate action. He admitted that he could not but blame Pullman's superintendents, who had denied to their men the right to meet them and discuss their grievances, but he hoped there would be no need for either a strike or a boycott. It was in vain, however, that Mr. Howard endeavoured to avert the inevitable conflict. The upholsterers brought forward as a special grievance the fact that the president of their Union had been dismissed immediately after his election to that office, although he was a skilled and temperate workman. On May 7th, Vice-President Wicks was waited upon by forty-three employees, representing every department of work at Pullman, complaining of an immense number of grievances. They complained of tyranny and abuse on the part of the forewomen, dishonesty of managers, favouritism, and arbitrary black-



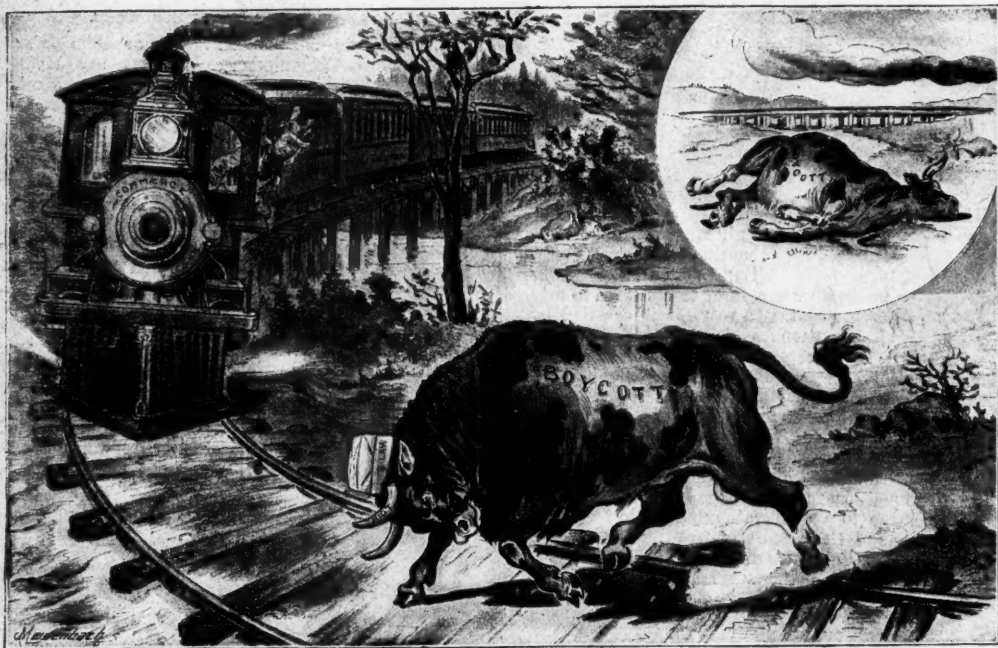
EUGENE V. DEBS.

listing. They further alleged that they wanted their old wages back again, and double pay for Sunday work.

THE PULLMAN NON POSSUMUS.

Mr. Wicks at once said that he would investigate the complaints, but that any return to the old wages was impossible. They were losing \$20,000 on one contract alone, which had been entered into solely for the purpose of keeping the works going. So far as the company was concerned, it would have suited them better to have shut down the works all winter. He said further that the company had four million dollars worth of cars standing idle in their yards, which were depreciating every day. The men owed the company \$70,000 for rent, for which they were not being pressed. Some of the deputies wished to bolt the union and to go on strike there and then, but Vice-President Howard induced them

a fatherly affection for his employes, and had a lively interest in the town. He had been selling cars below cost price in order to keep his people employed. Mr. Pullman said further that he claimed to be a truthful man, but that the books of the Corporation were open to the men to substantiate his statements. He was about to take a contract for eight hundred cars, but he could only do so if his men would stand by him at the existing rate of wages. If he had to return to the old wages, he could only go on for four weeks longer until the present contracts were finished, as the old rate would make competition impossible for his company. Mr. Pullman then retired, and Vice-President Howard was left to plead for peace with the workmen. He spoke very



From Judge.]

IT IS ALWAYS HARD FOR THE BULL.

[July 21, 1904.]

The same old story, with the same result.

to listen to reason and to wait for Mr. Wicks's promised investigation into their complaints. Mr. Wicks made his investigations, and reported that there was no ground for the alleged grievance of the employes. Thereupon fifty specific grievances were brought forward in writing, while many others were stated to the stenographer. Further investigation was promised, and the question as to wages was resumed.

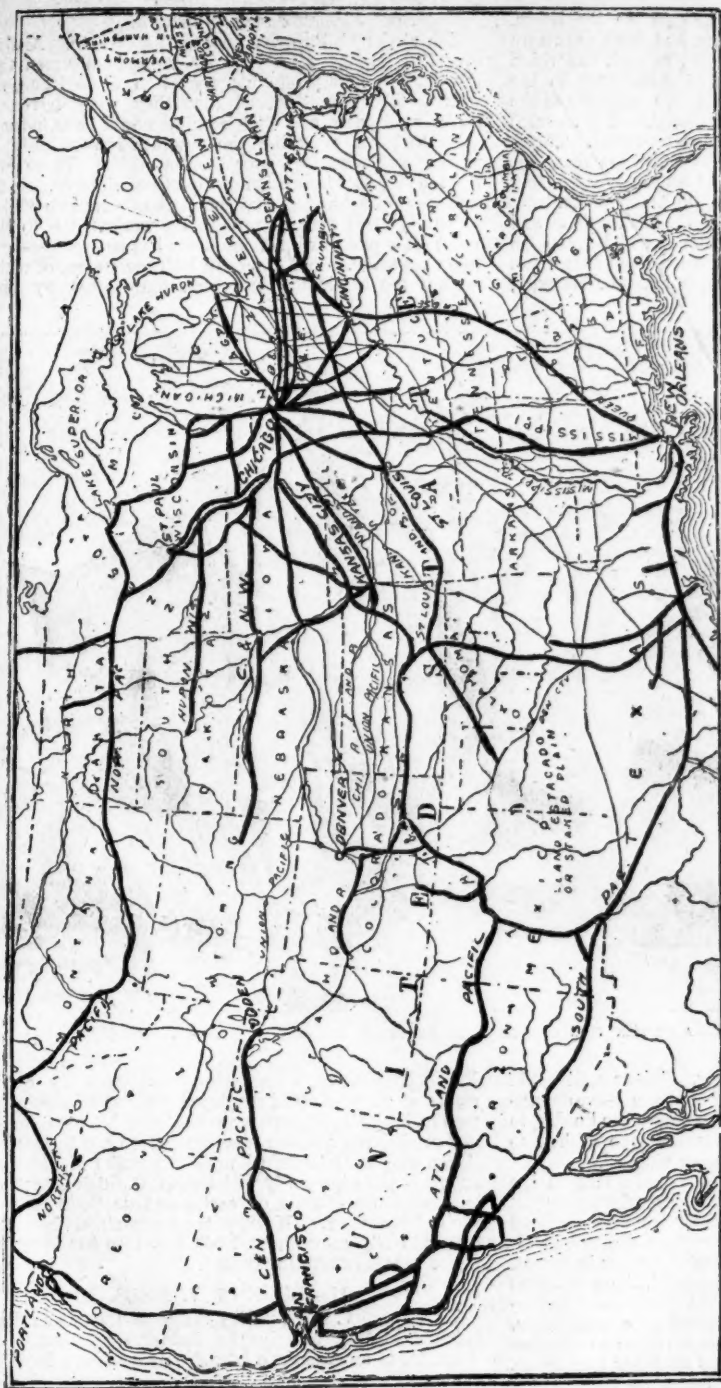
MR. PULLMAN'S PROMISE.

Mr. Pullman himself then entered the conference and addressed his workmen. He said that he would most carefully investigate all the complaints and mete out strict justice to the offenders. He did not think that his men could look him in the face and ask him for more pay in view of the facts. He had been informed only the other day that at no time in the history of the company had there been less friction at the works. He said he felt

strongly against a strike, thinking that a strike at that moment would be a fatal error. The men thereupon agreed to defer the strike, and to take immediate advantage of Mr. Pullman's offer to permit an investigation with regard to the contracts taken by him at a loss. Mr. Howard assured them that he had the personal assurance of Mr. Pullman and Mr. Wicks that none of the committee or any of the complainants should suffer in any way on account of what they had said. At the close of the meeting late at night the freight-car builders declared that they would not go to work next day, but Mr. Howard, after half an hour's strenuous arguing, was able to avert a rupture. Mr. Howard believed at that time it was possible to settle matters without a strike.

AND HOW IT WAS KEPT.

Unfortunately, everything was spoiled by what the men loudly asserted to be an act of bad faith on the part



[From the New York Times, Sept. 4.]

TERRITORY COVERED BY THE GREAT RAILWAY STRIKE.

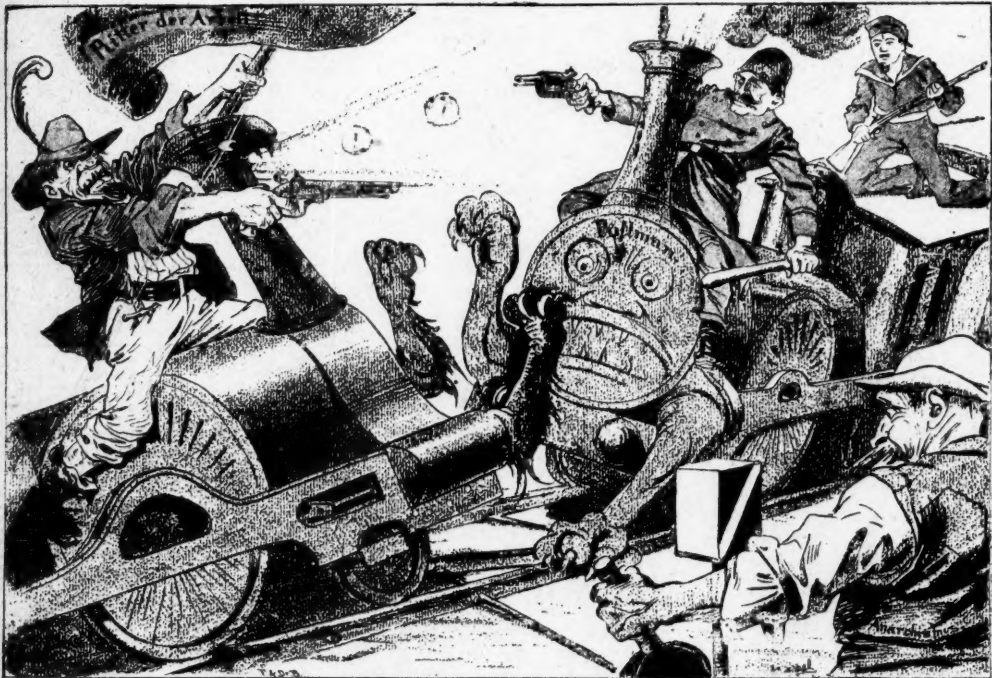
This map shows the systems affected by the boycott ordered by Mr. Debs, the President of the American Railway Union. Following are their names and mileage:—

Atchafalaya, Topeka, and Santa Fe	9,344	Wisconsin Central	888
Northern Pacific	5,262	Chicago and Erie	249
Illinois Central	2,284	Chicago and North-Western	7,161
Southern Pacific	6,525	Chicago and Eastern Illinois	481
Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul	5,783	Chicago Great Western	922
Pittsburg, Fort Wayne, and Chicago	470	Louisville, New Albany, and Chicago (Memorandum)	537
Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis (Pan Handle)	1,554	Chicago and Alton	843
Baltimore and Ohio	1,999	Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific	3,610
Chicago and Grand Trunk	355		
Total mileage			48,217

of Mr. Pullman. When they asked to see the books, they were shown a statement which had been drawn up in the office, which they were allowed to read, but which they were not allowed to verify by any reference to the books. Further, they asserted that two members of the Grievance Committee had been dismissed, and in no cases had any of the abuses been admitted or remedied. Thereupon on May 11th they unanimously decided to strike. Mr. Howard having done everything he could for peace, told them that as the general officer of the American Railway Union he was merely the servant of the local unions, and that as they had commanded a strike it had become his duty to see that they won. He warned them that there must be no disorder, no gathering in knots or lounging

THE STRIKE BEGUN.

The strike at Pullman began on May 11th. At first everything went peaceably. Mr. Pullman declared that it would be money into his pocket to discontinue the works. The men declared that they were driven to strike by despair, and that nothing would have induced them to leave work but the absolute impossibility of making sufficient to render life endurable. There was not the slightest indication of the use of violence. So far was this from being so that the Strike Committee offered to enroll 2,000 men to protect the works. Up to this point all is plain sailing; Mr. Debs has not yet appeared upon the scene. The American Railway Union, of which he was the originator, had been represented by Vice-

From *Ulk.*

A GERMAN VIEW OF THE AMERICAN RAILWAY WAR.

[July 20, 1894.]

about the streets, and no drinking. Sub-committees of three were appointed from each of the twenty-five departments of the Pullman Works to preserve good order, to prevent intimidation of other workers who wished to work, and to see that no pledges were violated.

When the die was cast, Mr. Wicks said that in the case of one foreman they had found the grievances well founded, and that if the strike had not been declared that foreman would probably have been discharged for tyranny and abuse. In nearly all of the other instances, so far as the investigation had proceeded, the complaints were so frivolous and trivial that they could not be noticed. As to the alleged dismissal of complainants, only one was paid off, and that was due to the fact that there was no more work in his shop for him to do. Two more workmen who had taken no part in the complaints had shared his fate.

President Howard, a man who throughout the earlier stages of the strike had displayed great moderation, and who had tried to prevent a strike which his experienced eye must have foreseen was doomed to end in disaster. When they were launched upon the strike Mr. Howard exhorted them to comply with the spirit which Christ our Saviour showed while on earth, and do their duty to their fellow-men. Having thus explained how the original strike came about, I will now turn to the central figure in this interesting drama.

II.—EUGENE V. DEBS.

Mr. Eugene V. Debs, unlike many of those who have taken a leading part in the industrial movement in America, is an American born.* He was born in Terre

* In my book "Chicago To-day" I quoted an erroneous statement in the press that he was an Englishman.

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Haute, Indiana, on November 5th, 1855. His father kept a grocery store, and the boy got his schooling as best he could at night, after the shutters were up. When



he was old enough to go to work he was sent to the paint shops of the Vandalia Railroad. There he remained for some time, but when he became a young man he aspired to be a fireman, or stoker, as we should say, and he made his first trip on an engine running between Terre Haute and Vandalia. Judging by his appearance, Mr. Debs is a man of great nervous tension, wiry, tall and sparsely built, in every respect a great contrast to Mr. Samuel Gompers, the President of the American Federation, who is a burly Englishman both in birth and appearance. From childhood, Debs seems to have been thoughtful and to have early had his attention directed to the needs of his class. He had but attained his majority when the great railroad strike took place at Pittsburg, which left so dark and bloody a stain upon the annals of the United States. At that time he had already made some mark in his own locality as a bright, brainy, rising young man. When he was twenty-four he was elected City Clerk of Terre Haute by the Democrats, to which party he belonged. Five years later he was elected member of the state legislature of Indiana by the Democrats. All the while he never ceased to be a railway stoker.

HIS EARLY CAREER.

From his youth up he was a strong trades unionist, and no sooner had he become a stoker than he joined the local lodge of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. There he distinguished himself by his quiet, earnest, and undemonstrative method of getting through business. He was soon selected as delegate to the conventions of the brotherhood. There also he made his mark, and he was ultimately appointed to the editorship of the *Locomotive Firemen's Magazine*. It is impossible for any one who pays even a cursory attention to the condition of the labour problem in America not to see that the great need of labour is organisation. He was not only editor of the *Locomotive Firemen's Magazine*, but for years he acted as treasurer and secretary, and in that capacity he won the golden opinions of all with whom he had to do. On one occasion the Grand Lodge

voted him the sum of £400, in order to defray the cost of a trip to Europe. Debs maintained, however, that he had done no more than his duty, and refused to take the money. The lodge was equally obdurate, and it is said that the money lies at a bank to the present day, the lodge refusing to take it back and Debs to accept it. His salary as secretary and treasurer was £180 a year. The membership of his order was 27,000 strong, and during the whole of his term of office no complaint of any kind was made as to the accuracy of his accounts and the strict punctuality with which his payments were made. In recognition for his services it was proposed to raise his salary from £180 to £300, but this he declined. His magazine was popular among the firemen, and he made sufficient by it to enable him to give away in charity to the distressed members of the union the whole of his salary as secretary and treasurer.

HIS ASPIRATIONS.

Debs had for years been impressed with a sense of the hopelessness of any effective organisation among the railway employés, unless it were established on a basis wide enough to include all railway servants. In America each class of railway men has its own union. The locomotive firemen have nothing to do with the locomotive enginemen, and the switchmen are quite independent of the firemen and the engineers, so that it comes to pass that labour in connection with the railroads is paralysed by division, while the railroads, however keenly they may compete against each other, are united as one man against the claims of labour. To secure the union of all the branches of railway workmen became the great purpose of Mr. Debs's life. Here let me state that Mr. Debs is one of the few men in America against whom no one has ever raised the suspicion of mercenary motives. He is ambitious, they say—no doubt that is true, ambitious for his class, and for the union which he thinks will pave the way for its emancipation. He never, however, cared for money, and this indifference to the almighty dollar, standing as it does in striking contrast to the crookedness and avarice of many of the labour leaders, places him upon a pinnacle apart, and does much to explain the enthusiasm and unity with which he has been supported in the great strike.

HIS GREAT SCHEME.

Frequent attempts were made to federate these bodies so as to have a supreme council, but the federated unions were so jealous of their council that the efforts came to nothing. Mr. Debs, after much studying of the causes of this failure, came to the conclusion that a closer union of the rank and file was necessary and that the power of the officers must be curtailed. He wanted an organisation which would reconcile the two apparently contradictory principles of strict trades-unionism and general organisation of all the men. He conceived the plan of organisation to consist of lodges, which were composed exclusively of the several branches of the railroad service, but were united as lodges of one general body, the idea being that to each branch of the service should be left the adjustment of such matters as affected that branch peculiarly and exclusively and could be handled by it without outside assistance, the general body being called upon to take charge of all matters of common interest to all railroad men, and to back up any individual branch if it proved to be too weak by itself to enforce such demands as the organisation at large might consider proper and just. In a general way the idea is similar to that which underlies the American Federation

of Labour. It combines the trade union principle with that of the Knights of Labour, which is expressed in the words "an injury to one is the concern of all."

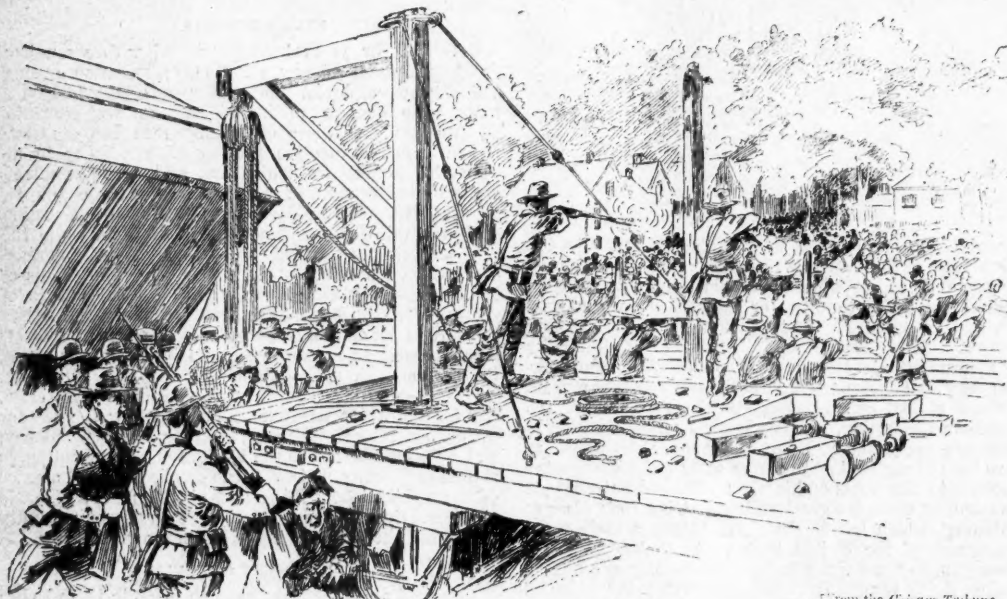
THE AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION.

Having conceived this idea, Mr. Debs set to work to realise it. He is an eloquent man and an energetic organiser, and he had his paper, the *Locomotive Firemen's Magazine*, with which to enforce his views. After pointing out to the railway employes that the result of his scheme would increase their strength, and at the same time reduce their contributions to the central fund, he succeeded in securing recruits by the thousand, and at the beginning of last year the American Railway Union, one of the largest labour unions in the country, of which he is president and founder, was accomplished. I quote in full in "Chicago To-day" his declaration of principles,

involved in a round dozen of disputes one after the other, in all of which, notwithstanding the intense depression of trade, he succeeded, if not in pulling off the victory, at least in securing sufficiently good terms so as to increase his prestige and establish his hold over the union. His most notable victory was gained in May, when, after an eighteen days' strike on the Great Northern Railway, the dispute was ended by an arbitration, which recognised the justice of seventy-five per cent. of the claims of the union.

THE GREAT NORTHERN TIE-UP.

The Great Northern employes, some 5,000 in number, demanded a return to the wage scale which had prevailed up to August 1st of last year. This the railway company refused. The men went out on strike, and for eighteen days there were thousands of miles of the Great Northern



[From the Chicago Tribune.]

MILITIAMEN FIRING ON THE MOB AT LOOMIS AND FORTY-NINTH STREETS.

which is not only interesting in itself, but sets forth on the best authority the views of some of the ablest labour men in America on the present position of labour on the railways.

The success of the new order was surprising. The trust and confidence which had been established by his honesty and integrity in the Order of Locomotive Firemen enabled him to carry many of the lodges entirely into the new union, and in less than twelve months the membership had risen from nothing to 130,000. I had a long talk with Mr. Rogers, the editor of the organ of the union in Chicago, and was much impressed with his honesty, enthusiasm, and unbounded confidence in Debs.

TO PREVENT STRIKES.

When Mr. Debs organised the American Railway Union, it was with the avowed object of preventing strikes. Accidents will occur, however, even in the best regulated families, and Mr. Debs's union found itself

Railway upon which not a wheel turned. The American Railway Union co-operated with the Knights of Labour in order to secure this tie-up. The Knights were even prepared to go further, and were threatening to call out all the men who handled freight for the Great Northern from the Pacific coast to St. Paul. Alarmed at the threatened extension, the business men of Minneapolis and St. Paul persuaded the disputants to consent to arbitration.

The arbitrators gave an award which was practically a victory for the men. Fresh from the victory which had been preceded by several, some say as many as twelve other successes, on a minor scale, Mr. Debs was confronted by the decision of the Pullman employes in favour of a strike. It is from this time that Mr. Debs's personality came prominently before the public. He immediately threw himself into the struggle with a vigour and bitterness somewhat astonishing to those who had only known him as a quiet, silent, resolute organiser of victory.

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MR. DEBS AND MR. PULLMAN.

It is difficult for Englishmen to understand exactly the degree of antipathy generated by Mr. Pullman's method of doing business. From the English standpoint Mr. Pullman was in many respects almost an ideal employer, but from the American point of view his attempt to form a model town, retaining in his own hand all the ground upon which it stands, is somewhat abhorrent. Over and over again in the course of the strike we have Mr. Pullman held up to public detestation, not so much because he reduced wages, as because of his refusal to allow his workmen-tenants to become purchasers of the land upon which their houses were built. In the very first speech which Mr. Debs delivered after the Pullman strike he sounded a keynote which has subsequently been taken up all round :—

I am with you heart and soul in this fight. As a general thing I am against a strike, but when the only alternative to a strike is the sacrifice of manhood, then I prefer to strike. There are times when it becomes necessary for a man to assert his manhood. I am free to confess that I do not like the paternalism of Pullman. He is everlastingly saying: "What can we do for our poor working-men?" The interrogation is an insult to the men. The question is not, What can Mr. Pullman do for us? it is, What can we do for ourselves?

Under this system of paternalism in vogue it is only a question of time until they own your bodies and have your souls mortgaged. It is a question that can be demonstrated to a mathematical nicety. In ten years more of this system he will own your bodies and have your souls mortgaged. Pullman's pretended philanthropy makes this a question of emancipation. His specious interest in the welfare of the "poor working-man" is in no way different from that of the slaveowner of fifty years ago. Remember that no power that can be devised will be neglected to divide you. But if you will follow Mr. Howard's advice there is no power on earth to make this strike a failure. Division means defeat and disaster.

Remember that the American Railway Union would rather be defeated honourably than triumph in disgrace. We believe in evolutionary revolution. We prefer agitation to stagnation. The same process that makes a Pullman, makes a thousand paupers. And the remedy is all in your own hands. We must change the condition of affairs—not by force, but by the right and intelligent votes of the toiling thousands.

A PROTEST AGAINST PATERNALISM.

Two days later he spoke even more strongly :—

I believe a rich plunderer, like Pullman, is a greater felon than a poor thief, and it has become no small part of the duty of this organisation to strip the mask of hypocrisy from this pretended philanthropist and show him to the world as an oppressor of labour. One of the general officers of the company said to-day that you could not hold out against the Pullman Company more than ten days longer. If it is a fact that after working for George M. Pullman for years you appear two weeks after your work stops, ragged and hungry, it only emphasises the charge I make before this community, and Pullman stands before you a self-confessed robber. A rich man can afford to be honest; a poor man is compelled to be.

I do not believe in violent methods, but I do believe in telling the truth. The paternalism of Pullman is the same as the interest of a slaveholder in his human chattels. You are striking to avert inevitable slavery and degradation. Here is your father-in-law anxious about all his children. "You only owe me \$70,000 for rent now, and I am not pressing you for payment!" Was there ever a greater public sham? All the time worried about your welfare and piling up millions in one of the great monopolies of the age, by putting his hands into your pockets. I differ from the gentleman who contends that Pullman's gift of \$100,000 for a monument is a matter to

be considered—it is too easy to be generous with other people's money.

Do you know what this man does with his conductors and porters? Do you know that they are forced to live upon the charity of the travelling public? Mr. Debs continued: Charging exorbitant prices for his accommodations, lost to all sense of shame, he not only expects but depends upon the generosity of the people, who pay him the revenue upon which he waxes fat, to give his employes enough to live on. Only last month I went in a Pullman car over part of the western country. The conductor told me he was paid \$30 a month, and had from this to board himself and support his family. The porter had \$10 a month. Both were away from home two weeks at a time. That conductor asked me for money to buy him something to eat. This is the work of a great philanthropist.

When the officials of the Pullman Company believe they are going to reduce you to subjection in a week or ten days they are making the mistake of their lives. This strike is going to be won, if it takes months, and it will be won because we are right.

Mr. Debs probably held, like many other Americans, the establishment of whatever appeared like a patriarchal or feudal system in detestation. Mr. Pullman was denounced as a Tzar, and the town which he had built was described as the satrapy of Sir George Pullman, who was an absentee satrap for the most part, for the workmen very seldom had an opportunity of seeing him face to face. He was not only their employer, he was also their landlord and the proprietor of the great store from which most of the inhabitants of Pullman had to buy their provisions. That was the head and front of his offending, and its contemplation seems to have excited Mr. Debs beyond all control. Still for a season all went well.

THE REFUSAL TO ARBITRATE.

After the strike had lasted some weeks, however, it was decided to carry the war into the enemy's camp by organising a strike against all railroads which hauled Pullman cars. This step was decided upon at a convention at which 115 delegates, representing 120,000



railway men, were present. Before ordering a general strike a last attempt was made to induce Mr. Pullman to submit to arbitration. It was the seventh or eighth

attempt which had been made unsuccessfully to compel the great industrial magnate to meet his employes. "We have nothing whatever to arbitrate upon," was the reply of the Pullman Company. Thereupon the sword was unsheathed, the scabbard was thrown away, and the great war was declared. Mr. Debs seems to have gone into the strike heart and soul. The opinion of the dele-



From Fun.

STRIKING HOME.

[July 24, 1894.]

JONATHAN: "Bound to stop you, Debs. It was no Strike, it was a Revolution!"

gates was unanimous. A woman delegate—the only woman delegate present—raised the Convention to a wild state of passion by her rehearsal of the wrongs which she declared they suffered at the hands of Pullman.

THE DECLARATION OF WAR.

When the excitement was at its highest Mr. Debs made a speech which is characteristic of the man:—

We have won every fight, and we have had eleven. Pullman is our twelfth, and we shall win that. There is no doubt about it. I am in favour of the American Railway Union expending its last dollar and its last man in a cause so righteous. (Cheers.)

We must first appoint a committee to wait on the Pullman officials. If they refuse to settle, if they will not arbitrate, we will not move a Pullman car one inch. And after every one is side-tracked, if the railroad companies want to go into partnership with Pullman in this fight we will inaugurate the greatest railway strike the world has ever seen. (Loud cheers.)

The crisis is approaching, and we must invite and not evade it. We have declared war on Pullman, and it is a fight to a finish. The Knights of Labour and the American Railway Union are united in a holy strife, and when we begin our battle we will never rest. The result is certain, for it means the unification of labour. (Cheering.)

Pullman is the continental monster of the times. I have some respect for a man bold enough to boast of his enslavement of labour and frank enough to admit his oppression. But Pullman posed for twenty years as the friend of the labouring

man. He gave \$100,000 to the Columbian Museum (a Pullman delegate exclaimed, "and cut us the next morning"), and took every penny of it out of the lives of his working men.

He must pay his people living wages. All we ask for is an honest living. Pullman for the past year has been robbing every man, woman and child in his employ.

He is a pirate on the high seas of labour, but the American Railway Union has a long arm, and it will reach in its might up to his black flag and wreck him altogether. It is our duty. (Wild cheering.)

We will brand him as infamous. What must be the logical outcome of his policy? His men will be made slaves, and his women driven to lives of shame. Do your duty. (Cries of "We will" and cheering.)

The American Railway Union is organised for business. We have had enough patent leather organisations parading through America, fattening and feasting on labour. I would rather see us all go down in an honest fight than to live on in uselessness. (Cry of "No dry rot.") If we go down now, we go down with the most honourable record a labour organisation has ever made. But we are not going down. (Cheers and shouts of "Never.")

We will confront monopoly in the strongest fortress, and we all know what the outcome must be. We will side-track Pullman and his cars together! We must not talk, but act, and no man who has not the courage to go to the bitterest end has a right to enlist.

You know what this man has been doing in the weeks since the strike. He has been sitting on his burrow, like a hyena, waiting for these people to lie down exhausted with starvation that he may fatten on their bones.

This is the greatest and most powerful monopoly of our time—the monumental octopus of all unscrupulous combinations.

And now I wait the bugle-call to duty.

III.—THE RAILWAY WAR AND ITS SEQUEL.

In this mood the greatest railway strike of modern times was entered upon. Hardly had it begun, however, before Mr. Debs discovered that he had made a mistake. His first miscalculation was somewhat similar to that which misled Napoleon when he declared war against Prussia. Debs calculated that a certain proportion of the railway companies would discontinue to use the Pullman cars. So far from this being the case every railway made common cause against the strike. What was more, the companies which did not use Pullman cars on their lines fought side by side with the other companies in resisting what they considered to be an unwarrantable interference with the management of their business. But even more serious than this was Mr. Debs's second miscalculation. He forgot the immense number of unemployed railway men who were only too anxious to fill the vacant places. In the last twelve months no fewer than 60,000 of the employes of the railways leading into Chicago had been paid off. It was further calculated that there were at least 150,000 unemployed railway men in the country when the boycott was declared. Altogether Mr. Debs only commanded 120,000 men in his railway union, which is just about one-seventh of the men employed on the railroads last year. Under these circumstances defeat was a foregone conclusion. The only chance left was by intimidating the railroads either by stopping traffic or in terrorising the unemployed men who wished to fill the vacant places.

THE FIGHT AND ITS FAILURE.

It is not necessary here to deal with the details of the disastrous conflict which Mr. Debs had invoked. The railroads threatened by the boycott of the Pullman cars met the strike as a unit. They put their ablest fighting man in command, supplied him with unlimited funds

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and went into the fight to win. What followed is only too familiar to the newspaper reader. Traffic was blockaded for several days on many of the most important lines leading into Chicago; but there was no lack of labour, and the moment any attempt was made to interfere with the trains an appeal was made to the authorities for protection. The State militia was called out, and deputy-marshals were sworn in as special constables. The strike was declared on June 26th, and for a week things went on from bad to worse. It was not until the second week that the struggle culminated in the outburst of incendiarism and violence which led the authorities to fire with ball cartridge upon the mob, and restore order by resorting to the time-honoured expedient of the Old World. All through the strike, Mr. Debs kept on issuing plaintive appeals for the maintenance of order and peace, but he might as well have spared himself the trouble.

THE ACTION OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

The real interest of the struggle did not turn upon what Mr. Debs did or did not do, but the effect which the strike had upon the evolution of two great movements—one the strengthening of the central federal power as against that of the State, and secondly, the application of arbitration as a mode of settling industrial disputes. The first arose in this wise: When the mail trains were stopped, when the working of those lines which were in the hands of the official receivers were interfered with, and when the Inter-State Commerce Act was disregarded so that whole trainloads of bananas from the Gulf of Mexico lay rotting in the cars which should have taken them to Chicago, the question became one on which the Federal Government had a word to say. President Cleveland, upon whom the responsibility of taking action in the matter lay, was in a somewhat difficult position. Mr. Pullman was a strong Republican who was reported to have cut his men's wages because they had voted for Cleveland. Governor Altgeld was Democratic, so was Mr. Hopkins, the Mayor of Chicago. Upon Governor Altgeld and Mayor Hopkins primarily rested the responsibility for the maintenance of law and order in Illinois and in Chicago, and it was impossible for President Cleveland to interfere from Washington without more or less censuring the Democratic governor and the Democratic mayor. Mr. Debs also was a Democrat. These party considerations, however, weighed little compared with the necessity of laying the panic which had taken hold of the moneyed men of the east. Therefore President Cleveland determined to act.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

Hitherto no Federal soldier had ever been sent into the State of Illinois, excepting at the request of the Governor of the State. President Cleveland, however, considered that the situation was one which demanded immediate action. On July 3rd a regiment of Federal infantry was sent to Blue Fields to act against the strikers. The step was as bold as it was unprecedented. Governor Altgeld protested at once and vehemently against such interference with State rights. It is too much the fashion among the English people to ignore the arguments against such intervention. That is because, in this country, we have never really realised the extent of State sovereignty which exists in America. According to American theory the State of Illinois is almost as independent in regard to all its internal affairs as the Republic of France. For certain specified objects the State of Illinois has entered into a federal alliance with other

republics lying north, south, east and west of it. The union, however, no more authorises the Federal Government to interfere with the internal affairs of the State than an agreement of the European concert to coerce the Turk at Dulcigno or Smyrna justifies the European concert in interfering in the suppression, let us say, of a rebellion in Ireland or the punishment of the Anarchists in Paris.

TOWARDS CENTRAL POWER.

What the strike made clear, however, was that the railways, which are inter-state properties executing under contract the delivery of the United States mails, have become to a certain extent a federal *imperium in imperio*. Notwithstanding all limitations of constitutional custom the Federal Government claims the right of effective sovereignty over the whole of the railroads of the United States. This may be necessary, it may be an indispensable next step in the evolution of the American nation, but no one can deny that it does constitute an innovation of a very startling character, and one which naturally provoked the liveliest resentment both on the part of the local authorities and the labour leaders. Governor Altgeld, as I have said, protested, and so did Mr. Debs.

GOVERNOR ALTGELD'S POSITION.

Governor Altgeld's position was this: that the State of Illinois was perfectly able to do everything that was needed to be done in keeping the lines open; the difficulty in transmitting the mails had not arisen from lawlessness or violence, but from the inability of the railway companies to find men to run their trains. After the strike he asserted more positively than before that the Federal troops had not been needed, they were simply an irritant, and accomplished nothing. The State troops co-operating with the city and county authorities handled things splendidly, and they would have done even better had the Federal troops kept away. To outsiders who see things from a distance it seems somewhat difficult to accept this complacent optimism. Nothing seems to be more obvious than that towards the end of the first week in July the mob got completely out of hand. They burned down the Exhibition buildings, made bonfires of cars, and for nearly two days kept the suburbs of Chicago in a reign of terror. When fifty thousand or sixty thousand armed men are roaming at will over the suburbs of a great city, the mayor of which publicly declares that he is unable to give the public protection, when bonfires are being made of freight-cars in all directions, and trains can only be run under military escort, it seems absurd to say that the local forces were adequate enough to maintain order. Still, it is no doubt true that if the local forces had been used with energy, the Federal troops might have been dispensed with. It was the fatal hesitancy to shoot when the necessity for shooting had arisen that caused all the trouble. That hesitancy existed quite as much on the part of the Federal authorities as on that of the State. The bullets which ultimately convinced the mob that they were not to be allowed to have their own way were fired quite as much by the militia as by the Federal soldiery.

MR. DEBS'S PROTEST.

Mr. Debs and the American Railway Union took a different line from Governor Altgeld. They argued the question, not from the point of view of State rights, but from the principles of labour. Mr. Debs told the President that, under the guise of protecting the mails and United States property, the army was being used to coerce and intimidate peaceable people into a humiliating obedience to their oppressors:—

By your acts, in so far as you have supplanted civil and State authorities with the federal military power, the spirit of unrest and distrust has so far been augmented that a deep-seated conviction is fast becoming prevalent that this Government is soon to be declared a military despotism. In view of these facts, we look upon the far-fetched decision of Attorney-General Olney, the sweeping un-American injunction against railway employes, and the movements of the regular army, as employing the powers of the general Government for the support and protection of the railway corporations in their determination to degrade and oppress their employes.

The present railway strike was precipitated by the uneasy desire of the railway corporations to destroy the organisations of their employes and make the working people more subservient to the will of their employers, and as all students of government agree that free institutions depend for their perpetuity upon the freedom and prosperity of the common people, it would seem more in consonance with the spirit of democratic government if federal authority was exercised in defence of the rights of the toiling masses to life-liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. But on the contrary there is not an instance on record where in any conflict between corporations and the people the strong arm of military power has been employed to protect the working people and the industrial masses from the ravage and persecution of corporate greed. But the measure of character has been in the line of declaring the corporations always good and in the right, and the working people always bad and in the wrong.

Mr. Debs, who in this appeal to the President was supported by the Master Sovereign of the Knights of Labour, pledged their respective organisations individually and collectively to arrest and punish all violators of the civil and criminal laws of state or nation.

THE STRIKE CRUSHED.

To all these appeals the President turned a deaf ear. Supported enthusiastically by the moneyed classes, instead of drawing back he pressed onwards. Proceedings were taken in the Federal Courts against Mr. Debs and his associates for impeding the United States mails. Troops of all arms—horse, foot, and artillery—were ordered up to Chicago. A Federal camp was established on the lake front, Gatling guns were placed in strategic positions, and two railways—the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific—were taken possession of by the administration and operated under military law. The President in short showed that he thought he was face to face with incipient revolution, and determined to deal with it with an iron hand. Meanwhile, the inconvenience caused by the interruption of the railway traffic, the annoyance experienced by passengers, and the immense loss of valuable property caused by the impossibility of delivering the fruit crop, to say nothing of the discomfort caused by the ice famine, which the railway block brought about, created a feeling of growing antagonism to the strike in the city itself. Debs's men wore white favours at their button holes, and their opponents as a counter demonstration took to wearing miniature stars and stripes.

FOR AND AGAINST DEBS.

Meanwhile a storm of vituperation and denunciation burst about the heads of Debs and his associates. He was threatened with assassination, menaced with prosecution and imprisonment, and he was daily held up to execration as a despot by all the leading newspapers in Chicago. A thousand newsboys taking sides with Debs refused to sell papers which held him up to public infamy, but the selling of newspapers is not trained labour, and this strike of sympathy failed to make a diversion in favour of the doomed cause. As for Debs, he fought on with pluck and determination, which secured him the enthusi-

astic support of the Trade and Labour Assembly of Chicago. Mr. Pomeroy declared that he was the Patrick Henry of the industrial revolution. Mr. Madden, the chairman of the Illinois Federation of Labour, asserted in eloquent terms his devotion to Mr. Debs, whom he declared to be the greatest man at the present moment on the continent.

SOME OF HIS SPEECHES.

The following passages from his speech will enable us, even at this distance, to form some idea of the hold which he had upon the mass, and the magnetic power with which he succeeded in keeping his men in hand down to the very last moment:—

A few words in reference to myself, although ordinarily I pay no attention to misrepresentation or vituperation, may not be out of place, not because of myself personally, but on account of the cause I have the honour to in part represent, which may suffer if silence is maintained while it is assailed with falsehood and malignant detraction. I shirk no responsibility, neither do I want credit to which I am not entitled. This strike was not "ordered" by myself, nor by any other individual. I have never "ordered" nor "called" anybody out. Under the rules of the American Railway Union members can only strike when a majority of their number so decide. The vote of the delegates in this instance was unanimous. And wherever men have struck they have done so of their own accord. I have simply served the notice after the men themselves had determined to go out. This is the extent of my authority, and I have never exceeded it. My alleged authority to "call" or "order" out has been made the pretext on which to assail me with every slander that malignity could conceive. So far as I am personally concerned, detraction cannot harm me, nor does it matter if it could. I do not amount to more than the humblest member of our order—perhaps not as much. Fate or fortune has assigned me a duty, and, no matter how trying the ordeal or severe the penalties, I propose to perform it. The reflection that an honest man has nothing to fear sustains and comforts me in every hour of trial.

HIS SOLE PURPOSE IN LIFE.

That man is a vile slanderer who says that every man has his price. I believe that there are more honest than dishonest men. And the man who says that every man has his price does so because, in the blackness of his own soul, he knows that he has his price. I know one man in this world who cannot be bought. I know one man who cannot be tempted. I know one man whose conscience tells him that he is honest and that he cannot be reached. It is not for me to say who that man is, but I know him, and I would have every one of you build up in your own consciousness the knowledge that this man has, that he is unpurchasable, and that your dignity is that of honest, ennobling labour, waiting the day when there shall be no wrong and the right shall rule.

I could not be other than I am to-day, because years ago I made up my mind that if there was anything I could do in the remainder of my days for the betterment of my fellow-man I would do it. That is my sole purpose in this battle. I have not countenanced one act of violence, have not incited one, do not believe in violence, and have for you all the one advice, to keep within the precincts of your lodgeroom, make it a school-room, gather there to ask questions, to discuss labour, to plan for your own elevation and success.

AN EVOLUTIONARY REVOLUTION.

This is not a strike. This is an evolutionary revolution. It is the beginning of the end of white slavery. And let me say here that the minority has always been in the right. It was a majority of the ministers who, thirty-five years ago, favoured and supported black slavery, and it was Lincoln who was killed for abolishing it. Into the hands of the minority has always been given the keeping of the most sacred principles of the world. You have such principles in your keeping now. To preserve them you have only to maintain permanent organisation and persistent action. There must be no halting,

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no going backward. What we are fighting for is not a matter for only to-day, nor only for to-morrow, but for all time. We are the minority in our beliefs, the majority in our numbers. It is with us to win.

Our victory is to be one without the shedding of blood, for I do not believe in violence, and cannot forget that thirty years ago a most frightful blot was placed upon us as a nation when we could not abolish black slavery without violence and death.

But white slavery is to pass away without this bloodshed, and it is in your hands and mine that it is to be so. Let there be no discouragement on your part. Be cool and be brave. The labour day is coming, the midnight is passing, and the rays of the morning sun shall soon illumine that world in which conditions between men such as exist now will not be possible.

A PROVIDENTIAL REBELLION.

This rebellion, as I choose to call it, is a means of Providence to teach those despotic corporations that the simple justice demanded by the workers of the nation cannot be disregarded with impunity. Agitation is a necessity in this great land of ours, to draw attention to the injustices we have suffered. The very sea has to be constantly agitated to prevent its becoming stagnant, and no one objects to the moon as being the aggressive cause of the agitation. The destiny of a million souls is involved in the outcome of this struggle for justice, and for the sake of that million and for the sake of the good that will accrue to the millions and millions of others who will be affected, we ask you to sustain us by your action to-night.

The strike was at its worst on July 5th and 6th. But bull cartridge was used without hesitation, and the disorder was quelled. The moment the tracks were cleared so that the trains could run without danger of being wrecked, or stoned, or fired upon by the emissaries of the strike, the struggle collapsed. The railways found no difficulty in finding as many men as they wanted to replace their old employes, and before the strike was three weeks old it was evident to every one that the boycott was practically at an end.

THE DEFEAT OF THE STRIKE.

Mr. Gompers, the President of the American Federation of Labour, came to Chicago, and a great convention of the representatives of all labour organisations was held to discuss a general strike. Mr. Debs seemed to have had some hope that, as he had followed up the strike at Pullman by a general boycott, so it in its turn might be followed by a general strike of all organised labour in the districts where the struggle was waged. The Trade and Labour Assembly of Chicago favoured the scheme; but the moment it was attempted to put it in force it was found to be impracticable. The compositors and builders for instance were working under contracts which they could not legally repudiate. Among the other industries there was a great indisposition to sacrifice employment and increase the privations which they had already suffered merely in order to support a sympathetic strike against the railroads. Thus when the convention met, it was decided that the moment was inopportune for a general strike. The text of the manifesto drawn up by this convention, which was probably the most influential of all labour congresses held in the United States, is worth noting as giving the latest and most authentic declaration of the views of American labour upon the object of the strike:—

THE MANIFESTO OF LABOUR.

CHICAGO, July 13.—The great industrial upheaval now agitating the country has been carefully, calmly, and fully considered in a conference of the executive council of the American Federation of Labour and the executive officers and representatives of the national and international unions and

brotherhoods of railway men called to meet in the City of Chicago on July 12, 1894.

In the light of all the evidence attainable and in view of the peculiar complications now enveloping the situation, we are forced to the conclusion that the best interests of the unions, affiliated with the American Federation of Labour, demand that they refrain from participating in any general or local strike which may be proposed in connection with the present railroad struggles.

In making this declaration we do not wish it understood that we are in any way antagonistic to labour organisations now struggling for right or justice; but, rather to the fact that the present contest has become surrounded and beset with complications so grave in their nature that we cannot consistently advise a course which would but add to the general confusion.

The public press, ever alive to the interests of corporate wealth, have, with few exceptions, so maliciously misrepresented matters that in the public mind the working classes are now arrayed in open hostility to federal authority. This is a position we do not wish to be placed in, nor will we occupy it without a protest. We claim to be as patriotic and law-abiding as any other class of citizens—a claim substantiated by our actions in times of public need and public peril.

By misrepresentation and duplicity certain corporations assume that they stand for law and order and that those opposing them represent lawlessness and anarchy. We protest against this assumption as we protest against the inference that, because a certain individual or a certain class enjoy a monopoly in particular lines of trade or commerce, it necessarily follows that they are entitled to a monopoly in loyalty in good citizenship.

The trades union movement is one of reason, one of deliberation, and dependent entirely upon the voluntary and sovereign action of its members. It is democratic in principle and action, conservative in its demands, and consistent in its efforts to secure them.

Industrial contests cannot be entered into at the behest of any individual officer of this conference, regardless of the position he may occupy in our organisations. Strikes in our affiliated bodies are entered into only as a last resort and after all efforts for a peaceful adjustment of grievances has failed, and then only after the members have, by their own votes, usually requiring a two-thirds and often a three-fourths vote, so decided.

The trades union movement has its origin in economic and social injustice. It has its history, its struggles, and its tendencies well defined. It stands as the protector of those who see the wrongs and injustice resultant from our present industrial system, and who by organisation manifest their purpose of becoming larger sharers in the product of their labour, and who by their efforts contribute toward securing the unity and solidarity of labour's forces, so that in the ever present contest of the wealth producers to conquer their rights from the wealth absorbers, we may by our intelligence and persistency, by the earnestness of our purpose, the nobility of our cause, work out through evolutionary methods the final emancipation of labour.

While we may not have the power to order a strike of the working people of our country, we are fully aware that a recommendation from this conference to them to lay down their tools of labour would largely influence the members of our affiliated organisations, and appreciating the responsibility resting upon us and the duty we owe to all, we declare it to be the sense of this conference that a general strike at this time is inexpedient, unwise, and contrary to the best interest of the working people.

We further recommend that all connected with the American Federation of Labour now out on sympathetic strike should return to work, and those who contemplate going out on such sympathetic strike are advised to remain at their usual vocations.

In the strike of the American Railway Union we recognise an impulsive, vigorous protest against the gathering, growing forces of plutocratic power and corporation rule. In the sympathetic movement of that order to help the Pullman employes,

they have demonstrated the hollow shams of Pullman's pharisaical paradise. Mr. Pullman in his persistent repulses of arbitration, and in his heartless autocratic treatment of his employés, has proved himself a public enemy. The heart of labour everywhere throbs responsive to the manly purposes and sturdy struggle of the American Railway Union in its heroic endeavour to redress the wrongs of the Pullman employés. In this position they effectually reiterate the fundamental trade union principle that working people, regardless of sex, creed, colour, nationality, politics, or occupation, should have one and the same interest in one common cause for their own industrial and political advancement.

By this railway strike the people are once more reminded of the immense forces held at the call of corporate capital for the subjugation of labour. For years the railroad interests have shown the lawless examples of defiance to injunctions and have set aside laws made to control them. They have displayed the utmost contempt for the inter-state commerce law, have avoided its penalties and sneered at its impotency to prevent pooling, discriminations, and other impositions on the public. In this disregard of law these corporations have given the present impetus to anarchy and lawlessness. Still they did not hesitate, when confronted by outraged labour, to invoke the powers of the State, the Federal Government, backed by United States marshals, injunctions of courts, proclamations of the President, and sustained by the bayonets of soldiers, and all the civil and military machinery of the law have rallied on the summons of the corporations. Against this array of army force and brutal moneyed autocracy would it not be more than folly to call men out on general or local strike in these days of stagnant trade and commercial depression?

No. Better let us organise more generally, combine more closely, unite our forces, educate and prepare ourselves to protect our interests, that we may go to the ballot-box and cast our votes as American freemen united and determined to redeem this country from its present political and industrial misrule, to take it from the hands of plutocratic wreckers and place it in the hands of the common people.

VÆ VICTIS!

The action of the convention was furiously denounced by the Trade and Labour Assembly—Mr. Gompers especially being held up for denunciation; but it was recognised that the battle was over and that the railroads had conquered. At this moment Mr. Debs made a move which was intended to cover his retreat. He opened communications with the railroads through Mayor Hopkins and proposed terms of peace, recognising that widespread demoralisation had resulted from the strike, the commonwealth was seriously menaced, the public peace and tranquillity in peril; they therefore offered to return to work in a body at once, provided they should be restored to their former positions without prejudice excepting in cases, if there should be any, where they had been convicted of crime. This Mr. Debs considered was meeting them half way. The railway managers having the victory in their own hands refused to enter into communication with Mr. Debs. They had beaten him and they were not going to make any terms as to putting men back, promises indeed which it would have been difficult to carry out considering the number of blacklegs they had imported for the purpose of working their lines. Their contemptuous rejection of his overtures somewhat maddened Debs, and he vowed he would fight harder than ever. It is one thing to say you will fight, but quite another to get your men to stand to their guns.

IV.—ARBITRATION AND AFTERWARDS.

Meanwhile another move had been made at Washington which enabled the defeated strikers to profess that they had at least carried off some of the honours of war. Mr. Hayes, the General Secretary of the Knights of Labour,

acting on behalf of the Master Sovereign and Mr. Debs, went to Washington. He called the President's attention to the Arbitration Act of October, 1888, by which the intervention of the President in such industrial disputes was distinctly provided for. This Act authorises the President in his own motion to appoint two arbitrators together with the United States Labour Commissioner to act as a commission of arbitration to investigate and to decide what ought to be done by either party to settle the dispute. This commission, when constituted, has all the powers to administer oaths, subpoena witnesses, etc., etc. The President received them amicably, and after some talk agreed to appoint the commission, but he gave it to be understood that he would only do so on condition that the obstruction to commerce and business in Chicago and elsewhere should there and then cease, and peace and order be restored. Until that was done he would not appoint the commission.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S OPINIONS.

President Cleveland was the more ready to take this step because the Act was really passed in response to a special message which he sent to Congress in 1886. After pointing out that the condition of the relations between capital and labour was far from satisfactory, the President had stated eight years ago that the discontent of the employed was due in a large degree to the grasping and endless exactions of the employers, and the alleged discrimination of capital as an object of governmental action. He was satisfied, he said, that something should be done under Federal authority to prevent these disturbances, and that in his opinion the proper theory on which to proceed was that of voluntary arbitration. His scheme, which was not adopted, was to establish a permanent Commission of Labour, consisting of three members, whose duties would be the consideration and settlement when possible of all controversies between labour and capital. He argued strongly in favour of a permanent tribunal in preference to one appointed in the midst of the dispute. He did not propose that this commission should have other than advisory powers. He pointed out that:—

If such a commission were fairly organised the risk of a loss of popular support and sympathy resulting from a refusal to submit to so peaceful an instrumentality would constrain both parties to such dispute to invoke its interference and abide by its decisions. There would also be good reason to hope that the very existence of such an agency would invite application to it for advice and counsel, frequently resulting in the avoidance of contention and misunderstanding. If the usefulness of such a commission is doubted because it might lack power to force its decisions, much encouragement is derived from the conceded good that has been accomplished by the railroad commissions which have been organised in many states, which, having little more than advisory power, have exerted a most salutary influence in the settlement of disputes between conflicting interests.

THE ARBITRATION LAW OF 1888.

Two years afterwards the O'Neill law was passed, the salient features of which are as follows:—

SEC. 6. The President may select two commissioners, one of whom at least shall be a resident of the state or territory in which the controversy arises, who, together with the commissioner of labour, shall constitute a temporary commission for the purpose of examining the causes of the controversy, the conditions accompanying, and the best means of adjusting it; the result of which examination shall be immediately reported to the President and Congress, and on the rendering of such report the services of the two commissioners shall cease.

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the President and constituted as herein provided may be tendered by the President for the purpose of settling a controversy such as contemplated (described in the first section of the Act as "differences or controversies between railroad or other transportation companies engaged in the transportation of property or passengers between two or more states of the United States, between a territory and state, within the territories of the United States, or within the District of Columbia, and the employes of said railroad companies, which differences or controversies may hinder, impede, obstruct, interrupt, or affect such transportation of property or passengers"), either upon his own motion or upon the application of one of the parties to the controversy, or upon the application of an executive of a state.

Sec. 8. Upon the direction of the President, as hereinbefore provided, the commission shall visit the locality of the pending dispute, and shall have all the powers and authority given in section 2 to a board of arbitration, and shall make careful inquiry into the cause thereof, hear all persons interested therein who may come before it, advise the respective parties what, if anything, ought to be done or submitted to by either or both to adjust such dispute and make a written decision thereof. This decision shall at once be made public, shall be recorded upon proper books of record, to be kept in the office of the Commissioner of Labour, who shall cause a copy thereof to be filed with the secretary of the state or territory or states or territories in which the controversy exists.

Sec. 10. The commissioner of labour shall, as soon as possible after the passage of this Act, establish such rules of procedure as shall be approved by the President; but the commission shall permit each party to a controversy to appear in person, or by counsel, and to examine or cross-examine witnesses. All its proceedings shall be transacted in public except when in consultation for the purpose of deciding upon the evidence and arguments laid before it. The chairman of the commission is hereby authorised to administer oaths to witnesses in all investigations conducted by the commission, and such witnesses shall be subpoenaed in the same manner as witnesses are subpoenaed to appear before United States courts and commissions, and they shall each receive the same fees as witnesses attending before United States commissioners; provided that said temporary board of commissioners shall have power to limit the number of witnesses in each case where fees shall be paid by the United States.

THE LIMITS OF INTERVENTION.

The terms of that Act limited investigation to the Inter-State Commerce Act or to matters which lie within the province of Federal authority. President Cleveland, however, may take a wider view than this, for he pointed out in his message of '86 that industrial disputes might be dealt with whenever they brought about a state of things approaching to civil war.

In the frequent disputes among the labouring man and his employers, of less extent and the consequences of which are confined within state limits and threaten domestic violence, the interposition of such a commission might be tendered upon the application of the legislature or executive of a state, under the Constitutional provision which requires the general government to "protect" each of the states against domestic violence.

Opinion is considerably divided as to the commission. President Gompers doubted whether it would be possible to arbitrate on the dispute with Pullman as it lay entirely within the State of Illinois. Mr. Debs approved. Mr. McBride, of the miners, was also in favour of the commission in the hope that it might lead to educating public opinion in favour of the claims of the workmen. He said:—

A national commission may not be the final panacea for these ills, but if it is composed of patriotic men it may go far to uncovering the crying woes of the hour, and arouse public

sentiment to the pitch where there shall be one universal demand of fair pay for fair labour.

Business men as a whole approved of it. Banker Henry Clews said:—

The institution of the method of arbitration will prove of the greatest possible benefit to the railroads, because it will satisfy the working men, and they will have other refuge than to strike. It will give them a hope for relief, and by harmonising imaginary and real differences which may exist between employers and employes it will tend to make labour contented.

The working men will feel that they have now a court of appeal.

At the same time it was pointed out that the committee could not arbitrate, but only investigate and report. Either side, however, might apply for arbitrators, and if the other side agreed then a board for that purpose would be appointed.

ANOTHER ARBITRATION BILL.

In order to meet the need for arbitration, Mr. Springer introduced a bill, which was at once referred to the Committee on Labour, providing for the creation of a permanent National Board of Arbitration, having its headquarters at Washington. This bill provides that whenever disputes arise between railroad employes and their employers, which should either interfere with the inter-state commerce or the transit of the mails, all such disputes may be settled by the National Board of Arbitration. Whenever any party in such a dispute wished to arbitrate, they should present a petition to the National Board, a copy of which the said board should at once furnish to the other party with notice that they must appear at a stated time and make answer thereto. Should the other party decline to file an answer or to put in an appearance, the said National Board of Arbitration shall proceed with the arbitration, and make a decision concerning the same as if the answer had been filed. But when no answer is filed or no question mutually submitted, the award shall only go so far as enforcing the rights which the petitioner may have in law or equity. If, however, the other party consents to file an answer, then it must meet, as soon as possible at the nearest practical point, and determine the matters of difference which may be submitted, giving all parties full opportunity to be heard by themselves in person and by witnesses. After concluding this investigation, the board shall announce its decision or award with the foundation of facts upon which it is based, together with all the testimony taken in the case. Each party is to be entitled to appear in person or by counsel, to examine or cross-examine the witnesses, all proceedings to be public, excepting any consultations of arguments. When such an award or decision is filed by the court the court shall enter it as a judgment of the said court, and shall enforce the same to the full extent of its jurisdiction. It was further proposed that in all disputes which might arise to threaten violence within the limits of any state that the services of this board might be tendered by the President on the application of the legislature of such state or the executive of such state when the legislature cannot be convened. Each of the arbitrators was to be appointed by the President, holding office for six years and receiving a salary of £1,000 per annum. Legislation in the United States, however, is slow, and this bill is not likely to be passed for some time to come. It is useful, however, as an indication of the direction in which public opinion is moving.

As soon as the strike was ended there was a general rush for employment. The railways took on as many of their old hands as they could, but refused to dismiss any of the blacklegs. President Cleveland appointed two Commissioners, one from New York and the other from Chicago, who together with Mr. Carroll Wright form the board of investigation, which will shortly commence its proceedings at Chicago.

THE PROSECUTION OF MR. DEBS.

Meanwhile the legal proceedings against Mr. Debs were taking their course. The grand jury found a true bill against him and his associates, and they were committed to prison. They were, however, bailed out. The law laid down by the judge to the grand jury is very interesting from the view of the liberty to com-

whether their acts and conduct in that respect were in faithful and conscientious execution of their supposed authority, or were simply a use of that authority as a guise to advance personal ambition or satisfy private malice. There is honest leadership among these our labouring fellow citizens, and there is doubtless dishonest leadership. You should not brand any act of leadership as done dishonestly or in bad faith, unless it clearly so appears. But if it does so appear, if any person is shown to have betrayed the trust of these toiling men, and their acts fall within the definition of crime as I have given it to you, it is alike the interest, the pleasure, and the duty of every citizen to bring them to swift and heavy punishment.

The jury, after hearing this charge, decided that Debs and his colleagues had conspired to commit an offence against the United States, namely, in knowingly and



[from Judge.]

THE MORAL OF THE LATE STRIKE.

[July 28, 1894.]

It is only the striker who suffers in the end.

bine. "The liberty to work or to quit," said Judge Grosscup, "is the imperishable right of freemen." He recognised also the right of associations which placed themselves under the direction of enlightened and conscientious leadership. The head of a union who ordered or conducted a strike was in the position of a trustee, and he must fulfil his trusteeship conscientiously. It was within the province of the court to decide whether or not they had acted in the interests of those who obeyed their orders.

If it appears to you, therefore, applying the illustration to the occurrences that will be brought to your attention, that any two or more persons, by concert, insisted or demanded, under effective penalties and threats, upon men quitting their employment to the obstruction of the mails or interstate commerce, you may inquire whether they did these acts as strangers to these men, or whether they did them under the guise of trustees or leaders of an association to which these men belonged. And if the latter appears, you may inquire

wilfully obstructing and retarding the passage of the mails.

MR. DEBS AND HIS DOCTOR.

In the middle of the strike a Dr. Robertson of New York stated that he had treated Debs for dipsomania two years previously, and that his nervous system was such that he could hardly be regarded as responsible for his acts. Mr. Debs replied to this in a letter which tends to give some colour to the doctor's assertions:—

Dr. T. S. Robertson, 23 East Twentieth Street, New York.—Whether you have maligned me for pay or for practice is not clear to me. In either case you have shown yourself to be a combination of sandbagger and blackmailer, as destitute of conscience as a rattlesnake. You also have given yourself the distinction of being a heartless, vulgar falsifier. You proffer your advice and friendship. I scorn one and loathe the other. Much rather would I prefer leprosy to your friendship. You can credit yourself with having made me the target for hundreds of columns of newspaper vilification and abuse, and

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if this serves your devilish purpose you are welcome to such spoils as may satisfy your mongrel nature.

EUGENE V. DEBS.

The doctor, however, had been guilty of a grave breach of faith to his patient, and some allowance must be made for a man who when fighting for his life in such a struggle finds himself suddenly given away by his doctor. At the same time Mr. Debs's friends could wish that he had met the accusation in a more dignified manner than that which he thought fit to adopt.

After the strike was ended, proceedings were taken against Mr. Debs for contempt of court. An injunction had been served upon him to restrain him from interfering with the United States mails. To this he had replied by telegraphing in all directions, ordering the trains to be stopped. The court committed him to gaol for contempt. At first he refused bail, but subsequently bail was accepted, and he was released. At the moment of writing he is still at large, and there the matter remains at present.

THE POPULARITY OF DEBS.

What will be the issue of it all, who can say? One thing seems certain, and that is that the strike has tended to the disorganisation of parties. A very remarkable scene took place at the Bricklayers' Hall on July 15th. The men had then been beaten and the leaders of the Chicago unions met to consider what should be done. Mr. Madden was in the chair. He began by an impassioned appeal to the trades unions to stand shoulder to shoulder with our brother socialist, our brother populist, our brother single-taxer for the love of the liberty won by our forefathers. Dick Powers of the Seamen's Union, an Irishman with the voice of a Stentor, declared amid enthusiastic applause that the time had come when every man would renounce all allegiance to the old political parties. Then followed a very striking scene—

"Now," exclaimed Mr. Powers, "all you who want to renounce all other parties raise your right hands."

Hundreds of hands shot up.

"Now keep your hands up and repeat these words after me:

"With my hand uplifted," said Mr. Powers.

"With my hand uplifted," responded the big audience.

"And before the ever living God," continued the speaker, "I renounce all parties."

The chorus repeated the last words with a shout, and Mr. Powers stepped back to give the next speaker a chance. Tremendous cheering and applause followed this dramatic episode, and it was several minutes before the meeting quieted down again.

The following resolution was then drafted, submitted, and carried amid deafening cheers:—

Resolved.—That this meeting of Chicago wage-workers hails with feelings of joy the action of the representatives of trades unions, the farmers' alliance, the single-taxers, the socialists and populists in joining hands in a common effort to restore the liberties of the people by means of the ballot.

Resolved.—That we pledge our individual and united efforts to work and vote for such candidates only as shall be nominated by the representatives in convention assembled of the labour and reform bodies who shall subscribe to the platform of the Springfield conference.

Resolved.—That we appeal to all who have at heart a love of liberty and a desire for the welfare of the common people to rally to the support of this industrial movement for the betterment of existing conditions

and emancipation of the wage and political slave, by the only remedy left—the unpurchased freeman's ballot.

Resolved.—That we here and now unalterably renounce all allegiance to either the democratic or republican parties.

Resolved.—That in the future we, as trade unionists, socialists, federalists, single-taxers, and all other elements outside of the old party machines, do now declare for independent political action, and in accordance with the resolutions adopted at Springfield conference, will enter this campaign and make a straight fight under the banner of the people's party.

The scene at the close of the meeting was as follows:—

The list of speakers being exhausted, Chairman Madden made a few closing remarks. He announced that from this time until next election day it was the purpose of the people's party to hold meetings every Sunday night.

"I now propose three cheers," said Mr. Madden, "for the grandest man on the American continent to-day—Eugene V. Debs."

The word "Debs" had not left Mr. Madden's lips before the first "hurrah" rang out with a deafening shout. Again and again the cheers resounded, hats and sticks waved in the air, and some of the more emotional ones jumped up and down in their enthusiasm. Three more cheers were given for the American Railway Union, and then the audience dispersed.

THE DISINTEGRATION OF PARTIES.

It will be interesting to see how far this resolution voted in the hour of defeat will be acted upon at the elections. At present they are talking of nominating him for the governorship of Indiana and for the presidency of the United States. Without venturing to forecast the future, it seems not improbable that this strike may mark the disintegration of the two parties which have so long divided American politics. Whatever may be the outcome, there can be no doubt that



From Judge]

A DANGEROUS LEADER.

[July 28, 1894.]

By voting Democrat last election Illinois placed herself under the guidance of an Anarchist.

the events which have just taken place will leave a permanent mark in the history of American institutions. But what a commentary upon the lack of wisdom with which our London newspapers are conducted when not one solitary daily has thought it worth while to send out a competent observer to chronicle the evolution of this new movement, which affects so vitally and at so many points both English labour and English capital.

A BODEFUL PROECY.

When I was writing this sketch Mr. W. Tallack reminded me of a curious prediction which had been made long ago by an American Quaker, which it may be well to recall at the present time. The Quaker in question prophesied in 1803, and one of his predictions has been so extraordinarily fulfilled, that there may be some little uneasiness as to whether the latter part may not equally be fulfilled.

The story is as follows:—

An American journal, the *Christian Arbitrator*, in referring to the recent and long-continuing disorders in the United States, reproduces the narrative of a "vision" seen, nearly a century ago, by a Quaker minister, of Vermont, name Joseph Hoag. The vision has for several generations been familiarly known to many of the Friends, and there is no doubt as to its promulgation long before the great Civil War of 1861-65, which is predicted.

Joseph Hoag was born in 1762, and resided in early life in the country districts of New York State. He was an honest hardworking farmer, and the father of a large family, all of whom became ministers of the Gospel. In the latter years of his life he removed to Vermont, where he died in 1846.

His narrative of the vision is as follows:—

"In the autumn of the year 1803 I was one day alone in the field, and observed that the sun shone clear, but a mist eclipsed its brightness.

"And I heard a voice from heaven, saying: 'This which thou seest is a sign of the coming times. I took the fore-

fathers of this country from a land of oppression; and while they were humble, I blessed them and fed them, and they became a numerous people. But they have now become proud, and have forgotten Me; and they are running into every abomination and evil practice of which the old countries are guilty, and have taken quietude from the land and caused a dividing spirit to come among them; lift up thine eyes and behold.'

"And I saw them dividing in great heat. The division began in the Churches, on points of doctrine.

"It next appeared in the Lodges of the Freemasons; it broke out in appearance like a volcano, inasmuch as it set the country in an uproar for a time.

"Then it entered Politics, throughout the United States, and did not stop until it produced a Civil War. An abundance of blood was shed in the course of the combat; the Southern States lost their power, and Slavery was annihilated from their borders.

"Then a Monarchical Power sprang up, took the Government of the States, established a National Religion, and made all Societies tributary to support its expenses. I saw them take property from Friends.

"I was amazed at beholding all this; and I heard a voice proclaiming: 'This Power shall not always stand; but with it I will chastise my Church, until they return to the faithfulness of their forefathers. Thou seest what is coming on thy native country, for their iniquities and the blood of Africa: the remembrance of which has come up before Me.'

"This Vision is yet for many days. I had no idea of writing it for many years, until it became such a burden that, for my own relief, I have written it."

All good Republicans will of course scout the idea of any development of monarchical power in the United States. Monarchical power, however, is not necessarily regal, and there are few old-time States writers who would not regard the action taken by President Cleveland in the recent strike as a very long stride in the direction indicated by the old Quaker.

THE PROPOSED ARREST OF ARMAMENTS.

THE signatures to the National Memorial to the Prime Minister in favour of an International arrest of Armaments till the close of the century must all be in before September 1st.

During the last month several additional signatures have been appended to the Memorial, Mr. Herbert Spencer's being one of the most influential. Mr. Spencer has intimated his hearty concurrence with the prayer of the Memorial.

The Bishop of Ripon, I am glad to say, has added his signature to that of the Bishops of Durham and Manchester, who redeem the episcopal bench from the reproach of indifference to the cause of peace. The Catholic Bishops have shown a readiness to sign, which was a significant contrast to the reluctance of the Anglican Episcopate to move in the matter.

Among the other signatures appended last month to the Memorial are the following:—

The Mayors of Andover, Appleby, Berwick-on-Tweed, Bolton, Bootle, Brecon, Bridgnorth, Bridgwater, Brighton, Burnley, Carlisle, Chatham, Chesterfield, Chorley, Darlington, Faversham, Folkestone, Gateshead, Glossop, Godmanchester, Hanley, Hartlepool, Heywood, Hull, Hythe, Ilkeston, Keighley (York), Kendall, King's Lynn, Leeds, Loughborough, Luton, Middlesbrough, Morpeth, Oswestry, Richmond (Yorks), Rochester, Romsey, Salford, St. Albans, Shrewsbury, Stockport, Stockton, Southampton, Taunton, Tenterden, Thetford, Tynemouth,

Warrington, Wenlock (Salop), West Ham, West Hartlepool, Windsor.

The Provosts of Glasgow, Dornoch, Elgin, Forfar, Fortrose, Nairn.

The Chairmen of the County Council for London, Cumberland, Derby, Westmorland.

The Chairmen of the Board of Guardians of Mile End, Bermondsey, Appleby, Brighton, Oswestry, Romsey (Hants), Wellington (Salop), Medway.

The Chairmen of the Combination Parochial Board of Glasgow.

Editors of the Daily Telegraph, Bradford Observer, Brighton Examiner, Brighton Mail, Cumberland (West) Times, Cumberland (North) Reformer, Carlisle Patriot, Essex County Chronicle, Midland Free Press, Leeds Express, Leicester Chronicle, Leicester Daily Post, Somerset Express, South Wales Daily News.

The Chairmen of School Boards of Bacup, Bradford, Brighton, Darwin, Dolgellay, Festiniog, Harwich, Hove, Ayr (Scotland).

The Chairman of the Leeds Liberal Association.

The Chairman of the Midland Counties Liberal Federation.

President of the Norwich Women's Liberal Federation.

The Chairman of Newcastle and Gateshead Trade and Labour Council.

The Chairman of Leeds Trades Council.

The Chairman of Wigan and District Trades Union.

The Secretary of Midland District Trades Council.

General Secretary of Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants.

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Secretary of Glasgow United Trades Council.
Chairman and Secretary of London Society of Composers.
Chairman of London Labour Conciliation and Arbitration Board.

The Memorial has been signed by about eighty members of Parliament, twenty members of the London County Council, twenty members of the Common Council, and by the Chairmen of several influential Trades Councils.

In order to pave the way for the reception of the National Memorial, the Prime Minister has been asked to receive a deputation from the Associated Churches repre-

of Peace we cannot be silent at this juncture. We believe that in urging upon Her Majesty's Government in the name of Christianity the duty of availing themselves of the present opportunity, we are asking for a course of action which is in harmony with all that is noblest in our country's history.

There is a widespread belief that the initiative can be best taken by Her Majesty's Government. The neutral policy of this country, the smallness of her offensive armaments, her insular position, the commanding personal influence of Her Majesty and the friendly relations in which she finds herself with all the European Powers, appear to give her a unique opportunity, and to impose upon her in this matter a



1844.

IS IT NOT TIME TO WEAN HIM?

1894.

sented at the Conference held at the Society of Friends, Devonshire House, on April 17th. The memorialists, who represent all the Free Churches—whose representative bodies have formally passed resolutions in favour of the Memorial—say that they think the prayer represents the Christian feeling of the country on the subject:—

They say there are abundant signs that throughout Europe the feeling of general unrest and almost of despair under the burdens of militarism is giving place to a growing hope in the possibility of a pacific issue from the present situation. The views of M. Jules Simon and others have awakened a wide response upon the Continent, alike from the highest and the humblest quarters. As professed followers of the Prince

unique responsibility. While not presuming to suggest the precise line of action which may be expedient, we desire earnestly to ask Her Majesty's Government to propose to the other Powers the adoption of some practical step designed to promote the international reduction of armaments and the establishment of some permanent system of International Arbitration.

We are aware of the practical difficulties that may lie in the way of action. But we have every confidence that, in considering this momentous question, Her Majesty's Government will approach it in the spirit of greatness proper to the great purpose in view and to the high influence which, under the blessing of God, England may exercise in the promotion of international peace.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

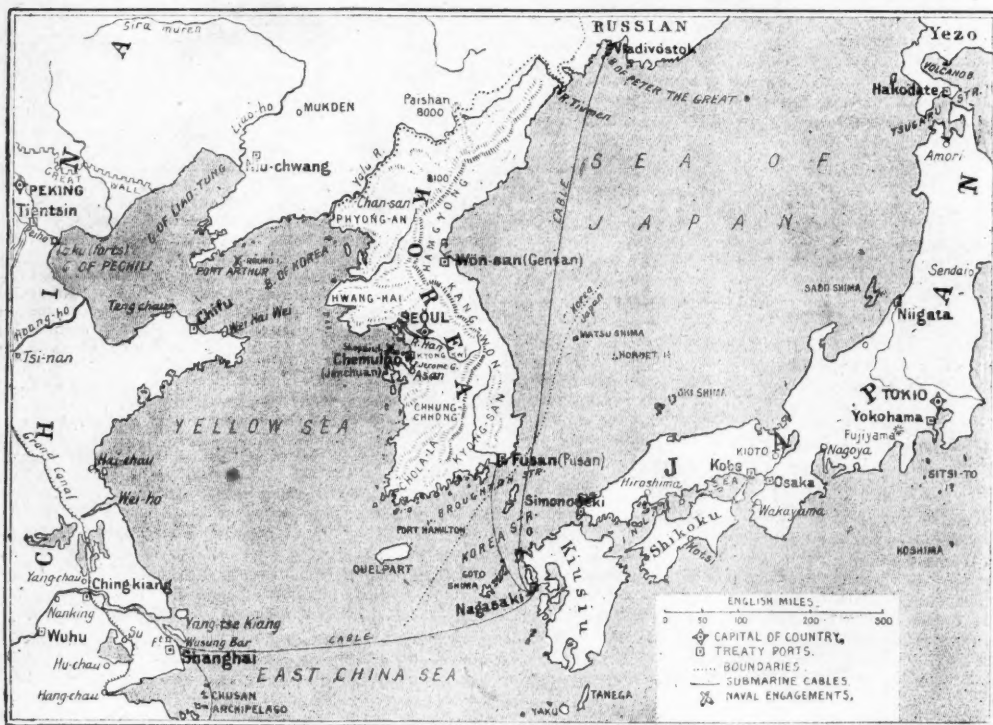
THE WAR IN KOREA.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE SEAT OF WAR.

MR. A. H. SAVAGE-LANDOR describes a visit to Korea in the *Fortnightly Review*. As Korea is, at the present moment, occupied with Japan and China fighting out their differences, the article will attract widespread attention. Mr. Landor says:—

The Koreans, it must be understood, are lazy and depressed, but they are by no means stupid. I have come across people there who would be thought marvellously clever in any civilised country; and when they wish to learn anything, they are wonderfully quick at understanding even matters of which they have never heard before. Languages come easy to them, and their pronunciation of foreign tongues is infinitely better than that of their neighbours the Chinese or the Japanese.

the climate of Korea being colder than that of Canada. Seoul, the capital of the Korean kingdom, is the only city where wider streets are found, and the main street, leading to the royal palace, is indeed immensely wide, so much so that two rows of smaller thatched houses and shops are built in the middle of the street itself, thus forming, as it were, three parallel streets of one street; but these houses are removed and pulled down twice or three times a year when his Majesty the King chooses to come out of his palace and goes in his state chair, either to visit the tombs of his ancestors, some miles out of the town, or to meet the envoys of the Chinese Emperor. The palace grounds are rather pretty, and in a small pavilion on the lake the king spends some of his very few hours of leisure in summer. When the king goes for a day out of the palace grounds, it is a great event in Seoul: the troops are summoned up, and line each side of the road leading to the palace. It is indeed a strange sight to see, in these days,



Women are charming and often good-looking, though it is rarely that one has a chance of seeing them. They are kept almost in seclusion, and when they go out they cover their face with a white or a green hood, very similar in shape to the one worn by the women at Malta. Their dress is somewhat peculiar, and deserves to be described. They wear huge trousers, padded up inside with cotton wool, and socks similarly padded, which are fastened tight round the ankles to the trousers. Over these is a shortish skirt tied very high over the waist; and a tiny jacket, generally white, red, or green, completes the wardrobe of most Korean women, one peculiarity about this jacket being that it is so short that both breasts are left uncovered, which is a curious and most unpractical fashion,

soldiers in armour and carrying old-fashioned spears, and with their wide-awake black hats with a long red tassel hanging down on the shoulders; but stranger still they look in rainy weather, when a small umbrella is fastened over the hat. The cavalry soldiers still retain their old uniforms, while the infantry have a sort of semi-European costume which is quite comical to look at. The infantry have guns of all sorts, ages, and descriptions, from old flint locks to repeating breechloaders. Almost in the centre of the town is another high hill, Mount Nanzan, on the summit of which a signal station is placed, and from which, by means of burning fires, signals are transmitted to other similar stations on the tops of the higher peaks in Korea, and by this simple means a signal sent by the king

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from the Palace grounds is in a very short time telegraphed to any of the most distant provinces in the kingdom, and *vice versa*. Of course the drawback of the system is that messages can only be conveyed at night.

The capital of Korea, Seoul, is situated about twenty-five miles inland, its port being Chemulpo, called Jinsen by the Japanese, and Jing-Chiang by the Chinese.

Chemulpo hardly deserves the name of a Korean port, for though it is in Korea, there are but few Korean houses, the bulk of structures there being Japanese and Chinese. The little trade, consisting mostly of grain exportation, is carried on almost entirely by Japanese and Chinese, while the importation of cotton and a few miscellaneous articles is done by an American and a German merchant. The post-office is in the hands of the Japanese, the telegraphs are under the control of the Chinese, as well as the customs revenue, which is looked after by officials in the Chinese service. All the cities in Korea are walled, and the gates are opened at sunrise and closed with the setting sun.

A PLEA FOR HERESY AND SCHISM.

By MR. GLADSTONE.

MR. GLADSTONE in his life has played many parts, but few even of those who believed him capable of explaining away anything would have ventured to have anticipated that he would have closed his career by publishing a plea in extenuation of heresy and schism. Even those who entirely agree with all that he says in vindication of heretics and schismatics, will marvel that it should have been left to so staunch a defender of the Anglican orthodoxy to discover in his closing years the virtues which are often described as if they were deadly sins. It is difficult to see why Mr. Gladstone should have written this paper. There is one passage in which it almost seems as if he were intending to deliver a left-handed blow at the Progressive Party in the London School Board elections, and again he seems to evince a desire to smite the churchmen who, with few exceptions, have deserted the Gladstonian cause. It is possible, however, that the article was written from a mere delight in the semi-theological exertion of revelling in the region of hair-splitting and casuistry which has always possessed peculiar attractions for Mr. Gladstone's subtle intellect. He begins boldly and characteristically.

THE LEADING CASE OF IDOLATRY AND USURY.

He says that the interdict upon idolatry and the making of graven images, which was so peremptorily expressed in the Old Testament, is no longer regarded as a sin by the Church, which fills its sacred fane with graven images, the Ten Commandments notwithstanding. Further he points out that the Old Testament was equally categorical in its denunciation of the system of usury, whereas usury under the credit system has become the very basis of society. Then he asks, if idolatry and usury can find salvation, why not heresy and schism? and once started on this tack, he soon has abundant opportunity to prove that nowadays it is almost impossible for any one to be either a heretic or a schismatic in the sense in which those words were used by the early Church. Circumstances have changed, and with them the comparative gravity of the offence denounced by the early writers. Heresy and schism have come into the Church, and have come to stay.

DIVISION PART OF THE DIVINE ORDER.

The divisions of Christendom perpetuated now for centuries, and in the case of the Eastern Church for more than a thousand years, suggest that they indeed form part of the Divine order:—

It may in the first place be said that I am playing with edge-tools; that the record of Scripture is plain and strong, written on the sacred page as in characters of fire. Do not, it will be said, attenuate, do not explain away, a teaching which is Divine. You are tempting your fellow-creatures to walk in slippery paths, and if they should fall you will have incurred no small responsibility.

My reply is as follows. In the cases of idolatry and of usury, I have sought to follow the guidance of Scripture itself; and, it should be remembered that Scripture is not a stereotype projected into the world at a given time and place, but is a record of comprehensive and progressive teaching, applicable to a nature set under providential discipline, observant of its wants which must vary with its growth, and adapting thereto in the most careful manner, its provisions.

What I have attempted is, to distinguish between the facts of heresy and schism as they stood in the Apostolic age, and the corresponding facts as they present themselves to us at a period when the ark of God has weathered eighteen hundred years of changeful sea and sky.

DISSENT JUDGED BY ITS FRUITS.

Mr. Gladstone vindicates heresy by pointing to the fact that, by the evangelical precept, by their fruits shall ye know them, heresies have by no means borne only thorns and thistles. The following passage concerning Nonconformists, and the part they have played in Christianising politics, will be read with considerable bitterness in the pale of Mr. Gladstone's own communion:—

I must admit that, at periods not wholly beyond my memory, and in appreciably large portions of the country, it has appeared as if the hands principally charged with the training of souls for God were the hands mainly or only of Nonconformists. If in the abstract it be difficult to find justification for English Nonconformity, yet when we view it as a fact, it must surely command our respect and sympathy. If so we cannot dare to curse what God seems in many ways to have blessed and honoured, in electing it to perform duties neglected by others, and in emboldening it to take a forward part, not limited to our narrow shores, on behalf of the broadest interests of Christianity. Here, indeed, I may speak as one who in some degree at least knows that whereof he is talking. I have seen and known and but too easily could quote the cases, in which the Christian side of political controversies has been largely made over by the members of the English Church to the championship of Nonconformists. I take it for example to be beyond all question that, had the matter depended wholly on the sentiment and action of the National Church, the Act for the extinction of negro slavery would not have been passed so soon as in the year 1833.

ITS TESTIMONY TO THE TRINITY.

Then, again, Mr. Gladstone finds a wonderful argument in favour of the Christian religion from the unity with which its central principles are held, notwithstanding the innumerable differences which divide Christendom. He points out that the Latin, the Eastern, and the Reformed Churches, divided though they are into innumerable sects, nevertheless testify with one voice as to the essential tenets of Christianity. He says:—

The tenets upon which these dissident and conflicting bodies are agreed, are the great central tenets of the Holy Trinity and of the incarnation of our Lord. But these constitute the very kernel of the whole Gospel. Everything besides, that clusters round them, including the doctrines respecting the Church, the Ministry, the Sacraments, the Communion of Saints, and the great facts of eschatology, is only developments which have been embodied in the historic Christianity of the past, as auxiliary to the great central purpose of Redemption; that original promise which was vouchsafed to sinful man at the outset of his sad experience, and which was duly accomplished when the fulness of time had come.

If, then, the Christian Church has sustained heavy loss through its divisions in the weight of its testimonials, and in its aggressive powers as against the world, I would still ask

whether she may not, in the good providence of God, have received a suitable, perhaps a preponderating, compensation, in the accordant witness of all Christendom, to the truths that our religion is the religion of the God-Man, and that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh?

All this is plain enough, but the reader feels less sure where he is standing when he comes to Mr. Gladstone's remarks upon undenominational religion.

WHAT IS THE DRIFT OF THIS?

Without venturing to fathom the mystery, I will quote the following passage, and commend it to Mr. Diggle and Dr. Clifford to decide as to what Mr. Gladstone really means:—

The Church, disabled and discredited by her divisions, has found it impracticable to assert herself as the universal guide. Among the fragments of the body, a certain number have special affinities, and in particular regions or conjunctures of circumstances it would be very easy to frame an undenominational religion much to their liking, divested of many salient points needful in the view of historic Christendom for a complete Christianity. Such a scheme the State might be tempted to authorise by law in public elementary teaching, nay, to arm it with exclusive and prohibitory powers as against other and more developed methods which the human conscience, sole legitimate arbiter in these matters, together with the Spirit of God, may have devised for itself in the more or less successful effort to obtain this guidance. It is in this direction that we have recently been moving, and the motion is towards a point where a danger signal is already lifted. Such an undenominational religion as this could have no promise of permanence. None from authority, for the assumed right to give it is the negation of all authority. None from piety, for it involves at the very outset the surrender of the work of the Divine kingdom into the hands of the civil ruler. None from policy, because any and every change that may take place in the sense of the constituent bodies, or any among them, will supply for each successive change precisely the same warrant as was the groundwork of the original proceeding. Whatever happens, let Christianity keep its own acts to its own agents, and not make them over to hands which would justly be deemed profane and sacrilegious when they came to trespass on the province of the sanctuary.

DO IRISH AMERICANS HATE ENGLAND?

AN IMPORTANT CONTRIBUTION TO THE DISCUSSION.

In the *American Journal of Politics* for July Mr. T. Burke Grant has a very interesting article entitled "A New Ireland in America: a reply to Lord Salisbury." The importance of the article does not depend upon Mr. T. Burke Grant, but upon the fact that the article may be regarded as the first official exposition of the views of the Irish National Federation of America.

A NATIONAL MANIFESTO.

This article has been compiled by the authority of the Irish National Federation of America, with branches in every state of the Union, and which have subscribed a sum of \$87,000 to the McCarthy wing of the Irish Home Rule party. The materials have been supplied by three hundred of the leading Irishmen in business or professional circles in twenty-six states of the Union, including Honourable William McAdoo, ex-member of Congress, now assistant secretary of United States navy, Honourable W. Bourke Cochrane, Doctor Thomas Addis Emmet, and others. It is the first notable expression of any authoritative body as to the terms upon which the Irish of America would make peace with England, and is intended as a reply to the objections of that section of anti-home rulers of whom the Marquis of Salisbury and Professor Goldwin Smith are the most notable examples, who state that the Irish people would be at the mercy of American agitators, who are in turn the most permanent and implacable enemies of imperial institutions and of British commerce.

It was Lord Salisbury's speech at Trowbridge which

led to the compilation of this very important manifesto, which the Liberal Publication Department might do worse than reprint for general circulation in this country.

Lord Salisbury's chief point was that—the granting of Home Rule would enable Irish-Americans who are still supposed to hate England to use Ireland as a lever with which to work out a retributive policy against the British Empire at its very gates.

LORD SALISBURY'S CHALLENGE.

In order to meet this charge, says Mr. Grant:—

A circular letter has been addressed by me to three hundred leading Irish Americans in the principal cities of the United States with the consent and approval of the Irish National Federation of America.

THE IRISH-AMERICAN'S REPLY.

This circular letter contained a series of questions to which answers were requested. Samples of these answers are printed in Mr. Grant's paper:—

These responses, written out by each of those to whom they were sent, after calm reflection, and vouched for by their signatures, are far more authoritative in their nature than even the resolutions of an Irish national convention, which, at most, would represent the combined intelligence of a committee on resolutions, consisting of three or five men. They furnish an inside view of Irish-American opinion, and throw an interesting side light from the shores of America on the whole Irish question. They also unmistakably prove that those English Tories who have heretofore pictured Irish-Americans as a band of desperadoes in active antagonism to the British Empire, and infused by an unchristian, an uncivilised, and an undying hate against England and Englishmen, are very much mistaken in their estimate of Irish-American good sense and character.

Questions covering all the points commonly raised on Tory platforms was enclosed, together with an extract from Lord Salisbury's speech as cabled to America and published in the *New York Sun*.

Their responses received up to date, together with the circular in question, are given herewith, and speak for themselves.

THE TRANSFORMATION WROUGHT BY W. E. GLADSTONE.

It is impossible in our limited space to do more than briefly call attention to the more salient features of this Irish-American declaration. Mr. Grant says:—

It is remarkable with what unanimity all the letters received have testified the change of feeling that would arise in this country toward England by the granting of Home Rule. In other years there could have been only one answer to some of these questions, particularly that relating to hatred of England. That answer would be a loud, unanimous, and emphatic "Yes," but owing to the Christian and civilising character of Mr. Gladstone's legislation, a great change has come over the spirit of Irish-Americans.

In substance the answers may be regarded as being summed up very accurately in the following paragraph:—

"The granting of Home Rule would obliterate whatever hostilities there are, and would completely change any feelings entertained on the part of Irish-Americans into friendship for both the English Government and the English people."

THE GIST OF THE WHOLE MATTER.

One very interesting point is the emphatic assertion of all the correspondents that the Irish-American would distinctly prefer that Ireland should remain an integral part of the British Empire rather than that it should become an independent sovereign state. Of course, the Unionists will stoutly deny that any value can be attached to these assertions, but those who know how fiercely Irish-Americans a very short time back would have repudiated any suggestion that there could be a hearty reunion between the English and Irish democracies will regard this article of Mr. Grant as a contribution to the discussion of the very first importance.

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT'S BUDGET.

BY LORD FARRER.

THE Budget has been discussed at such length in the House of Commons that the general public has only a very vague idea as to what its real provisions are. For confusing the public, next to having no discussion at all, nothing is so successful as too much discussion. It is therefore a good thing that Lord Farrer, whose competence to deal with the question cannot be disputed, has written in the *Contemporary Review* an account of the leading features of the Budget. I omit his criticisms and reproduce here Lord Farrer's own summary of the measure. It will be handy for purpose of reference, and will enable many of our readers to understand for the first time what the Budget really proposes. Lord Farrer says:—

SIMPLIFICATION.

What are the leading features of Sir W. Harcourt's Budget? In the first place, he has swept away the complications of the Naval Defence Act and of the Imperial Defence Act, and has brought us back to the original and simple plan of making the income of the year pay for the expenses of the year, and of leaving the control of Parliament unfettered; without vainly attempting to forecast the exigencies of foreign politics, or the ever-changing fashions of naval warfare. But to do this a debt of from five to six millions had to be cleared off, and this has been done by suspending for three years the New Sinking Fund, which amounts to about £1,800,000 a year. In other words, a new temporary debt has been converted into part of the permanent debt of the nation.

REVISION.

But when the Tory debt had been thus cleared off, there was still a deficit of between two and three millions to be met by increased taxation in the present year; and there will in all probability be a similar demand in future years. These demands have been met by one of the largest schemes for the revision of taxation which we have known since the great Budgets of Sir R. Peel and Mr. Gladstone. One million has been raised by taxes on articles of consumption—viz., by an additional 6d. on beer and spirits.

An additional penny has been placed on the income tax, but various exemptions have been made reducing the pressure of the tax upon smaller incomes. The chief feature of the Budget, however, is its dealing with the Death Duties, and the following summary of Sir William Harcourt's two reforms will be welcomed by many who have hitherto endeavoured in vain to penetrate the secret of the Chancellor:—

UNIFICATION.

Roughly speaking, these duties are twofold in character. The one class is represented by Probate Duty. This duty depends on the aggregate amount of the property passing on death, and is collected at once. Hitherto it has been confined to personality. The second class is represented by the Legacy and Succession Duties. It depends on the actual amount of interest acquired by each recipient; it varies according to the relationship of the recipient to the deceased; and it is in many cases only collected when and as the individual interest of the recipient falls in, and then in some cases by instalments, which of course in many cases involves postponement of receipts. It has hitherto been applied both to personality and realty, but, whilst personality has been taxed upon its full value, realty has hitherto only been taxed upon a valuation of the life interest of the successor.

The present financial scheme extends the first of these two classes of duties to realty and to settled personality, and thus does away with the principal exemption which has been so much complained of. All property of whatever kind will henceforth be subject to this tax, henceforth to be called "Estate Duty." This is the first great reform.

GRADUATION.

The second is to apply the principle of graduation to this duty, by charging rates varying from 1 per cent. on £100 to 8 per cent. on £1,000,000. Thus an estate worth £1000 will pay £20; an estate worth £10,000 will pay £300; an estate worth £100,000 will pay £5,500, and an estate worth more than £1,000,000 will pay £80,000. Capitalised wealth will therefore bear a much larger share of the national burdens than it has ever yet done.

In addition to this reform of the Probate or Estate Duty, another inequality has been removed by imposing the Succession Duty on realty, not as hitherto on the life interest of the owner, but on the actual value of his whole interest calculated as in the case of Probate or Estate Duty; and by making it payable at once, instead of allowing it to be paid by instalments, or, if not paid at once, by charging interest upon it.

At the same time, real estate, whilst thus charged in the same manner as personal property, has been relieved in respect of Income-tax by allowing a fair deduction in respect of outgoings.

SUMMARY.

Lord Farrer thus sums up the result of the Budget scheme:—

A novel, complicated, and dangerous system of finance has been swept away, and we have returned to the simple plan of paying as we go. This has not been done without making posterity pay the debt which, according to the plan of the late Government, would have been charged on their immediate successors.

The long-standing controversy concerning the Death Duties has been settled by a plan, which if not absolutely free from faults, has the great merit of taxing all kinds of property equally.

The principle of graduating taxation so that large properties shall pay not only more, but more in proportion to their size, than smaller properties, if not now introduced for the first time, has for the first time been accepted as an acknowledged and permanent principle of taxation.

The Income-tax has been raised, and at the same time its proportionate incidence on the landowner and on the less wealthy classes has been lightened.

By these various means a formidable deficit has been met, and money has also been found to meet a new demand for increased naval expenditure.

Finally, the classes who call for increased naval and military expenditure have had an excellent object-lesson. They have been taught that those who call the tune must pay the piper.

A VOICE ON THE OTHER SIDE.

From this it will be seen that Lord Farrer heartily approves of Sir William Harcourt's Budget. On the other side, the *Edinburgh Review* declares that—

The more the new death duties are examined the more gross appears to be the inequality of treatment they mete out to both properties and persons. It used once to be considered a canon of wise taxation that it should be certain in amount. Under Sir William Harcourt's scheme a legatee of £1,000 from a millionaire will have to pay an "estate duty" of £50, and legacy duty—possibly another £100—on the consanguinity scale as well; whilst the legatee of £1,000 from a testator worth less than £10,000 will have to pay an estate duty of only £30, including legacy duty. Yet very probably the first legatee may be a richer man than the last. Is this an example of that grand principle of "graduation"—of that "equality of sacrifice"—of which democratic finance is so proud? A "just graduation"! Heaven save the mark! The graduation is visible enough, but where is the justice? What, again, so uncertain as the date when the property will have to provide the tax? One estate will go untaxed for sixty years. Another will, in consequence of rapid successions, have to pay several years' profits several times over in the period of a single average generation. The man who has sacrificed most income to improvements, and to bettering the condition of his farms and his cottages, has in adding to the market value of the estate but subjected that estate to a larger exaction.

FEDERATION OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

THE PROPOSALS OF SIR GEORGE GREY.

ONE of the most interesting articles which appear in the magazines this month is that by Sir George Grey in the *Contemporary Review* on the "Future of the English-Speaking Race." The veteran statesman, who has returned from New Zealand to the Old Country, is as full of aspirations and ideals as ever he was in the days of his youth. He dreams dreams and sees visions as much as any young man within the four corners of the British Empire. The article, which takes the form of a conversation, is full of many beautiful passages and many pregnant thoughts.

BIDDY AND THE EMPIRE.

Among the former take this tribute to the Imperial services of the Irish servant girl. Sir George Grey says:—

Has it ever occurred to you how beautiful a contribution the Irish girl, driven to another land by starvation at home, has made to the development of the English-speaking race? What a stretch of Anglo-Saxondom, her wages—hardly earned in service, and sent home for the emigration of her father and mother, her sisters and brothers—has peopled. She is a winning illustration of how the hard taskmaster, necessity, has been our architect for building up new races. Ireland has been tortured and beaten, and her daughters and sons through that torture, those blows, have done all this wondrous work for us.

WHAT FEDERATION WOULD MEAN.

The article as a whole is devoted to an advocacy of the federation, first of the British Empire, and then of the whole English-speaking race. If this federation were attained, says Sir George:—

It would mean the triumph of what, if it is carried out, is the highest moral system man in all his history has known—Christianity. And it would imply the dominance of probably the richest language that has ever existed—that belonging to us Anglo-Saxons. Given a universal code of morals and a universal tongue, and how far would the step be to that last great federation, the brotherhood of man, which Tennyson and Burns have sung to us.

OBSTACLES IN THE WAY.

Sir George Grey, however, is no ideal dreamer; he is a practical statesman who has administered many colonies, and knows what he is talking about. He recognises that there are certain obstacles in the way of federation, and of these he says:—

Probably two of the strongest are the appointment of governors by the British Ministry, and the nomination of the Upper Houses of the legislatures, through those governors.

In order to remove them, he would pass an Act giving every colony power to re-model its constitution without any reference to its existing institutions, and by this means he thinks he could get rid both of the appointed governors and the nominated Upper Chambers.

A BRITISH IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

When he had done this the ground would be cleared for their representation at Westminster. He says:—

My preference would be for a British Imperial Parliament of one chamber, because I think that the most effective method of constitutional government, whether it be in the local affairs of a State or in the affairs of a world-wide empire. But no one man should presume to a definite opinion in such a matter, and given once that there was to be a British

Imperial Parliament, it would have to be determined how it should, with the best advantage to all concerned, be constituted.

THE UNITED STATES LEAD THE WAY.

Our American cousins have led the way and shown us how to combine centralisation with decentralisation:—

It would not be necessary to adhere in any slavish way to it, but undoubtedly the United States of America have shown one way in which the end we must try to gain can be reached. No doubt faults might be found in the American system, but, upon the whole, it ought to be regarded as furnishing us with very useful inspiration. Canada has already federated herself, and it would be an easy thing for her, whilst maintaining her own federation, to become part and parcel of the larger federation. I make no doubt that Australasia would come in colony by colony, or two at a time; anyhow, only she would come. As to the Polynesian Islands, they would be grouped together, and have their place and their representatives. True, New Caledonia and Tahiti belong to France, although if I and the native chiefs had been allowed to have our way, they might many years ago have been preserved for this federation. But as it is, they do not make serious obstacles, and the force of attraction which the greater always has for the less, would by-and-by find them amongst us. Samoa I count secure in the end, thanks to the instinctive—possibly the unconsciously instinctive—action of the United States of America, which prevented those beautiful islands from becoming a dependency of Germany. South Africa I endeavoured to federate in my own time there, and I could give reasons for saying that I believe I should have been successful had the Home Government allowed me to proceed.

THE WORD OF THE NEW EPOCH.

I think that in local decentralisation, coupled with general centralisation, there is the secret of future human stability and vitality. No doubt a federation, the like of which I suggest, would be something never before known. But then the conditions calling for it have never arisen before; there has not, in the past, been the necessity for such a thing. The Ancients had not discovered the art of securing political representation, or what the Moderns call the principle of federation. With the changed conditions of the world, the necessity has arisen, and the call has been to the Anglo-Saxon. Everything—the materials, the tools—is ready at our disposal. In fine, we have reached an epoch of federation, which is, so far as I can see, the new form of human economy.

PEACE AND LIFE.

To all intents and purposes war would by degrees die out from the face of the earth—it would become impossible. The armed camp, which burdens the Old World, enslaves the nations, and impedes progress, would disappear. If you had the Anglo-Saxon race, acting on a common ground, they could determine the balance of power for a fully peopled earth. Such a moral force would be irresistible, and argument would take the place of war, in the settlement of international disputes.

As the second great result of the cohesion of the race, we should have life quickened and developed, and unemployed energies called into action in many places, where they now lie stagnant.

THE EMPIRE AND THE REPUBLIC.

Sir George does not despair of bringing the American Republic into line with the British Empire, but he would at first content himself with working first for peace and a good understanding between Washington and London. He says:—

What we have to do is to come to a standing agreement that whenever any subject affecting us both arises, or when there is any question affecting the well-being of the world generally, we shall meet in conference and decide upon common action. An Anglo-American Council, coming quietly into operation when there was cause, disappearing for the time when it had done its work, would be a mighty instrument for good.

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THE NONCONFORMIST CONSCIENCE.

BY DISSENTERS OF TWO KINDS.

THE Nonconformist conscience seems to be in a fair way of getting itself established as the only practical religion left in the country, and those who protest against it may be regarded as Dissenters equally as well as Free Churchmen who object to the Anglican Establishment.

THE CHARITY THAT THINKETH NO EVIL.

The writer of an article in the *Quarterly Review*, who would of course shudder with horror at being described as a Dissenter, thus expresses his contempt and disgust for the Nonconformists, whose power he dreads, chiefly because of their hostility to the Church. After arguing in favour of the Establishment, he says:—

And what is to be set off against all the loss which Disestablishment would certainly cause? Nothing, except the accrual to the State of that *dannosa hereditas*, a Church surplus, and the satisfaction of "an insolent and aggressive faction" animated by sectarian hatred. We use these words advisedly; but we desire not to be misunderstood. We are far from denying the many excellences of Protestant Nonconformists, whether in Wales or elsewhere. They have maintained faithfully for many generations, according to their lights, the great principle that the State has no right to intrude into the domain of conscience. They have been, and are still, as a body, frugal, industrious, and, although in a sour and superstitious way, earnestly religious. They may truly claim the praise of having done much in the last century to keep alive in this nation the conception of Christianity as a spiritual power, when it was too generally regarded as little more than a system of morality and an adjunct to respectability. But against these merits must be set off their narrowness, their ignorance, their uncouthness, their meanness, their vulgarity. It is not too much to say that the Radical Dissenter, especially in Wales, is animated largely by hatred of the clergyman. And the reason is that the clergyman is a constant reminder to him of social inferiority. He belongs, as a rule, to the lower middle class, for Dissent catches the very poor, and a very little intellectual cultivation is usually sufficient to lead a man to eschew Dissent. The clergy of the Church of England represent that cultivation. Hence the Radical Dissenter's burning desire to disestablish them, and to level them down, as he fondly hopes, to the range of the Nonconformist ministry.

The *Quarterly* reviewer writes, no doubt, according to his light, which, as will be seen from that extract, is hardly that of a farthing rushlight.

THE CANCER OF EVANGELICALISM.

Very different is the other Dissenter, Mr. E. Belfort Bax, who publishes in the *Free Review* what he calls the "Natural History of the Nonconformist Conscience." Mr. Belfort Bax does not love either the Nonconformist or his conscience, neither does he love his country; indeed, it is difficult to discover whether he despises more the British Empire or the men whose sturdy integrity, resolute courage, and shrewd common sense have given to the English-speaking race the leadership of the world. He graciously vouchsafes to absolve the rank-and-file of the old Puritans from the charge of hypocrisy. They really believed in their Bible and the arid and unlovely dogmas they founded on it, but the old genuine and militant Puritanism died before the end of the seventeenth century. Its traditions had their re-birth in the Wesleyan movement, which was eagerly seized by the middle class to point to the cancer of evangelicalism in English society. The two salient features of evangelicalism were always bibliolatry and sabbatarianism. There was another side to evangelicalism, namely, the practical carrying out of an ascetic life. Another aspect was philanthropy, which was a kind of adjunct to soul-saving. Philanthropy was only a plausible cloak for proselytism. Now, says Mr. Bax:—

Such has been the history of the Evangelical party up to less than a generation ago—lying, hypocrisy, calumny, and social ostracism were the only weapons known to this band of successful counter-jumpers, cheesemongers, *et id genus omne*, turned theologians, who terrorised the whole intellectual and social life of the English-speaking race.

JOHN BULL: HYPOCRITE!

He is kind enough to admit that perhaps sometimes it was possible for an Evangelical not to be a rogue, but he is careful to add he was always a hypocrite, wherein, Mr. Bax tells us, he was a typical Englishman:—

Probably he was in this respect like the rain-maker of the savage tribe, who is alleged to be at once dupe and cheat. Hypocrisy had been so part of his education from his cradle, that he perhaps succeeded in persuading himself that he believed in the dogmatic sweepings which formed his stock-in-trade, and that his moral sense was so blunted by custom as not to revolt against them. The Britisher has a special relish for hypocrisy. He regularly enjoys it as a sweet morsel. Other nations take their hypocrisy more or less sadly, as a conventional lie of civilisation, get it over as quickly as possible, like a black draught, and say little about it. The Anglo-Saxon chews it, and gets the full flavour out of it. Hence the Anglo-Saxon race alone in the nineteenth century has produced an Evangelical party.

THE NONCONFORMIST CONSCIENCE TO-DAY.

Having thus delivered his soul, Mr. Bax sums up the present condition of the question as follows:—

The Nonconformist conscience to-day occupies itself largely in the attempt to maintain intact and keep alive enthusiasm for the conventional class-morality of the bourgeois system. This morality is a compound of the old Christian or Puritan individualist asceticism, and the exigencies of an economically-individualist state of society. But the Nonconformist conscience pretends to find in it the power of God and the wisdom of God to all eternity. Sexual abstinence, euphemistically called "social purity," is its great *pièce de résistance*. In the present social and legal restrictions to the formation of free unions between the sexes, which are based on the natural but perfectly prosaic desire of the ratepayer not to be saddled with the maintenance of his neighbours' children, it pretends to see absolute moral laws, irrespective of social and economic circumstances. But even apart from this, any breach of the conventional ethics of middle-class society is sure of the reprobation of their specially constituted guardian, the "Nonconformist conscience"—whose methods are spying, eaves-dropping, and other edifying practices of the amateur detective. It would seek to avert the abuse of any particular thing by forcibly suppressing its use. In fine, the Nonconformist conscience remains like its forebears, the eternal quintessence of the hypocritical type of bourgeois philistinism. Always bitterly opposed to liberty for others, it has known how to whine loud enough when its own liberties have been infringed by some equally bigoted High Church vicar, with whom, *bien entendu*, it has been only too willing to join hands to oppress the Freethinker. To the latter it was, until recently, if possible, more merciless than any Roman or Anglican Sacerdotalist.

Such is the pedigree of that "Nonconformist conscience" which now arrogates to itself to dictate the character and general walk and conversation of every man holding a public position, and as far as possible the whole public policy of the country. These be your gods, O middle-class Englishmen!

Considering that the Nonconformist conscience, so called, has limited itself to a modest request that law-breakers should not be law-makers, and that men convicted of infamous crimes in a court of justice should not be allowed to sit in the House of Commons to make laws for the repression of vice and crime, Mr. Belfort Bax has evidently emancipated himself from even such a rudimentary conscience as recognises the obligation to speak the truth.

THE NEXT GREAT NAVAL BATTLE.

THE FATE OF EMPIRES DECIDED IN TEN MINUTES.

MR. H. W. WILSON, in the *United Service Magazine* for August, has a very interesting paper describing the Naval battle of to-morrow. He says that in all probability the Trafalgar of the future will last ten minutes and no more. His description of the probable course of events is somewhat awesome reading, as may be seen from the following extracts:—

The curtain is raised and the tragedy begins. The period of the end-on attack will occupy from two-and-a-half to three minutes, according to the speed with which the two fleets advance. They are not likely to exert their extreme power for several reasons—to keep some reserve for an emergency; to avoid break-downs, which are always possible when forced draught is employed; to relieve the stokers of the terrible discomfort of screwed-down stokeholds, and to allow older and slower ships to keep their place. They will in all probability approach one another at a combined speed of something like twenty-eight knots an hour or even less. The two-and-a-half or three minutes that elapse before the fleets meet will be minutes of the most extreme and agonising tension; in them the fate of the battle may be decided.

The compartments forward in that terrible blast of fire will be blown away or riddled like sieves. Watertight doors will be useless when there are no watertight walls. It is true that the armoured deck will protect the ship's vitals, but who can say what will be the effect of losing her end? She will probably be able no longer to maintain her speed, but drop out of the line, if she does not sink deep in the trough of the sea and slowly founder. Meantime what is the general effect of the fire that is being directed on her? The whole ship will be covered with *débris*: her appearance will be rapidly transformed by the loss of her funnels and the destruction of the superstructure and upper works.

The rain of melinite shells which will be poured from guns firing smokeless powder will wreck all parts of the ship outside the heavy armour. In three minutes six 6-in. guns can discharge seventy-two projectiles. If 20 per cent. of these strike the target their effect on it will be most destructive. It is during this period that powerful bow fire will be of the greatest importance, enabling the captain to get the most out of his ship. Woe to vessels which are weak in this respect.

Ships like the *Benbow* or *Baudin*, where the barbettes are insufficiently supported, the explosion of shells under them may bring them down with their weight of seven hundred or eight hundred tons. If once they give way, the armoured deck cannot support them, and they may be expected to go clean through the bottom of the ship, involving her destruction in their downfall. The result of the destruction of the funnels seems to have escaped notice. The draught would fail, the ship be filled with smoke, and the decks not improbably set on fire.

The extinction of the electric light may be looked for, and the ship's interior will be plunged into darkness. The work of the captain will be rendered ten times more difficult than ever, from the wreckage of the chart-house above him and the hail on the conning-tower itself. If the guns in the auxiliary battery are not well protected from a raking fire and isolated by splinter-proof traverses, the carnage amongst the men there will be awful. One melinite shell might render it untenable, as the fumes, quite apart from the effects of the explosion, are suffocating.

But supposing all goes well, the big guns will be discharged at five or six hundred yards. What the effect of the detonation of their huge shells in the ship will be it is hard to picture. They will probably, like the explosion of a powder magazine, reduce the already wrecked ship to a hopeless chaos, destroying all her organisation and the nerve thread that conveys the captain's orders to the engine-room. Even if the armour resists the blow the shock to the ship will be terrific. Striking the turret of an ironclad one of these projectiles would probably, if it did not hurl it overboard, stun or kill every man in it and wreck all its complicated mechanism.

The moment of collision is now at hand. The ships wrecked, smoking and dripping with blood, are close to one another. Funnels and masts have been swept away. The ships have come through the wreath of smoke that shrouded them at the discharge of the heavy ordnance. The first stage of the encounter is over, and the survivors of the terrible slaughter are driving the battered hulls, low in the water, at one another. Some again are halting in this charge or falling behind, their captains dead or steering gear deranged. Such ships are the certain prey of their opponent's rams.

Mr. Wilson concludes by saying that the engagement, other things being equal, will be decided by the superiority of numbers. The loss of life will be very heavy, both from the foundering of ships and the slaughter of shells. He suggests that it might be well to build ships armed entirely with six and eight-inch quick-firing guns, which penetrate at one thousand yards any armour of twelve inches and under.

THE BIBLE AND THE MONUMENTS.

WHAT IS PROVED AND WHAT IS NOT.

In the *Edinburgh Review* a writer endeavours to sum up the net result of the addition to our knowledge by the recent discoveries of tablets and monuments which throw light upon the Old Testament history. The reviewer says that the external sources of confirmation for the history of Israel have become numerous and conclusive, but probably we do not possess a tenth of the information which will hereafter be gathered by prosecuting the same line of research. He is careful, however, to warn us that the discoveries up to the present time are far from verifying the whole of the Bible narrative:—

But it is necessary to be entirely honest in stating what the monuments do not record, and in estimating the character of the legends which we meet in cuneiform tablets. The Assyrians, like the Hebrews, believed in an underworld of the dead, and in angel messengers from heaven. They, too, had prophets and seers; they saw visions, and dreamed dreams. They told wonderful tales of miracles which the gods had wrought in the former days, though these never enter into the contemporary history of their victories. The Persians believed in ancient heroes who crossed great rivers dryshod; in a prophet who received from God a Divine Law on the summit of the Holy Mount; and in other heroes at whose command the sun stood still in Heaven. We read of these things in the *Avesta*; and in later Persian works we read of a future Messiah, of a Resurrection of the Just, of a time of trouble and of future triumph for the pious. The cosmogony of Persia is not the only point of contact between Hebrew and Aryan beliefs. The figure of Satan, which appears in the Bible only in works of the Persian period, formed a most important element in the Mazdean religion.

The monuments have as yet told us nothing of an Eden or of the Fall of Man; but they have transferred the infant hero floating in his bulrush cradle, from the Nile to the Euphrates; and this story is also found in the *Zendavesta* at a later date. No monuments as yet speak of the Exodus; no records of Moses, or David, or Solomon have been found. The earliest known notice of the Hebrews (unless they appear in the Tell el Amarna tablets) belongs to the period of their later kings. It is from their own monuments in the future that we must hope to learn more. The cuneiform tablets and the Moabite Stone show that, not only was Jehovah the sacred name among Hebrews in the ninth century B.C., but that it was also widely used in Syria and Assyria from about the same period.

Nor do the monuments help us to explain difficulties in the Old Testament where these are internal. The chronological errors of the Book of Kings (as they may be justly called on the evidence of self-conflicting statements) may easily have arisen in copying, during the lapse of centuries; but the historical difficulties of some of the later books, especially Esther, Daniel, Ezra, and Nehemiah, are not so easily explained. Fresh light may be thrown on them by future discovery.

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"THE IMMORALITY OF THE RELIGIOUS NOVEL." AN INDICTMENT OF THE ORTHODOX.

Mrs. AUBREY RICHARDSON, in the *Humanitarian*, prefers a sweeping indictment against the religious novel. Her article bears the above startling title. She refers not to romances of the type of "Hypatia" and "Ben Hur," nor to such novels as "Robert Elsmere" and "Donovan," but rather to those religious novels "which breathe neither the spirit of tolerance nor that of controversy, but which adhere rigidly to prescribed forms of religious phraseology, and to well-defined rules of so-called 'Christian' conduct." In these lurks a "subtle and deep-seated immorality of thought and action." Indeed, it is the writer's opinion that "there are few more effectual opponents of the development of the human race than the writers of religious novels."

THE APOTHEOSIS OF THE LARGE FAMILY.

An incalculable amount of misery and discontent has been engendered by the apotheosis in religious novels of the abnormally large family, of the type regarded generally by the civilised world as peculiarly English. The impression created in the youthful mind by the ordinary religious novelist is that there is but one fitting *milieu* for a properly conducted heroine, *i.e.*, the bosom of a large family. The mother of this story-book family is inevitably a confirmed invalid; yet, in spite of her afflictions, she, with an invincible patience and cloying sweetness of demeanour, occupies her time in presenting a succession of little brothers and sisters to the long-suffering heroine, till at length, worn out by the process, she dies in childbirth. The heroine has then to play "mother" to the last born, and take upon her shoulders all the responsibilities of the household. The father is invariably represented as abstracted and pre-occupied, though the religious novelist never so far forgets herself as to stigmatise the indifferent progenitor of all the family woes with the epithet selfish.

Mrs. Richardson declares that in stories written with the avowed object of imparting a high moral tone to the plastic minds of growing girls and maturing women, it is a scandal and a shame that wholly false views of life should be embodied, and that since there is a pill concealed in the jam that pill should not be of a salutary nature. "The shame and misery of unhealthy marriages and reckless propagation, as well as their possible pathos, should be clearly shown, and the physical, mental and moral deprivations which large families with limited means have to undergo should bear their part in the story of family life."

GLORIFYING FALSE RELATIONSHIPS.

Among other false relationships upheld and glorified by religious novelists is the marriage of a young girl and an elderly man, preferably a widower with children; and the writer holds that it is a wicked thing to give an impression that it is more fitting and more seemly for a self-respecting girl to be proposed to by an elderly man—a man of experience, grave, sedate and *fatherly*. The stirring up of a false pity for the widower left with young children seems to be a favourite task of religious novelists, yet it is a work fraught with consequences harmful to the woman and disastrous to the race. Then, too, the widower who marries "to provide a mother for his children" is a favourite figure in the religious world, both in and out of books. On this point Mrs. Richardson says:—

It would be better if the fact were more clearly recognised that only in the smallest possible minority of cases does a man—even a "godly" man—marry with that object. Widowers may occasionally marry for love, but quite frequently they take unto themselves the second or third wife,

for the reason perhaps that they took the first, to satisfy their passions. Yet, after all, the man who marries for the reasons referred to in that part of the marriage service which, in this refined age, only a few clergymen still insist upon reading, does better—*i.e.*, acts more in accord with Nature's teachings—than he who marries to "give his children a mother." It is the most callous, the most cold-blooded act a man can commit, for by it he deprives an unsuspecting maiden of the glorious possibilities of her womanhood. He takes from her her most sacred possessions—her love, her truth, her purity, and gives her in return, a lifeless form, a caricature of passion, a mockery of love. Yet it is this hideous compact, this shameless traffic, that the religious novelist approves, blesses and commends to her readers when she makes her heroine gratefully accept the proposals of a man who condescendingly asks her to become "the mother to his children."

It needs something more than veneration of imaginary qualities on the part of the woman and approbation even of real gifts and graces on the part of the man to make a true marriage and found a real home. Yet religious novelists, reflecting perhaps the commonplace views of the world of goody-goodies, either do not or will not see this. It is to be hoped that some day their eyes will be opened, and that they will abandon their present method of making their heroines choose their husbands, not for the essential qualities of true manhood, but for certain minor characteristics of the "Sunday cold dinner" and "weekly prayer-meeting" order, which, by writers of a certain school, are raised to the rank of cardinal virtues.

PROFESSOR BONNEY ON THE NEW HEDONISM.

PROFESSOR T. G. BONNEY publishes in the *Humanitarian* an article on "The New Hedonism." It is apparently a reply to Mr. Grant Allen's article in the *Fortnightly* last March. He says that the device adopted by the prophet of the New Hedonism is the useful sophism of setting up for assault caricatures of the opinions held by your opponent; these can be easily battered, shaken to pieces, and trampled under foot. Thus the field is left apparently clear, and your own forces in undisputed possession. That the caricature is gross matters not; ninety-nine people out of a hundred will never find it out, and if any do so, you have only to pay no heed to criticism or correction, and to repeat your misstatements with unblushing confidence. The faith of the multitude will remain unshaken.

Professor Bonney says that while it is quite true that complete Hedonism—or doing as you please—has never existed, at any rate in historical times, still in a great number of cases Hedonism in social matters has had a fairly free field. Any one with a fair knowledge of Greek and Latin literature will know that it failed in ancient Greece and Rome:—

Christian self-denial rests on the same basis as all true self-denial in this life; it is a condition of existence, a part of the training which is necessary for the spiritual as for the physical athlete. We repudiate the excesses of some ascetics as a mere caricature, and so great a corruption of a good as the result in its opposite; but we plead in excuse that this extreme and exaggerated asceticism was a reaction—and one hardly unnatural—against the awful and general corruption which had been the outcome of the nearest approach which we have seen to a reign of Hedonism.

We maintain also that the facts of history, when scientifically treated, testify that the frequent perversion of Christianity, and its comparatively small success, alike proceed from the inherent defects of human nature, and not from faults in the creed itself. They indicate that nations have advanced in genuine civilisation in proportion as these have been true to the law of Christ. They suggest also that the results of the domination of Hedonism, at best, would be selfish dilettantism, at worst, vices which once were no disgrace, and cruelty which was an ordinary matter.

THE SCANDALS OF THE SECOND EMPIRE.

NAPOLEON III. A DUTCHMAN!

MR. W. GRAHAM, in the *Fortnightly Review*, publishes a paper, "Side Lights on the Second Empire." First and foremost, Mr. Graham declares that Napoleon III. was not a Napoleon at all; neither was he a Frenchman. Although a nominal son of Napoleon's brother, he was in reality the son of a Dutch Admiral;—

It is best in this place, as we are on the subject, to settle, once and for all, this question as to Louis Napoleon's right to sit in the seat of his "uncle." He had no such right; and there can be no doubt that he was the son of Charles Henri Verhuel. It may be as well to remind the reader that Verhuel was a well-known Dutch admiral, who first met Hortense when as president of a deputation from Holland (one of those national deputations so subservient and dutiful when Napoleon I. was at his prime) he humbly requested the conqueror's brother to graciously reign over Holland. This proposal was accepted, and after Louis the elder and his wife had taken up their abode in their adopted country Verhuel became one of the many lovers of that modern "Messalina," as her husband terms her in a letter to the Pope.

This fact, which Mr. Graham says has never been stated positively before, explains a great deal, and accounts for much in Napoleon's character that would be otherwise inexplicable.

His whole character cried, as it were, his Dutch parentage upon the housetops. His virtues, as his faults, were all Dutch. His phlegm, his courage (for courageous he undoubtedly was, in his way, whatever our great historian, Kinglake, may say, but with that I shall deal later), his courage, I say, was distinctly *à la Hollandaise*. His patience under imprisonment, his good-nature, too, both were Dutch. His whole character was Dutch.

Napoleon took after his parents in the matter of morality, and Mr. Graham devotes some pages to a description of one of his favourite mistresses.

It has frequently been said of Napoleon III. that, notwithstanding his *tendresse* for the opposite sex, he never allowed the amiable weakness to affect him politically. But there was an exception to this, and that was in the case of the beautiful Countess de Castiglione. This lady seems, from the testimony of all who knew her in her prime, to have been one of those extraordinary beauties who have dazzled and enchanted the world, and she was the only woman, except the Empress, who had any influence over the Emperor as regards his public life. Madame de Castiglione was a niece of Cavour, but she laughed at Cavour, she laughed at Victor Emmanuel when either was spoken of as the creator of Italian independence; she claimed herself to be the founder of modern Italy.

We have all read Kinglake's famous description of the *coup d'état*, but according to Mr. Graham, it was not Fleury but De Morny who compelled Napoleon at the pistol's point to consent to the massacre:—

De Maupas and the future Emperor wanted to back out. The oceans of blood, which now they could see would have to be shed, required for the shedding the nerves of very strong men; the nerves of soldiers like De Morny, St. Arnaud, or the dashing *chameur* Fleury. Such effusion of the ruddy tide of blood was hardly reckoned on in the platonic dreams of Louis. There was another room leading off from the study, and Morny requested his brother to step inside in order that he might gently reason with him. And this was his gentle reasoning. Drawing a revolver from the pocket of his overcoat, thrown over the arm of his dress coat, he placed himself before the door and remarked, "If you attempt to leave this room, Louis, I will blow your brains out;" and then later on, having to go out in order to take possession of the Home Office for telegraphing purposes, he told Fleury to mount guard over both of these too tender-hearted men till his return. But it was not Fleury, as Kinglake thinks, who stood with revolver pointed at the President's head, it was the President's own brother.

The rest of the article is devoted to Napoleon's bastard brother De Morny, concerning whose death he gives the following extraordinary details:—

The end of the sixth decade of this century, "the scandal and the cry" arose with a vengeance, and the man who led the wild dance of pleasure, the master of the revels, the Petronius and the Crassus combined of the nineteenth century, was De Morny. The doctors called De Morny's complaint internal disease. It was. It was an internal disease caused by the passage of a sword through the interior—a most painful complaint, no doubt. Morny *avait fait une bonne fortune de trop*, and the husband, an old general, after a severe altercation, called him out, says one story. They fought a duel immediately afterwards in the garden at the back of the statesman's house, and the result was as mentioned above. But this is not true either. What really took place was more tragic than that. The old general, in a fit of fury at the interview mentioned, stabbed Morny, where—well, where Hedda Gabler's lover shot himself. This, the true version of De Morny's death, has of course never even been hinted at in print before, but I am quite certain as to my facts, though as the lady who caused the tragedy is still living I prefer to give no names.

THE DOOM OF BOOKS;

OR, WHAT THE PHONOGRAPH WILL DO.

IN *Scribner's Magazine* for August, Octave Uzanne writes an amusing article, not less amusingly illustrated, as to the effect which the phonograph will have upon literature. Mr. Uzanne declares that the phonograph is destined to abolish the printing press. The following are some of the predictions in which he indulges. Fantastic though they may seem, they are by no means outside the range of possibility:—

Men of letters will not be called Writers in the time soon to be, but rather, Narrators. Little by little the taste for style and for pompously decorated phrases will die away, but the art of utterance will take on unheard-of importance.

Libraries will be transformed into phonographotecks, or rather, phonostereotecks; they will contain the works of human genius on properly labelled cylinders, methodically arranged in little cases, rows upon rows, on shelves. The favourite editions will be the autophonographs of artists most in vogue; for example, every one will be asking for Coquelin's "Molière," Irving's "Shakespeare," Salvini's "Dante," Eleonora Duse's "Dumas fils," Sara Bernhardt's "Hugo," Mounet Sully's "Balzac;" while Goethe, Milton, Byron, Dickens, Emerson, Tennyson, Musset, and others will have been "vibrated upon cylinders by favourite Tellers."

Journalism will naturally be transformed; the highest situations will be reserved for robust young men with strong, resonant voices, trained rather in the art of enunciation than in the search for words or the turn of phrases; literary mandarinism will disappear, literators will gain only an infinitely small number of hearers, for the important point will be to be quickly informed in a few words without comment.

In all newspaper offices there will be speaking halls where the editors will record in a clear voice the news received by telephonic despatch; these will be immediately registered by an ingenious apparatus arranged in the acoustic receiver; the cylinders thus obtained will be stereotyped in great numbers and posted in small boxes before three o'clock in the morning, except where by agreement with the telephone company the hearing of the newspaper is arranged for by private lines to subscribers' houses, as is already the case with theatrophones.

The phonography of the future will be at the service of our grandchildren on all the occasions of life. Every restaurant table will be provided with its phonographic collection; the public carriages, the waiting-rooms, the state-rooms of steamers, the halls and chambers of hotels will contain phonographotecks for the use of travellers. The railways will replace the parlour car by a sort of Pullman Circulating Library, which will cause travellers to forget the weariness of the way while leaving their eyes free to admire the landscapes through which they are passing.

FOR AND AGAINST WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

FROM AN AMERICAN POINT OF VIEW.

THE *Century* publishes two articles—one, "The Right and Expediency of Woman Suffrage," by Senator Hoare, and the other, "The Wrongs and Perils of Woman Suffrage," by Dr. Buckley. Senator Hoare entrenches himself behind the declaration of Abraham Lincoln, who said, "I go for all sharing the privileges of the Government among those who assist in bearing its burdens, by no means excluding women."

POLITICS AND THE BUSINESS OF LIFE.

Senator Hoare explains the absurdity of the common contention that, if you give any one the vote, that person must forthwith forsake their business in life to devote themselves to the study of abstract political questions. The majority of male citizens who have the franchise at present do not feel that it conflicts with their everyday duties. He says:—

They attend a political meeting two or three times a year, and vote with their party. They love their country, and would give their lives, if they were needed, to preserve the Union, or to preserve the honour of the flag. Somehow and someway an intelligent and wise government, which deals pretty well with most public questions, is the result, whatever party is in power. Even those persons whose spirit is a public spirit, and who give much labour and thought to the common weal, deal with some one matter alone, and leave other things to other men.

WOMAN'S WORK IN POLITICS.

Now I maintain that the management of schools, whether it depend on legislation or administration; the management of colleges; the organisation and management of prisons for women, of hospitals, of poor-houses, of asylums for the deaf and dumb and the blind, of places for the care of feeble and idiotic children; the management and improvement of the hospital service in time of war; the collection and management of libraries, museums, galleries of art; the providing for lectures on many literary and scientific subjects in lyceums and other like institutions; the regulation—so far as it can be done by law—of the medical profession, and of the composition and sale of drugs; the management of our factory system, and the employment of children; and a great many other kindred matters which I might mention, taken together, ought to make up, and do make up, a large part of the function of the State. To these we may add what has not been in this country for some generations a part of the duty of the State, but still is a political function of the same kind, the government of parishes and churches. Now for all these things women are as competent and as well qualified as men. I do not see why a woman like Clara Leonard or Clara Barton, who knows all about the management of hospitals and the care of the sick and wounded, is not performing a public function as truly and as well as a West Point graduate like General Hancock, who can lead an army, but who thinks the tariff is a local question.

WHERE IS THE DEGRADATION OF CITIZENSHIP?

If women keep themselves to these things, and keep off the ground which the opponents of woman's suffrage seem to dread to have them occupy, they still are helping largely in the work of the State. I do not see how it is to degrade them to have their votes counted, or why their votes, when they are counted, are any more likely to work an injury to the State than the vote of a man who knows nothing except the management of a ship or the management of an engine.

If 95 per cent. of the school teachers of Massachusetts are women, why should not their votes be counted in the choice of the governor who appoints the Board of Education? If women have charge of the stitching-rooms in our shoe-factories, why

should not their votes be counted when the laws which determine for what hours and for what part of the year children may be employed in those factories, or even when the laws on which some of us think the rate of wages in these factories depend are to be framed?

The vote of the father has not yet quite accomplished the rescue of the children of our manufacturing States from overwork in crowded and heated factories. It might be well to have the voice of the mother also.

THE CURSE OF WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

Dr. Buckley, who takes the other side, sets forth the old arguments in the old way, nor is there much that calls for notice in his paper. I therefore only quote the concluding passages:—

Should the suffrage be extended to women the grant can never be recalled. Experiments in legislating upon economic questions, even if unwise, need not be permanently harmful, for they may be repealed; but in dealing with the suffrage, or with moral questions, new laws, if bad, are exceedingly dangerous. They will develop a class lowered in tone, or deriving personal, pecuniary, or political advantages from the new environment, who will vehemently declare that the effect of the innovation is beneficial, and resist all efforts to return to the former state.

Should the duty of governing in the State be imposed upon women, all the members of society will suffer; children, by diminished care from their mothers; husbands, from the increase of the contentions, and the decline of the attractions of home; young men and maidens, from the diminution or destruction of the idealism which invests the family with such charms as to make the hope of a home of one's own, where in the contrasts of the sexes life may be ever a delight, an impulse to economy and virtue—but the greatest sufferer will be woman. Often those who recollect her genuine freedom of speech, "the might of her gentleness," the almost resistless potency of her look and touch and voice, will long for the former proud dependence of woman on manliness, reciprocated by man's reverence for womanliness; while "the new generation, to whom such sweet recollections will be unknown, will blindly rave against their fate or despondently sink under it, as women have never done (from similar causes) under the old régime." Meanwhile the office-holding, intriguing, campaigning, lobbying, mannish woman will celebrate the day of emancipation,—which, alas, will be the day of degradation,—when, grasping at sovereignty, she lost her empire.

The true woman needs no governing authority conferred upon her by law. In the present situation the highest evidence of respect that man can exhibit toward woman, and the noblest service he can perform for her, are to vote *NAY* to the proposition that would take from her the diadem of pearls, the talisman of faith, hope, and love, by which all other requests are won from men, and substitute for it the iron crown of authority.

The editor of the *Century* allows each of the disputants to reply in a postscript.

"THE HEAVENLY TWINS."—The *Church Quarterly Review*, which thinks that the moral of the "Yellow Aster" is a noble one, regards "The Heavenly Twins" as a work of dangerous tendency, not so much for its elaborated theories as for its undertone and the *obiter dicta* that are scattered through its pages. A self-satisfied acquiescence in the persuasion that there is no such thing as free-will, and that religious ethics are only an ecclesiastical muddle; and a profound conviction of the superiority of women to the coarser sex, whose injustice and brutality it is her mission to expose and correct. Such is the moral outcome of Mrs. Sarah Grand's teaching, and she bids us to look forward to a religion of the future, unconscious that she is in its essentials accurately describing exactest elements of Christian truth, viz., "the deepest reverence for moral worth, the tenderest pity for the frailties of human nature, and the most profound faith in its ultimate perfectibility." (P. 265).

THE HOMELESS WOMAN OF 1894.

THE EVIL EVOLUTION OF THE FIN DE SIÈCLE.

In the *New Review* Mrs. Sparrow has an extremely interesting paper upon the Doss-House Girl. The paper is not only interesting but alarming. Mrs. Sparrow, who knows what she is writing about, says that English women are more and more revolting against the restraints of home, and this is visible in the enormous increase of the numbers of women who habitually live in common lodging-houses. The shiftless irresponsible life which the inmates lead seems to be in accordance with the restlessness pervading every rank. A home is no longer the aim and ambition of the working woman, she aspires to lead a hand-to-mouth existence.

From some cause or other, into which we need not enter now, the very centre of home-life among the poor has received a shock from which it will never rally. The streets at night swarm with girls of fourteen or fifteen years of age, who either have no home to go to, or, if they have, won't enter it. So the doss-house girl—essentially a *fin de siècle* product—has her bed made for her, her floor scoured, her kitchen utensils provided, she never thinks of patching her clothes, but renews her raiment from the pop-shop, domestic duties are unknown, the little unselfishnesses of family life never come in her way, and she grows up thriftless, improvident, defiant of authority, ignorant of the rights of property, bold, shameless, and unconcerned. Even sickness does not soften or bind closer Nature's ties, for the poor are learning to depend less and less on each other, and not at all on themselves. There's the hospital to go to if they are ill, where, without the cost of a penny, they can have their malady attended to, and they are shoved off thither at a moment's notice by landlady, husband, or father, eager but in one thing—to get rid of the invalid, and with her all responsibility and expense.

So there is the revolt of the Working Woman against home life and home cares, and, in consequence, doss-houses for women multiply and are crammed, and this great floating population of toiling females is a serious and an important fact that will have to be faced by some body of legislators; its crying claims will have to be heard, its wants catered for, its demands supplied, or some day soon there will be a terrible fissure in our social system which will not be easily closed. Till lately the female doss-house was supposed to be, and to a great degree was, the night refuge of the tramp, the vagrant, the homeless wanderer, who, through accident or want, found herself without a shelter, and almost anything was considered good enough for her. Many will find it difficult to realise even now that they are the systematised homes of thousands and thousands of our working women, who have no other intention than to live in them, labour from them, and move out of them only when compelled to pay the last debt of Nature in workhouse or hospital.

The facts being so, Mrs. Sparrow suggests that it would be well to make certain reforms in the administration of the women's doss-house. She sums up the case as follows:—

I.—Female doss-houses are a need of the times, and the demand must create a supply. But as a more varied assortment of lodgers will fill them, they require to be constructed on different lines to what has hitherto been deemed sufficient.

II.—The replacing of men inspectors by women seems a step necessary and wise.

III.—The women managers should be selected from a class above those for whom they cater.

IV.—Some provision should be made whereby girls of tender years need not have to consort with those grown old in crime; special dormitories might be assigned them, and special efforts made by delicate kindness and tact, to prevent these girls from joining permanently the rank and file that overrun our streets.

IV., and lastly, if female doss-houses are permitted to have a floor for married couples alone, the rules of separation should be stringently enforced, a different exit and entrance should be managed, and a fixed closing hour adhered to.

HOW WRECKED VESSELS ARE SAVED:

BY PATIENCE, PERSEVERANCE, PUMPS AND PONTOONS.

GUSTAV KOBÉ describes in the *Engineering Magazine* the method in which stranded vessels are saved. He points out that in ancient times, so far as we know, when a vessel went to the bottom, she stayed there. We have made advances since then, though not to so great an extent as might have been expected. If a vessel sinks inside a harbour or sound where there is comparatively smooth water we can raise her. But if one goes down at sea, we are still as helpless as the ancients. The "tools" for "outside work," as the wreckers say, do not exist. The surge would simply rip pontoons and chains to pieces. It is the unceasing motion of the sea, and not the depth, that makes it impossible to raise a vessel that has gone to the bottom of the ocean.

HOW IT IS DONE.

While the raising of a sunken ship requires operations on a somewhat larger scale than getting a stranded vessel off a beach or reef, the latter calls for a vast amount of ingenuity. The number of difficulties to be overcome and sudden emergencies to be met would surprise one not conversant with the subject. Moreover, a stranded vessel must usually be got off in a storm but little less severe than that through which it came to grief, so that a wrecker must have the courage to face possible death by the very elements which wrecked the ship. When a vessel goes on "light" she is of course cast up much farther on the beach than if she had been heavily laden, and the difficulty of getting her off is correspondingly greater. Launching a ship off the ways and getting her off a beach are two very different operations. There is an instance of wreckers having worked eighteen months over a stranded vessel.

The procedure sounds very simple, but details requiring instant decision are constantly coming up, where a wrong decision might be fatal to the enterprise. Briefly, you attach cables, with anchors seaward, to the vessel, and, as the sea strikes her, she "goes to the cables." After you have lightened her of cargo or ballast, you stay on her and meet the elements; that is, fight what put her there.

Four cables, all told, are utilised in working off a stranded vessel. They are of manilla, are from fifteen to twenty inches thick and 200 fathoms long, and have anchors with immense flukes weighing from 6500 to 7000 pounds. Two of these great cables are attached to the vessel itself, one to each of her quarters. It is calculated that, when there is a strain on these 200 fathoms of cable, an elasticity of from six to ten fathoms is developed, and it is this elasticity which causes the vessel to go to the cables when she is struck by a sea.

"MANY A SLIP."

How dangerous an operation this is may be gathered from the fact that in one case described, twenty-eight out of the thirty-two men engaged lost their lives. And the patience required is well illustrated by the instance of the *Wells City*, an English steamer, which sank near New York in 1887.

Just as the vessel, after numerous accidents, was lifted off the bottom, her keel cut through one of the chains as smoothly and cleanly as a knife cuts through an apple, and click, click, went the others, unable to bear the extra weight put upon them. At the first attempt to raise the *Atlas*, which was sunk by a ferry-boat, a sudden surge grated one of the chains between the keel and some rocks on the bed of the river, and the keel cut through the chain like a cold chisel, the other chains bursting with the sudden excess of strain put upon them. It is, of course, an important point in the operations to equalise the strain on the chains. This is accomplished by thirty-ton hydraulic jacks and levers on the pontoon decks. The pontoons are connected by heavy timbers, and at the right moment a man rapidly makes the circuit of them and tests the strain. Experience enables him to tell at a touch if all is right. Thus a strain of tons is as delicately adjusted to the touch as is the key of a piano.

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DEAN STANLEY: THE PROPHET OF MODERNISM.

THE *Edinburgh Review* gives the first place to an article upon the lives of Dr. Pusey and Dean Stanley. The writer is very enthusiastic in his devotion to Dean Stanley, whom he declares possessed—

the noblest qualities that can adorn humanity. Whether regard be had to his great intellectual gifts, or to his moral and social qualities; whether, again, we consider the many-sided directions of his energies and activities; whether, *i.e.*, we estimate him by his life or by his work and writings, he emphatically deserves to be classed among the greatest of English churchmen, English politicians, and English scholars which the present century has seen.

Intellectually, as we have seen, he does not represent to us the very highest type of mental greatness and power. He was inferior in this respect to Arnold, to Coleridge, to Maurice, perhaps even to Whately. He had not in him the faculties needed for making a philosopher. He could never have become the founder of a *School of Thought*. His intellectual shortcomings were too markedly conspicuous, as no one would have admitted more readily than himself. His deficiency on its mental side in its originality; his incapacity for business; his inability to understand mathematics, or even arithmetic; his hatred of syllogistic logic, or, indeed, for that matter, of any processes of pure ratiocination; his determination of all conclusions by pure impulsiveness, by instinct and intuition, rather than by reason and judgment—all betray defects in intellectual strength, in mental solidity. At the same time—and this is one compensating feature on which his biographers have hardly laid sufficient stress—that very defect in mental greatness was the basis of what was for a man in his position another class of excellences.

If Dr. Pusey is the seer of the past, looking backward on ages of so-called faith and tradition with a melancholy mixture of regret and half-despondent hope, the other is the prophet of the future. He looks onward with serene, happy, confiding demeanour, with a joyous, eager expectancy, with an aspiration and an unflinching faith, begotten of trust in the rule of the world, to the continued advance of mankind in the paths of genuine Christianity, in other words, in the well-recognised direction of liberty, independence, justice, mutual tolerance and love.

Pusey's notion was that of ecclesiasticism and sacerdotalism. Stanley's conception of the Church, on the contrary, was not a community based on exclusiveness, but on comprehension. The outcome of this creed was an enthusiastic belief in the union of Church and State, in the cultivation of morality and virtue as the bases of religion, and in the toleration, not merely of distinctive creeds and dogmas, but of lives, aspirations, and tendencies which had goodness for their aim, efforts and energies which, in the oft-quoted words of Matthew Arnold, made for righteousness.

It is, of course, too soon as yet to attempt a prognosis of English culture, whether regarded from its religious or secular side; but interpreting the future from the revelation of the past, the oracles give us no uncertain voice.

The Church of the English nation is bound to be the Pantheon of religious liberalism as well as of secular culture and knowledge—the Church, to revert to our parallelism, not of Pusey but of Stanley. Englishmen and English Churchmen will certainly never again take Romanism, or the hybrid *semi-Romanism* which Pusey advocated in his various writings, as the religion of the national Church, they will never again bow their necks to fanaticism or to priestly and sacramental rule. The principles of the Protestant Reformation, with whatever drawbacks it may be accompanied, will never again lose their hold on the affections of our countrymen. The ground thoughts of the New Testament, the earliest and most fundamental teachings of duty, divine and human, will never again recede from the points of vantage it seems to us they have occupied in this country during the last half-century. In other words, Pusey is, and must continue to remain, the representative of a Church and creed altogether alien to the

great body of our countrymen; while Stanley will be found to minister to the imperative wants of their religious culture and aspiration for an indefinite future.

DR. PUSEY.

THE PROPHET OF THE PAST.

THE *Quarterly Review* devotes a long and appreciative article to the life of Dr. Pusey. The most interesting passage is that in which the reviewer attempts to describe the spiritual genesis of his religious life:—

The child naturally docile, frail in physique, timid and reserved in disposition, grew up in this atmosphere, which gave the sanction of duty and religion to self-repression and submission. Taught to distrust emotions, the free exercise of even natural and innocent affections was looked upon with suspicion. Such a nature is exposed early to disappointment, and to the experience of that free thought which he had been taught to look upon with horror, and from which his docile and diffident nature would almost without education have recoiled. For such an one the world was full of evil shapes, which might lure him from the side of good. Among these shapes none were so evil or so disastrous in their influence as the spirit of independence. The gateway of submission was the only gateway of safety. Self-distrust, and dread of what might befall self-sufficiency or disobedience, stood as the guardian figures which pointed to this gateway of safety. Only for one brief time did hope of any wider road dawn upon his mind; but the remembrance of even the temporary indulgence of this hope was pain and grief to him. All through his life the one ruling emotion was that of humble fear. He saw the world estranged from faith through self-will and self-confidence. Pride of intellect and pride of soul were written upon the portals of those palaces of evil in which the world delighted. Holiness had, as its first feature, docility and submission. Whatever had not this mark was to be suspected. These feelings grew into guiding principles. They unconsciously but very really determined his conduct. They coloured his thoughts. They influenced the view he took of every question. Did domestic misfortune befall him, it was a chastisement for his sins. The advantage of subscription to his mind was its witnessing to the principle that religion is to be approached with a submission of the understanding. Those who subscribed were not to reason, but to obey; and this quite independently of the degree of accuracy, the wisdom, etc., of the articles themselves. He is easily aroused to misgiving lest the religious ceremonial of his wife's baptism may not have been fitly performed. He keeps her practically excommunicate for a period till he has settled this momentous question. He finally settles it by having her baptized again. The attraction which Rome has had for him is due to his dread of the growing neologism at Oxford. Round his life the spirit of awe kept watch. When he thought of the Eternal, "clouds and darkness were round about Him, righteousness and judgment were the habitation of His seat." The wars which fascinated the years of his youth sounded loud with the voice of Him who arose to judgment. The movements of the political world were watched lest the signs of national apostasy or sacrilegious measures should be seen in them. The sense of sin was deep. The thought of it deepened into gloom. The awful description of wilful sin, given in the Epistle to the Hebrews, was taken as the text of his sermon on sin after baptism, and was made to convey to the hearer the stupendous conception that for sin after baptism there remained no more sacrifice. "The key-note," writes Mr. Mozley, who heard the sermon, "the key-note was the word 'irreparable,' pronounced every now and then with the force of a judgment." The dread of sin, the sensitiveness of conscience which feels the least sin to be a stain and a dishonour, is the sure sign of holiness of heart. But here we have dread raised to the pitch of horror, and sensitiveness in danger of being paralysed by terror. The prevailing characteristic tends to assume an exaggerated position among other emotions and influences, and the result is an unbalanced estimate of life. Reverence has become dread; and dread has adopted a theory which is too narrow for the facts of life. It has created its own dilemma, and is imprisoned in the work of its own hands.

THE ARREST OF ARMAMENTS.

BY PROFESSOR GEFFCKEN.

PROFESSOR GEFFCKEN, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* concerning the "War Chests of Europe," declares that the proposed arrest of armaments by international agreement to regard the present military expenditure as a maximum is impracticable. He says that no great Power would be prepared to bind its hands this way. Herein Professor Geffcken makes a mistake. There is more than one great Power in Europe who would be only too glad to bind its hands in this way, provided that the other Powers would do the same. Professor Geffcken says that all international checks against armaments are futile. Disarmament only comes when it imposes itself by exhaustion, and until that is the case the power for war remains the great test of the strength of States. Professor Geffcken then goes on to consider the condition of the war chests of Europe. It is one of his delusions that sound finances are indispensable for war, which reminds us of the late Lord Derby's complacent assurance, in 1876, that war was absolutely impossible because none of the great Powers could afford to draw their swords. Within a few months Lord Derby's own policy precipitated war and brought the Russian arms up to the gates of Constantinople. Professor Geffcken thus sums up the conclusions of his own survey:—

Italy appears incapable of carrying on a war, except by foreign subsidies, for as to her own resources she would have nothing but paper-money or loans contracted at ruinous prices; besides, it is greatly to be doubted whether her army and navy are in an efficient state. Germany has the strongest army, and a small but excellent navy; in both of them everything is ready for war to the minutest item; the reserves and the landwehr can be mobilised on the shortest notice, so that the war force of 2,549,918 men may take the field within ten days after order; and this formidable array is backed by 620,000,000 marks in cash and sound elastic finances. As to Austria-Hungary, there can be no doubt that a great war would throw back the monarchy into the *régime* of inconvertible bank-notes; however, it would stand its own, and would weather a large storm as well, or better than those of 1818 and 1866. Russia, besides her gold-treasure destined for a war in foreign parts where her notes are not accepted, would in case of need probably not scruple stopping payment of interest to her foreign creditors, and for the internal administration she would constantly increase her paper-money. As to France, however embarrassed her present financial condition may be, it will certainly not prevent her from going to war when the nation is determined upon doing so, or is dragged into it by imprudent leaders, as was the case in 1870.

An article of a very different kind appears in the same Review by Mr. W. F. Alden, who is better known as the writer of some charming and amusing American stories. Mr. Alden, however, was at one time Consul General at Rome, and in this paper he writes seriously. So far from sharing Professor Geffcken's ideas as to the impossibility of declaring war because of unsound finance, he believes that war is inevitable, because Italy's finances are in such a bad way. This is the way in which he argues the matter:—

Even the noble and unselfish Italian king, whose every thought is of the welfare of his people, must see as clearly as his veteran Minister that in the terrible surgery of the sabre lies the only hope of Italian salvation.

The German Emperor unquestionably desires peace, but Germany cannot afford to purchase peace at the price of the disruption of the Triple Alliance. In case of war, Italy can easily give employment to two hundred thousand French troops that would otherwise oppose.

WHITTIER'S RELIGION.

THE series of papers in the *Arena* dealing with the "Religion of the Latter-Day Poets," by M. J. and W. H. Savage, is continued this month with a fascinating study of "Whittier's Religion." It will be greatly enjoyed by all lovers of the prophet-poet.

Our Whittier (says Mr. Savage) was one of the elect line of seers. The necessity laid on him as a poet was accepted by Whittier with the glad and solemn earnestness of a prophet, and for sixty years he was more influential as a teacher of religion than any other man in America. And he had the felicity, rare in the experience of prophets, of living to see his message heeded both by the State and Church. He had no hesitation about mixing religion with politics, and he believed in Democracy, because it made it possible for the religion of the whole nation, and of every man in it, to find expression in the laws and the life of the people. How noble his ideal of Democracy was, and how high his faith in its possibilities, he showed in his poem under that title, written in 1841, on election day. Did any man ever go farther in mixing politics and religion? Whittier's voting mood was so high that the ordinary citizen finds it hard to climb up to it in his Sunday-praying mood. His "Democracy" was the justice and generosity of God, incarnate in human society.

A short time before the poet's death, an old friend, a man of Quaker lineage, called upon him, and the two talked long over the great matters that had engaged their thoughts during the many years of their acquaintance. As they were about to separate, Mr. Whittier said:—"They would call thee and me Unitarians." In these words we have his thought about himself put into plain prose, and it agrees exactly with the statement made by Dr. Holmes shortly after his old friend's departure—"We felt that we were on common ground."

We find his writings filled with hints which show that he meditated much and earnestly upon the matter of the future life, and that his belief in such a life was confident and full of cheer. Mrs. Chaffin reports him as saying:—"The little circumstance of death will make no difference with me; I shall have the same friends in that other world that I have here, the same loves and aspirations and occupations. If it were not so, I should not be myself, and surely I shall not lose my identity." He was always deeply interested in what used to be called "ghost stories," and he and Mrs. Stowe would sit and talk far into the night of ghosts and spirit-rappings and other matters that now engage the societies for psychical research.

He believed that the inner light could be trusted to guide one in the business of daily life as well as in matters purely spiritual, and he found many confirmations of this in the experiences of his Quaker friends. And all this was quite in keeping with the Quaker belief that life here is in constant touch with the Great Life that is the fountain of all being. According to this belief the gates between the seen and the unseen are always ajar. The life here and the life there flow from the Eternal, are lived in the Eternal, and because of this are always safe and good.

Women in the Mission Field.

In the *Sunday Magazine* the Rev. A. R. Buckland writes on "Woman's Work in the Mission Field." It is a tribute to the work which women have done as missionaries. The first unmarried woman was sent out by the Church Missionary Society in 1820. In 1888 there were only fifteen. In 1884 they had mounted up to 160. The proportion of female to male missionaries has risen from one-twentieth in 1873 to one-fourth in 1893. Native female teachers in the same society have increased from 375 in 1873 to 892 in 1893. In 1894 the unmarried female agents of all the Protestant missionary societies numbered 2,500. The total number of female missionaries in the field outnumbered the men by a thousand.

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HAS THE CHURCH FAILED AMONG THE MASSES?

By Two Prominent Laymen.

THE subject of the Round-Table Conference in the *Review of the Churches* last month says: "Is the influence of the Churches on the wane among the masses?" Mr. Percy Alden, the Warden of the Mansfield House



MR. PERCY ALDEN.

Settlement in the East End, when interviewed on the subject, expressed himself in this way:—

What is the reason of the indifferentism or hostility towards the Churches?

It is because the average parson has not an ideal of social service, but a class ideal; and very often he has no opportunity of learning or knowing anything else. The whole tendency of University training has been in the past to emphasise class distinction; and though now this is being gradually broken down, still the young men who go into the ministry see but little of that larger life which concerns the misery or happiness of the many rather than the few. I think there is very little active hostility, but a terrible lot of indifferentism towards the masses. I think sometimes we forget that it takes time to bring about reform. The moment a parson is a Socialist he is apt to think all working men ought to rally to him, and he expects people to trust him in a minute.

It is a serious question with me as to whether ministers should give relief. Would it not be better to form strong and active committees representing the whole locality, including a strong representation of working men, who can investigate and relieve, and would do so rather as a matter of love and duty than charity? We want to redeem that word charity. Mansfield House was the head of a relief fund which was inaugurated by the present mayor, and which did a lot of excellent work during the winter; and in cordial co-operation with all religious organisations. The question is a very difficult one; but if you can get all to feel that the relief question concerns everybody, and not a few paid permanent officials, a great improvement may be hoped for.

Is there a great chasm between the Church and the rural labourers; and is not the chapel filled while the church is empty?

Of Oxfordshire this is very largely true. The Free Church minister is a good deal more in touch with the people, and this arises from the fact that he is approachable and preaches extempore sermons. I certainly should think the Church has failed in the country.

A CHURCHMAN'S ADVICE TO THE CLERGY.

Mr. Alderman Phillips, High Churchman and trustee of the Dockers' Union, was also interviewed. He is in business as a pawnbroker, and is an alderman of the West Ham Town Council. He is a staunch temperance advocate, and it is a positive fact that in one shop over five hundred who came to pledge their goods have gone away pledged to be total abstainers. As a Churchman, he is a shining example of the power of the layman, when only he is permitted to do work that is congenial. In the pulpit he is sometimes heard, especially in London, and crowds flock to hear him. He said:—

There is certainly no active hostility, but a good deal of coldness towards religion. This coldness is often a want of personal contact. I have often been in a church where a stranger has come in; instead of giving him a hearty welcome, or taking farewell and bidding him come again, he is suffered to come and go without a word. A word of welcome would often be more effective than the sermon. Personal contact will overcome indifferentism. More attention, too, should be paid to the preaching power of the clergy. Most of our men are accustomed to hear extempore speakers, and, of course, their leaders never speak from notes or read their utterances. These men do not like to go to church and see the parson reading through a paper. The uneducated man is ever ready to talk to his followers, and many of the working man leaders have had little education, but are always ready for a speech. Now with reference to filling the church, the clergy want educating to see things from a working man's standpoint, and I would suggest to those who are working in the East End, that one or two evenings a week they should gather the local leaders together in their rooms for the freest possible chat and a smoke. Never mind how diverse and how divergent their views, the free unrestrained interchange of opinions will be found very



ALDERMAN PHILLIPS.

beneficial to all parties. The Bishop of Brisbane used to do this when he was Vicar of Holborn.

Answering further questions, the Alderman did not consider the Church of England a losing force.

MR. STEVENSON'S "FIRST BOOK."

THE STORY OF "TREASURE ISLAND."

In the *Idler* this month Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson gives an account of the genesis of "Treasure Island." "It was far indeed from being my first book," he says, "for I am not a novelist alone. But I am well aware that my paymaster, the Great Public, regards what else I have written with indifference, if not aversion; if it call upon me at all, it calls on me in the familiar and indelible character; and when I am asked to talk of my first book, no question in the world but what is meant is my first novel." Of the difficulties associated with the writing of a novel Mr. Stevenson has the highest opinion.

NOVEL WRITING AND MORAL ENDURANCE.

Anybody can write a short story—a bad one, I mean—who has industry and paper and time enough; but not every one may hope to write even a bad novel. It is the length that kills. The accepted novelist may take his novel up and put it down, spends days upon it in vain, and write not any more than he makes haste to blot. Not so the beginner. Human nature has certain rights; instinct—the instinct of self-preservation—forbids that any man (cheered and supported by the consciousness of no previous victory) should endure the miseries of unsuccessful literary toil beyond a period to be measured in weeks. There must be something for hope to feed upon. The beginner must have a slant of wind, a lucky vein must be running, he must be in one of those hours when the words come and the phrases balance of themselves—even to begin. And having begun, what a dread looking forward is that until the book shall be accomplished! For so long a time, the slant is to continue unchanged, the vein to keep running, for so long a time you must keep at command the same quality of style: for so long a time your puppets are to be always vital, always consistent, always vigorous! I remember I used to look, in those days, upon every three-volume novel with a sort of veneration, as a feat—not possibly of literature—but at least of physical and moral endurance and the courage of Ajax.

THE GERM OF THE BOOK.

Mr. Stevenson attempted the task "some ten or twelve times," but never with success. At last, one day at Braemar, he was helping a schoolboy "turn one of the rooms into a picture-gallery" with "a shilling box of colours," and he "made a map of an island":—

It was elaborately and—I thought—beautifully coloured; the shape of it took my fancy beyond expression. It contained harbours that pleased me like sonnets, and, with the unconsciousness of the predestined, I ticketed my performance "Treasure Island." . . . Somewhat in this way, as I paused upon my map, the future characters of the book began to appear there visibly among imaginary woods; and their brown faces and bright weapons peeped out upon me from unexpected quarters, as they passed to and fro, fighting and hunting treasure, on these few square inches of a flat projection. The next thing I knew I had some papers before me, and was writing out a list of chapters. How often have I done so, and the thing gone no further! But there seemed elements of success about this enterprise. It was to be a story for boys; no need of psychology or fine writing; and I had a boy at hand to be a touchstone. Women were excluded.

By-and-by a great part of the story was completed and approved of, both by Mr. Stevenson and his family.

And now who should come dropping in, *ex machina*, but Dr. Japp, like the disguised prince who is to bring down the curtain upon peace and happiness in the last act; for he carried in his pocket, not a horn or a talisman, but a publisher—had, in fact, been charged by my old friend, Mr. Henderson, to unearth new writers for *Young Folks*. . . . From that time on I have always thought highly of his critical faculty; for when he left us, he carried away the manuscript in his portmanteau.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS AND "TREASURE ISLAND."

Proofs began to come in, but suddenly Mr. Stevenson found the well of his inspiration run dry. "I was a good deal pleased with what I had done," he says, "and more appalled than I can depict to you in words at what remained for me to do."

I was thirty-one; I was the head of a family; I had lost my health; I had never yet paid my way, never yet made £200 a year; my father had quite recently bought back and cancelled a book that was judged a failure: was this to be another and last fiasco? I was indeed very close on despair; but I shut my mouth hard, and during the journey to Davos, where I was to pass the winter, had the resolution to think of other things and bury myself in the novels of M. de Boisgobey. Arrived at my destination, down I sat one morning to the unfinished tale; and behold! it flowed from me like small talk; and in a second tide of delighted industry, and again at a rate of a chapter a day, I finished "Treasure Island." It had to be transcribed almost exactly; my wife was ill; the schoolboy remained alone of the faithful; and John Addington Symonds (to whom I timidly mentioned what I was engaged on) looked on me askance. He was at that time very eager I should write on the characters of Theophrastus; so far out may be the judgments of the wisest men. But Symonds (to be sure) was scarce the confidant to go to for sympathy on a boy's story. He was large-minded; "a full man," if there was one; but the very name of my enterprise would suggest to him only capitulations of sincerity and solecisms of style. Well! he was not far wrong.

Incidentally we learn that Mr. Stevenson had originally intended to call his novel "The Sea Cook," and that it was Mr. Henderson "who deleted" this title; and he refers again and again to the importance of the map.

I have said the map was the most of the plot. I might almost say it was the whole. A few reminiscences of Poe, Defoe, and Washington Irving, a copy of Johnson's "Buccaneers," the name of the Dead Man's Chest from Kingsley's "At Last," some recollections of canoeing on the high seas, and the map itself, with its infinite, eloquent suggestion, made up the whole of my materials. It is, perhaps, not often that a map figures so largely in a tale, yet it is always important.

ALTERNATIVE TO WELSH DISESTABLISHMENT.

In the *Review of the Churches* for June Archdeacon Sinclair puts forward the following suggestion as to measures which might be promoted in place of the Welsh Disestablishment Bill:—

The following measures might well be introduced in a Bill in Parliament with a view to heal religious discord in Wales:—

1. The purchase of all tithes paid by Nonconformists. The Ecclesiastical Commissioners should sell enough property or devote enough money to carry out this object. The proportion paid by Nonconformists is not large, as the tithes are paid by the landlords. The grievance is sentimental, as the tithes have been a perpetual charge on the land, and always deducted from its value. But it is worth removing in the interests of peace.

2. The election of representatives of the parents of children attending the church schools to serve on the Committees of Management.

3. The grant of a settled social precedence to all ministers of religion.

4. The Nonconformist Churches to be prayed for at the Assizes and on all public and official occasions as well as the Established Church.

5. The restoration of the ancient Ecclesiastical Province of Wales, which would have its own Synod or Convocation, like the Province of York, where measures affecting Welsh Christianity could be better discussed than in the Convocation of Canterbury, but which could hold joint sittings when necessary with that Convocation. This would do more than anything else to identify the Welsh Church with that racial aspiration which is the most marked feature of Welsh contemporary life.

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REMINISCENCES OF JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

By REV. H. R. HAWEIS.

THE most readable article in the *Young Man* this month is by Mr. Haweis, who recalls some of the incidents connected with his close intimacy with John Richard Green, covering the period from 1863 to 1870, when Mr. Haweis was in his first curacy at St. Peter's, Bethnal Green, and the future historian of the English people was incumbent of St. Philip's, Stepney.

"NOT WORTH THE MONEY."

When Dr. Tait was Bishop of London, he received both Green and Haweis into the ministry:—

We were neither of us good candidates, but he was very kind to both of us from the first, and had quite a special affection and admiration for Green, whom he appointed hon. librarian at Lambeth; and although Green hardly ever went near the place, Tait sent him a £50 honorarium, at a time when he certainly wanted it, which very much surprised and touched my friend, and he went down the very next Saturday to Lambeth and made himself busy with the books and MSS., showing the Archbishop's guests anything of interest that he could think of. "But," he said, "you know, old boy, knocking about with those sort of fashionable *dilettante* folk isn't in my line, and I shall tell the Archbishop I ain't worth the money, and I shall throw it up," which I believe he did very soon afterwards.

Neither of the two curates agreed with Dr. Tait, either as Bishop or Archbishop—they thought his opinions were generally wrong, his tact and management generally right, but they loved and obeyed him for all that:—

Tait officiated for and visited Green at Stepney. He usually referred to us, however, with a certain grim little smile. He remarked to a friend not long before his death that the episcopal examinations failed somehow to test the qualifications of candidates for Holy Orders, since he called to mind that "two of the strongest horses in his London diocese (Green and myself) had certainly passed two of the worst examinations." The fact is, I knew my Bible, but was weak in my Greek verbs; Green knew his Greek verbs, but was not strong in the Bible. I believe, too, that our interest in the Thirty-nine Articles and the Athanasian Creed was discovered by the examining chaplain to be lukewarm, a point which was submitted to Tait, but which he refused to take any notice of.

Mr. Haweis received many charming letters from Green. There was one from Mentone, in later days, when the historian saw a good deal of Archbishop Tait. In it he wrote:—

It is a great and inspiring spectacle to see me in black tie, wide-awake, brown coat and pepper and salt inexpressibles, walking by the side of the Lord Primate. My object is to convert him to Neology, in which case, there being no provision made for a heretic Archbishop, the Church of England will be in a hole! He can't issue a commission to inquire into his own errors, or sit on himself in the Arches Court, or send himself up to be sat upon by himself at the Privy Council; consequently everybody will do as seems good in their own eyes.

GREEN'S HELPERS—WOMEN OF THE TOWN.

During the cholera epidemic in East London the two friends saw a good deal of each other. Of Green's devotion to duty at that time Mr. Haweis writes:—

He was devoted and indefatigable. We used to go into the London Hospital together in the morning, and rub the blackened limbs of the cholera patients, which seemed to give them relief. Those piteous wards even now rise vividly before me. I shall never forget that terrible time—the stiffened bodies, so hastily covered; the poor little children sitting up, three and four in a large bed, moaning in the early stages of seizure, and not knowing what ailed them; the long rows of the dying and the dead. Green was perfectly fearless, and kept his head level, and stood to his guns when, I regret to say, many of the East-End clergy found it convenient to go out of town for change of air.

This hand-to-hand fight with death was to me a most exciting spectacle. To get the dead away—to burn the cholera rags and beds—required the utmost vigilance, determination, and promptitude. It was almost impossible to get adequate help, but Green went about with me and we did it ourselves, and in those days it was not an uncommon thing to meet Green walking between two loose women of the town, entering house after house, and with their own hands getting the dead out and the rooms deodorised. Green often referred to the noble self-sacrifice of those poor outcast girls, who rallied round their pastor when many respectable folk hung back. He said he could always rely upon them in an emergency for such dangerous work.

HOW THE "SHORT HISTORY" CAME TO BE WRITTEN.

One day Green unfolded to Haweis his idea of a book on English history, of which he had dreamt since his boyhood:—

One night he said to me, "I don't want to bore you, old fellow, but I should like to read you a few pages of my Plantagenet book. It is Stephen's ride to York. I wonder whether it is really worth much, or whether I shall ever write a book that will be read." He then read me that brilliant fragment now incorporated with the "Short History." From time to time he read me his MSS., and talked wondrously on the Plantagenet Period, which he had made especially his own. He did not at first mean to write anything but the story of the Plantagenets, and the period in which he said the elements of our English people and our English constitution came together. He thought he could do this in about three volumes. But coming across Mr. Macmillan, the publisher, he was persuaded to take a wider sweep, which resulted in the matchless little book, the "Short History." We owe this entirely to Macmillan. Its cheapness we owe entirely to Green himself. The publisher wanted a much more expensive book, but Green insisted upon keeping down the price, and the result justified his resolve. In a very short time 83,000 copies were disposed of. It was a little annuity to him as long as he lived, and its sale has been steady ever since.

HOW MR. ZANGWILL WRITES HIS NOVELS.

THE feature "Without Prejudice" which Mr. Zangwill regularly contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* is very amusing this month. He has a lot to say about interviewers and the "auto-interview," as he christens that "form of persecution which consists of being 'asked to supply information about yourself by post, prepaid.'"

But perhaps the climax of irritation is reached when, having troubled to write down autobiographical details, having wrestled with your modesty and overthrown it, having posted your letter and prepaid it, the _____ editor rejects your contribution without thanks. This hard fate overtook me—*moi qui vous parle*—not very long ago. The conductor of a penny journal, not unconnected with literary tit-bits, honoured me with a triple interrogatory. This professional Rosa Dartle wanted to know—

- (1) The conditions under which you write your novels.
- (2) How you get your plots and characters.
- (3) How you find your titles.

I was very busy. I was very modest, but the accompanying assurance that an anxious world was on the *qui vive* for the information appealed to my higher self, and I took up my pen and wrote:—

- (1) The conditions under which I write my novels can be better imagined than described.
- (2) My plots and characters I get from the MSS. submitted to me by young authors, whose clever but crude ideas I hate to see wasted. I always read everything sent to me, and would advise young authors to encourage younger authors to send them their efforts.
- (3) As for my titles, they are the only things I work out myself, and you will therefore excuse me if I preserve a measure of reticence as to the method by which I get them.

CARLYLE'S PLACE IN LITERATURE.

By MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON thinks that, as it is now half a century since Carlyle gave to the world all that was most masterly in his work, the time has arrived when the sum total of Carlyle's influence may be fairly weighed. He publishes in the *Forum* his own estimate of Carlyle's place in literature. The first question which he seeks to answer is this:—

HOW MUCH OF HIS WORK WILL LIVE?

Do the chief works of Carlyle belong to that class of books which attain an enduring and increasing power, or to that class which effect great things for one or two generations and then become practically obsolete? It would not be safe to put his masterpieces, in any exclusive sense, into either of these categories; but we may infer that they will ultimately tend to the second class rather than the first. Books which attain to an enduring and increasing power are such books as the "Ethics," the "Politics," and the "Republic," the "Thoughts" of Marcus Aurelius and of Vauvenargues, the "Essays" of Bacon and of Hume, Plutarch's "Lives" and Gibbon's "Rome." In these we have a mass of pregnant and ever fertile thought in a form that is perennially luminous and inspiring. It can hardly be said that even the masterpieces of Carlyle—no! not the "Revolution," "Cromwell," or the "Heroes"—reach this point of immortal wisdom clothed with consummate art. On the other hand, if these masterpieces of sixty years ago are not quite amongst the great books of the world, it is preposterous to regard them as obsolete, or such as now interest only the historian of literature. They are read to-day practically as much as ever, and are certain to be read for a generation or two to come. But they are not read to-day with the passionate delight in the wonderful originality, nor have they the commanding authority they seemed to possess for the faithful disciples of the 'forties and the 'fifties.

WHICH ARE THE MASTERPIECES?

Now, what are the masterpieces of Thomas Carlyle? In the order of their production they are "Sartor Resartus," 1831; "French Revolution," 1837; "Hero-Worship," 1840; "Past and Present," 1843; "Cromwell," 1845. We need not be alarmed if this list forms but a third of the thirty volumes (not including translations); and if it omits such potent outbursts as "Chartism," 1839, and "Latter-Day Pamphlets," 1850, or such a wonderful piece of history as "Friedrich the Second," 1858-1865. "Chartism" and the "Latter-Day Pamphlets" are full of eloquence, insight, indignation, and pity, and they exerted a great and wholesome effect on the generation whom they smote as with the rebuke and warning of a prophet. But, as we look back on them after forty or fifty years of experience, we find in them too much of passionate exaggeration, at times a ferocious wrong-headedness, and everywhere so utter an absence of practical guidance or fruitful suggestion, that we cannot reckon these magnificent Jeremiads as permanent masterpieces.

Mr. Harrison will not admit that "Friedrich" is a book at all; it is "only an encyclopedia of German biographies in the latter half of the eighteenth century." "Judged by the standard of Carlyle's own masterpieces, it is a failure." "Cromwell," though not a literary masterpiece in the sense of being an organic work of high art, is quoted as "the greatest of Carlyle's effective products":—

With his own right hand alone, and by a single stroke, he completely reversed the judgment of the English nation about their greatest man. The whole weight of church, monarchy, aristocracy, fashion, literature and wit, had for two centuries combined to falsify history and distort the character of the noblest of English statesmen. And a simple man of letters, by one book, at once and for ever reversed this sentence, silenced the allied forces of calumny and rancour, and placed Oliver for all future time as the greatest hero of the Protestant movement.

"SARTOR RESARTUS" AND "THE FRENCH REVOLUTION."

"Sartor Resartus" (1831), the earliest of his greater works, says this critic, is unquestionably the most original, the most characteristic, the deepest and most lyrical of his productions. The "French Revolution," however, is far more distinctly a work of art than "Cromwell," and far more accessible to the great public than "Sartor." Viewed as an historical poem it is a splendid creation. Its passion, energy, colour, and vast prodigality of ineffaceable pictures place it undoubtedly at the head of all the pictorial histories of modern times. But it would need an essay, or rather a volume, on the French Revolution to enumerate all the wrong judgments and fallacies of Carlyle's book if we bring it to the bar of sober and authentic history.

It being then clearly understood that Carlyle did not leave us the trustworthy history of the French Revolution in the way in which Thucydides gave us the authentic annals of the Peloponnesian war, or Caesar the official dispatches on the Conquest of Gaul, we must willingly admit that Carlyle's history is one of the most fruitful products of the 19th century.

"A TRUE AND PURE 'MAN OF LETTERS.'"

"Hero-Worship" is mentioned as coming next in order of abiding value. "The book is the simplest and most easily legible of his works, with the least of his mannerism and the largest concessions to the written language of sublimary mortals." "Past and Present" is a happy and true thought, full of originality, worked out with art and power. It is a splendid piece, and has done much to mould the thought of our time. Then Mr. Harrison sums up Carlyle's work in these words:—

Carlyle was a true and pure "man of letters," looking at things and speaking to men, alone, in his study through the medium of printed paper. All that a "man of letters," of great genius and lofty spirit, could do by mere printed paper, he did. And as the "supreme man of letters" of his time he will ever be honoured and long continue to be read. He deliberately cultivated a form of speech which made him unintelligible to all non-English-speaking readers, and intelligible only to a select and cultivated body even amongst them. He wrote in what, for practical purposes, is a local, or rather personal, dialect. And thus he deprived himself of that world-wide and European influence which belongs to such men as Hume, Gibbon, Scott, Byron, Dickens,—even to Macaulay, Ruskin, and Spencer. But his name will stand beside theirs in the history of British thought in the nineteenth century; and a devoted band of chosen readers, wherever the Anglo-Saxon tongue is heard, will for generations to come continue to drink inspiration from the two or three masterpieces of the Annandale peasant-poet.

The Historical Novel.

In the first of a series of papers which Mr. George Saintsbury is contributing to *Macmillan's* upon "The Historical Novel," he says that "the canons negative and affirmative" of such romances "run somewhat thus":—

Observe local colour and historical propriety, but do not become a slave either to Dryasdust or to Heavyskerne. Internix historic interest and the charm of well-known figures, but do not incur the danger of mere historical transcription; still more take care that the prevailing ideals of your characters, or your scene, or your action, or all three, be fantastic and within your own discretion. When these are put together we shall have what is vernacularly called "the bones" of the Historical Novel. . . . The Historical Novel, like all other novels without exception, if it is to be good, must not have a direct purpose of any sort, though no doubt it may, and even generally does, enforce certain morals both historical and ethical. It is fortunately by its very form and postulates freed from the danger of meddling with contemporary problems; it is grandly and artistically unactual, though here again it may teach unobtrusive lessons.

SOME FAMOUS WAR-HORSES.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Archibald Forbes discourses pleasantly upon some famous war-horses of history. It is curious that the bones of three of Napoleon's steeds are in England, the skeleton of Marengo, who it is said was ridden by him at Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Wagram, in the Russian campaign, and finally at Waterloo, being preserved in the museum of the Royal United Service Institution. One of his hoofs, made into a snuff-box, was presented to the Guards, and makes its nightly round after dinner at the Queen's Guard at St. James's Palace. But unluckily other horses contest Marengo's honours, and it is by no means certain that he was ridden by Napoleon through all the battles to which he lays claim. *Apologies* of Napoleon and his

daybreak, and rode the staunch chesnut for sixteen hours on end, not dismounting until after ten at night. Nor, after so severe and prolonged exertion, was the horse either sick or sorry, for it is on record that when the Duke had dismounted Copenhagen lashed out with a vehemence so sudden that his master narrowly escaped injury from his heels.

Speaking of this horse in 1833, Wellington is recorded to have told the following anecdote. He had commenced by saying that although no doubt many horses were faster and many handsomer, yet "for bottom and endurance I never saw his fellow." "I'll give you a proof of it," he goes on to say:—

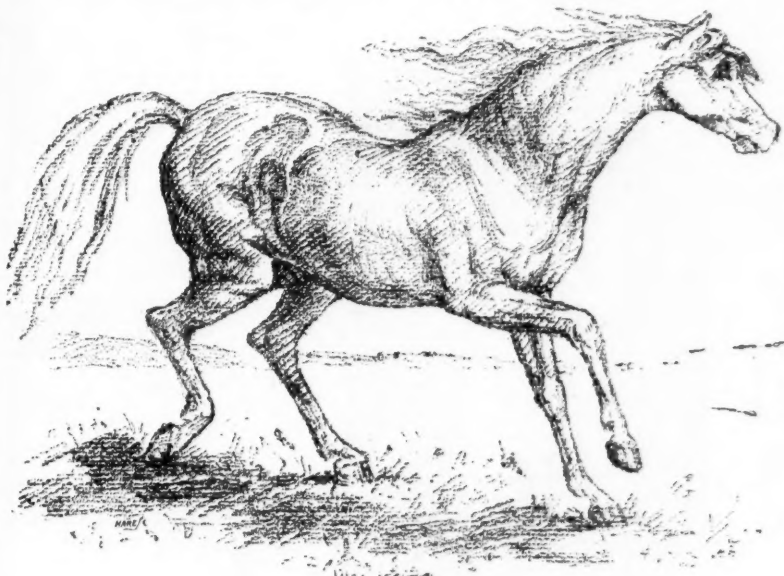
"On the 17th" (morning after Quatre Bras) "I had a horse shot under me; few knew it, but it was so. Before ten a.m. I got on Copenhagen's back. Neither he nor I were still for many minutes together. I never drew bit, and he never had a morsel in his mouth, till eight p.m., when Fitzroy Somerset came to tell me dinner was ready in the little neighbouring village of Waterloo. The poor beast I saw, myself, stabled and fed. I told my groom to give him no hay, but, after a few godowns of chilled water, as much corn and beans as he had a mind for. . . . Somerset and I despatched a hasty meal, and as soon as we had done I sent off Somerset on an errand. This I did, I confess, on purpose that I might get him out of the way; for I knew that if he had the slightest inkling of what I was up to he would have done his best to dissuade me from my purpose, and want to accompany me.

"The fact was, I wanted to see Blücher, that I might learn from his own lips at what hour it was probable he would be able to join forces with us next day. Therefore, the moment Fitzroy's back was turned I ordered Copenhagen to be resaddled, and told my man to get his own horse and accompany me to

Wavre, where I had reason to believe old 'Forwards' was encamped. Now, Wavre being some twelve miles from Waterloo, I was not a little disgusted, on getting there, to find that the old fellow's tent was two miles still farther off. However, I saw him, got the information I wanted from him, and made the best of my way homewards. Bad, however, was the best; for, by Jove, it was so dark that I fell into a deepish dyke by the roadside; and if it had not been for my orderly's assistance, I doubt if I ever should have got out. Thank God, there was no harm done either to horse or to man!

"Well, on reaching headquarters, and thinking how bravely my old horse had carried me all day, I could not help going up to his head to tell him so by a few caresses. But, hang me, if when I was giving him a slap of approbation on his hind-quarters, he did not fling out one of his hind-legs with as much vigour as if he had been in the stable for a couple of days! Remember, gentlemen, he had been out, with me on his back, for upwards of ten hours" (during the day), "and had then carried me eight-and-twenty miles besides. I call that bottom! Eh?"

It is pleasant to know that the good horse lived out his life in a paddock near Strathfieldsaye.



"MARENGO": NAPOLEON'S CHARGER.

(From a picture by James Ward, R.A.)

horses, Mr. Forbes quotes from Constant an interesting passage relating to the Emperor's bad horsemanship:—

He had a most ungraceful seat, and it would not have been a firm one had not care been taken never to give him a horse which had not been perfectly trained. Horses destined for the Emperor's use were trained to endure, without stirring, every kind of punishment—blows from a whip on head and ears, to have drums beaten, pistols fired, and crackers let off at their ears, heavy things thrown against their legs, and even sheep and pigs driven under them.

But, as Mr. Forbes says, for us Britons the most interesting of all war-horses is Copenhagen, Wellington's famous charger, who began life as a racehorse, but in that capacity was so unsuccessful that its owner, Lord Grosvenor, finally sold him to General Sir Charles Stewart for £300. In 1813 Copenhagen, then in his fifth year, became the property of the Duke of Wellington, who paid 400 guineas for him, and who rode him in the battle of Vittoria, at the combat of Sauroren, and at Waterloo:—

On the morning of the memorable 18th of June the Duke mounted Copenhagen in the village of Waterloo soon after

IN THE CATACOMBS OF PARIS.

A CHARNEL-HOUSE FOR THREE MILLIONS.

MR. J. J. WALKER contributes to *Good Words* another paper on Underground Paris; this time he describes the Catacombs, to which the public are now admitted on the first and third Saturdays of every month:—

A tram-car will convey you from the Boulevards to the Place Denfert-Rochereau, where the main entrance to the Catacombs is situated, and, if you ride outside, you will get an excellent view of the Boulevard Michel—the scene of the students' riots last spring—and of the Latin Quarter generally. There are a hundred or so of other persons who have obtained permission to go through the Catacombs at the same time.

A GRUESOME EXPEDITION.

When we have descended a spiral stone staircase for forty feet and reached the entrance to the subterranean passages, we immediately notice the higher temperature than that prevailing above in these raw mid-winter days. We have a mile or so to walk before we arrive at the tombs proper, so that we have ample opportunity to note the peculiar character of these passages, which honeycomb the whole of the quarter of the city within the limits of the Luxembourg, the Observatory, and the Pantheon. We are walking in what were formerly quarries, from which most of the stone was taken to build these and other decorative edifices now adorning *la belle Paris*. The whole of the city reposes in a vast chalk basin with an abundance of soft limestone, which is easily worked and quickly hardens when exposed to the air. Towards the end of the last century these quarries began to constitute a great danger to the inhabitants living in the streets that were gradually being raised over them; subsidence set in, and it became necessary to take means to avert catastrophe. About the same time the authorities decided to close a number of the older cemeteries, and the idea struck some genius or other to convert the quarries into a charnel-house. The remains were, therefore, carefully collected from the graves and brought here by night, priests intoning the funeral service on the way. But further subsidences occurred, and the engineer of the city, Héricourt de Thiery, was called upon to carry out a complete scheme for sustaining the unsafe portions of the caves. He was occupied from 1810 to 1830 in carrying through the organisation of this vast system of subterranean arteries which now constitute the Catacombs. There are miles of them, traversing in tortuous fashion a space of 595,000 square metres, or about one-tenth part of the total superficial area of the city. The bones already deposited were arranged in a more seemly manner, and the remains from other cemeteries were brought in until, at the present time, those of over three millions of persons repose there.

IN THE AISLE OF SKULLS.

Now we are at the end of our preliminary march along the narrow passage which leads to the Catacombs proper. Stepping through a small doorway flanked by buttresses bearing on each face white obelisks or columns on a black ground, we find ourselves in the first long "aisle of skulls and bones."

The passages are about six feet wide, with pillars at intervals to support the rock above, and they are likewise used

for the purpose of indicating the origin of the remains around them.

A row of skulls, with the back of the cranium turned towards us, is placed first on the ground; upon these the larger bones of the leg lie horizontally; then another row of skulls facing outwards; more leg and arm bones, another row of skulls, and so on until the roof is reached. Piled behind and on the top are the smaller bones, the ribs, etcetera, though out of sight, unless the curious visitor hoists his candle high and peers into the dark background. Then he may discover signs of the spinal column, the collar bone, the tiny spindles of the hands and feet and other members which go to make up the human skeleton.

On another side are remains which were brought to the quarries over one hundred years ago. These were taken from the cemetery of the Holy Innocents, and many must be five hundred or six hundred years old. The cemetery of the Holy Innocents was founded by the Romans and closed by King Philip-Augustus as long ago as 1186, but it was reopened and

enlarged some years afterwards, and it continued for several centuries longer to be the favourite necropolis of the Parisians. It is estimated that a million persons were interred in this cemetery of the Holy Innocents, and it was only when, in 1780, several persons were suffocated whilst attending at the last rites of relatives, the time was considered to have arrived for closing it.

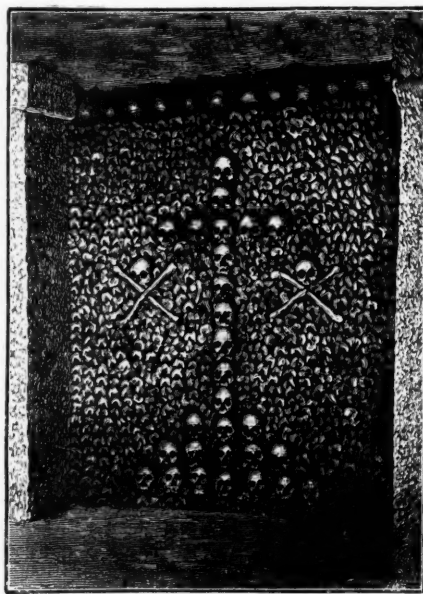
A STRANGE DEVICE.

Some way farther we encounter what is perhaps the most forcible of all the funeral decorations which vary the monotonous melancholy of these tombs—a cross built up of the skulls of monks, and, mosaic-like, laid into a foundation of the bones of their legs and arms. Death's-heads flank the design and give it greater strength as a symbol of the frailty of this life and of hope in the one to come. These and other skulls around us afford admirable opportunity for the study of their structure, and also of the variety of character, in so far as it may be disclosed by the shape of the cranium.

Here in the Catacombs we encounter, at every step almost, some sombre relic of that terrible struggle which overturned the throne made glorious by Louis XIV., and sent his grandson to a public execution. It is estimated that the bones of over one million persons who were killed during the struggle now repose in the Catacombs. A remarkable fact to note about them is the number of battered and broken skulls. Some of them actually show clean-cut holes made by the bullets, whilst others are quite discoloured by the after effects of powder and lead.

In *Temple Bar* there are two long biographical articles—one devoted to Dr. Granville, a West-End physician, and the other to Sir William White Cooper, whose story is told under the title of "Records of an All-round Man."

MR. W. F. DUFFEE describes the quarrying methods of the ancients in the *Engineering Magazine*, illustrating his article with numerous pictures interesting to antiquarians. Another illustrated paper in the same periodical describes the development of the Electric Locomotive.



A CROSS OF SKULLS.

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BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES.

HOW THEY ARE MADE.

"THE Bank of England and some of the cleverest criminals have been running a race—the Bank to turn out a note which might defy the power of the forger to imitate, and those nimble-fingered and keen-witted rascals to 'keep pace' with the Bank," says the author of a chatty article on Bank of England notes in the *Cornhill*. The paper from which the notes are made, we are told, is manufactured entirely from new white linen-cuttings, and the toughness of it may be roughly estimated from the fact that a single bank-note will, when unsized, support a weight of 36 lbs.

The paper is produced in pieces large enough for two notes, each of which exactly measures five inches by eight inches, and weighs eighteen grains before it is sized; and so carefully are the notes prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery. Few people are aware that a Bank of England note is not of the same thickness all through. In point of fact, the paper is thicker in the left-hand corner to enable it to retain a keener impression of the vignette there, and it is also considerably thicker in the dark shadows of the centre letters and beneath the figures at the ends. Counterfeit notes are invariably of one thickness only throughout.

The notes are printed at the rate of 3,000 an hour, and the Bank issues nine million of them a year, representing roughly about £300,000,000 in hard cash:—

The number of notes coming into the Bank of England every day is about fifty thousand; and three hundred and fifty thousand are destroyed every week, or something like eighteen millions every year. As a matter of fact, the average life of a note of the Bank of England is just under seventy days, and curious to say, bank-notes are never on any account reissued. The destruction of the documents takes place about once a week, and at 7 p.m., after the notes have been previously cancelled by punching a hole through the amount (in figures) and tearing off the signature of the chief cashier. The notes are burned in a close furnace, containing merely shavings and bundles of wood. At one time they used to be burnt in a cage, the result of which was that once a week the City was darkened with burnt fragments of Bank of England notes.

It is difficult, however, to see how, if the Bank only issues nine million notes during the year, eighteen million can be burnt.

Bank-notes of the value of thousands of pounds are annually lost or destroyed by accident. In the forty years between 1792 and 1832 there were outstanding notes of the Bank of England, presumed to have been either lost or destroyed, amounting to £1,330,000 odd, every shilling of which was clear profit to the Bank. In many instances, however, it is possible to recover the amount of the note from the Bank in full. Notice has to be given to the Bank of the note supposed to have been lost or stolen, together with a small fee and full narrative as to how the loss occurred. The note is then "stopped"—that is, if the document should be presented for payment the person "stopping" the note is informed when and to whom it was paid. If presented (after having been "stopped") by any suspicious-looking person (and not through a banker), one of the detectives always in attendance at the Bank would be called to question the person as to how and when the note came into his or her possession.

The writer of the article tells one very good story, which I do not remember to have seen before, and the important part which bank-notes have sometimes played in our modern life:—

Some sixty odd years ago the cashier of a Liverpool merchant had received in tender for a business payment a Bank of England note, which he held up to the scrutiny of the light so as to make sure of its genuineness. He observed some

partially indistinct red marks of words traced out on the front of the note beside the lettering and on the margin. Curiosity tempted him to try to decipher the words so strangely inscribed. With great difficulty, so faintly written were they, and so much obliterated, the words were found to form the following sentence: "If this note should fall into the hands of John Dean, of Longhill, near Carlisle, he will learn hereby that his brother is languishing a prisoner in Algiers." Mr. Dean, on being shown the note, lost no time in asking the Government of the day to make intercession for his brother's freedom. It appeared that for eleven long years the latter had been a slave to the Dey of Algiers, and that his family and relatives believed him to be dead. With a piece of wood he had traced in his own blood on the bank-note the message which was eventually to secure his release. The Government aided the efforts of his brother to set him free, this being accomplished on payment of a ransom to the Dey. Unfortunately, the captive did not long enjoy his liberty, his bodily sufferings while working as a slave in Algiers having undermined his constitution.

MR. GLADSTONE'S HANDWRITING.

By the courtesy of the Editor of the *Strand Magazine* we are enabled to reproduce the most interesting of the many facsimiles which accompany Mr. Holt Schooling's article upon the handwriting of the ex-Premier. No less than thirty-two signatures and letters are reproduced in the article, representing all the stages of his life, from the notes on the fly-leaf of the Virgil which he used at Eton

My dear Sir Robert Peel

*Can you spare me
two minutes on a Mint
matter which will be most
easily disposed of in a week?
Yours faithfully*

W. Gladstone

(*et al* 12) to a letter written on March 19th of the present year. The accompanying letter was written on January 17th, 1844, in Mr. Gladstone's thirty-fourth year, when he was at the Board of Trade. It was sent by hand to Sir Robert Peel, who returned it, writing on the back: "My dear Gladstone,—I shall be very glad to see you now on Mint matters, and then to fix a time to see you on some other matters.—R. P."

In continuing his "Gleams of Memory, with some Reflections," in the *Cornhill*, Mr. James Payn has a good deal to say about reviewers, the saleable quality of verse ("If Milton, junior, should bring the MS. of a new 'Paradise Lost' in his pocket, and nothing else, to Pater-noster Row, in manuscript it would remain"), and his own first literary efforts. It is a bright paper.

WHAT OUR MORNING PAPERS OUGHT TO BE.

By MR. MASSINGHAM.

IN a second article in the *Young Man* describing how a morning newspaper is produced, Mr. Massingham states what he considers to be the great defects of the London "mornings" and the reforms to which he is convinced the daily press is tending:—

The great defect of a London morning newspaper has always struck me to be the want of steady co-operation and the strict co-ordination among the staff of functions which belongs to the American press. The fault is one inherent in a system under which a newspaper represents not so much the work of a single mind, spreading itself over the whole field of modern life, as the opinion and methods of a number of men working, no doubt, under a certain self-repression, but still all going on their ways with machine-like regularity. I would have the most intimate and constant co-operation between the head of a newspaper and every member of his staff. There should, indeed, be the same transmission of orders and intelligence as goes to the planning of a great battle. Curiously enough, the mechanical processes of a newspaper office have not, of late years, been greatly extended or improved. Thus the *Times* has dropped the telephones which used to serve as the principal means of communication with the House of Commons, and no London newspaper office that I know of is fitted up completely with the telephones and typewriters, the phonographs and speaking-tubes, which, in the crowded hour of a newspaper's daily life, make all the difference between the dropped point and the missed subject, and a thoroughly up-to-date newspaper.

As I would change the direction of the machine, so I would also modify the nature of the material that is poured into it. A good many of the thousands of pounds that are frittered away on foreign intelligence by papers like the *Times* and the *Standard* are thrown away in diplomatic nothings, vague and worthless echoes of uninteresting opinion. If for this were substituted a service not entirely, nor indeed chiefly, conducted by telegraph, conveyed in brief paragraphs of literary, social, dramatic, and personal intelligence; if more knowledge and sympathy were put into our treatment of Indian and colonial matters; if experts in these questions were constantly consulted by every London editor, what a vivifying of many dry bones of journalism would ensue!

Of especial urgency is the necessity of dealing with London as the London letter-writers of great provincial dailies like the *Liverpool Mercury* and the *Birmingham Post* deal with it, instead of in the bald, colourless summaries which most of the London dailies of long custom affect. Compare, for instance, those rival columns in the *Telegraph*, the one headed "London Day by Day," the other "Paris Day by Day." The one is a living picture, a real body and soul, the other is a mindless, sapless skeleton. Nor would I hesitate to help the newspaper reader in his search for what is truly significant in life, by the mechanical aids common to the American press. The headline should tell its story as well as the article. Manifest, too, are the uses of type discreetly employed, to point a moral and adorn a tale.

There is one other great reform to which I am convinced the daily press is tending, and that is the emancipation of the individual journalist. And there is only one way to that end, and that is by the abolition, or, at all events, the great modification, of anonymity. As the newspaper tends more and more to attract the best literary minds of the day—the poets, the theologians, the philosophers, the novelists, the critics—and this is rapidly becoming the fact—there will come an irresistible cry for liberty, for exchanging the editorial "we" for the imperative "I," for dropping the conventions, and letting each man's thought and experience and fancy play freely over the ground covered by a daily newspaper. All this is perfectly consistent with editorial responsibility, with the maintenance of a definite policy, and social and political aim. But it implies an immense heightening of the prospects of the profession, a genuine call to each journalist to do the best that lies in him, to become a craftsman and an artist, and not a drudge. In a word, it is "more life, and fuller," that we English journalists want, and which we shall one day get.

KOSSUTH'S PERSONALITY AND POLITICS.

By MADAME ADAM AND GOVERNOR BONTWELL.

Two of the American illustrated magazines give papers on Kossuth. Madame Adam contributes one of these to the *Cosmopolitan*, in which she says: "The great Magyar patriot is a noble figure in death, and history will cherish his memory, in spite of the calumnies that have been heaped upon him, and would have overwhelmed any other man than this political Bayard:—

In his young and active days, he was strikingly handsome. He had a noble presence, fascinating eyes, and an admirable mouth. He had a mighty power in swaying the minds of the masses. In Parliament, the clearness of discourse that he brought into all discussion gave him irresistible force. He was the ideal orator of his people. His expression did not change while uttering energetic or violent language. He was thoroughly master of himself. By the vigour and eloquence of his pen he appealed to the hearts, or the indignation, of his countrymen. With all these gifts, Kossuth was without pride.

He wrote me a letter, one day, which admirably epitomises the part played by him during the Hungarian revolution. "Nobody," he said, "can reproach me, more than I do myself, for my shortcomings in the position in which I found myself. I have no desire to attenuate my inadequacy on the plea that the gravity of the situation forced me to accommodate myself to the pressure of circumstances, the practical details of which escape the reasoning and theoretic power of historians. After all is said and done, those who do not succeed are always in the wrong. I am not vain, or presumptuous enough to exclaim, with Victor Hugo: 'Success is a bad word. Its false resemblance to merit deceives mankind.'"

KOSSUTH AND HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

The other paper appears in the *New England Magazine*. It is by George F. Bontwell, Governor of Mass. at the time of Kossuth's visit, and deals almost entirely with the incidents of the patriot's visit to New England. The following passages are interesting:—

It is a singular incident in Kossuth's history in connection with Irish affairs, that in one of his speeches he foreshadowed Gladstone's Home Rule policy,—but upon the basis of a legislative assembly for each of the three principal countries, England, Scotland and Ireland. Thus did he indicate a public policy for Great Britain that has been accepted in part by the present Government.

"If I were an Irishman, I would not have raised the standard of repeal, which offended the people of England, but the standard of municipal self-government, against parliamentary omnipotence; not as an Irish question but as a common question to all; and in this movement all the people of England and Scotland would have joined, and there now would have been a Parliament in England, in Ireland, and Scotland. Such is the geographical position of Great Britain that its countries should be, not one, but united, each with its own Parliament, but still one Parliament for all."

Although forty years have passed without the fulfilment of Kossuth's prophetic declaration of a public policy, its realisation is not only possible, but probable. To the American mind, with our experience and traditions, such a solution of the Irish question seems easy, practicable, safe. We have states larger than Ireland, states smaller than Ireland, in which the doctrine of self-government finds a practical application. Not free from evils, not free from maladministration; but if our states are judged at half century intervals, it will appear that they are moving with regular and certain steps towards better conditions. There is not one American state in which the condition of the people in matters of education, in personal and public morals, in industrial intelligence, in wealth, and in the means of further improvement, has not been advanced essentially, in the last fifty years. If all the apprehensions touching the evils and dangers of self-government in Ireland were well-founded, there is an assurance in our experience that the people themselves would discover and apply an adequate remedy.

HOW I TRAINED MY PET BUTTERFLY.

BY MRS. P. M. GOULEE.

Is the *Cosmopolitan* for July there is a novel article by Mrs. Goulee, who describes the way in which she trained a butterfly and kept it as her household pet. The story is worth repeating:—

I think the nineteenth century must be the first in which butterflies were trained. Since I was so fortunate as to realise this pleasure, I have failed to find any one who has ever seen or heard of such pets. Their short lives make them fleeting joys. Five weeks is extreme old age, and it is only by great care and tenderness the little life will last even so long.

On a cool October day, while walking in the park, I saw a large black and orange butterfly. It was so perfect and beautiful, although the frosty air had apparently taken its life, that I carefully put it in an envelope, and took it home. Reaching there, the butterfly was laid upon the table. Returning to my room several hours after, I was attracted by a strange scratching on paper. Going to the table I found, to my surprise, that the sound came from the envelope. With much care and gentleness I unfolded it, and out came my treasure. It was not dead, but had been chilled, and the genial warmth of the room, reviving the latent spark, gave to me such a pet as I believe no one else in the world has ever had.

A BUTTERFLY'S BANQUET.

The first difficulty seems to have been how to feed the butterfly, but that difficulty was surmounted in this way:—

I prepared the feast for my welcome guest—a honey, or syrup, of white sugar in a tiny little saucer, and, in another, some water. All was now ready. But how was I going to get him to eat? After much thought I decided the only way to handle him was to fold back his wings and take him by the shoulders. Next, I took a number seven sewing-needle, and placing the head of it very gently through the curled proboscis, slowly unrolled it, and as I did so the end of it fell in the syrup. After he had had his fill, I loosened my hold, and he commenced to remove the adhered sweets from his proboscis and fore-feet, then his antennæ were polished, and, lastly, having plumed his body, he moved off like a man pleased with the world.

For three days I continued to feed him in this manner, how many times a day I cannot say, but it was often and often. I had no other duties to call me away, so three whole days were devoted to my pet. On the fourth day, when I went to feed him, as I put out my hand to take him, he flew upon it, and commenced to unroll his proboscis and to eat without my aid. Ever after that, I was his flower-garden, his purveyor, or whatever the butterflies may call their storehouse.

Now we were fast friends, and every day impressed upon me how like a human being in all his ways this insect was. I kept plants in the room and these were his resting-place; but when the bright sun shone in the window, he would fly around as in the days of his outdoor existence. When I came into the room, he would fly to me, lighting upon my hands, my arms, or on my chest. This also would he do if I were sitting in the room reading, writing, or sewing. These attentions were always reciprocated by my offering some refreshments. Generally they were accepted. If I placed him on a table, or any flat surface, and then drew my finger along, he would follow it like a kitten, in every direction, not flying, but keeping up a continuous walk; and then, when I started to leave the table, he would turn his head as knowingly as a child or animal.

WITH THE GUESTS IN THE DRAWING-ROOM.

So thoroughly versed was my butterfly in the ways of my home that I could take him from room to room, and even show him off in the drawing-room, when I had callers. I am quite sure you will think him a dissipated butterfly when I tell you of his strange ways at night. More than once have I had to feed him after ten o'clock. When turning the gas up he would waken, fly toward me, and unroll his proboscis. I had not the

heart to refuse his call for a drink or for something to eat, so would sit down by him until all his wants were satisfied.

In three weeks came the first signs of approaching age. It was in the dulness of the bright colouring and gloss; a few days more, wrinkles appeared on the body and wings, and, after eating, he was not so particular to plume himself. Next, the appetite was wanting, and each day his strength failed. The last week or ten days of his life I had to feed him like an infant, unrolling the proboscis for each meal, and after I thought he had fed long enough, take a camel's hair brush, dip it in tepid water, and wash his proboscis, antennæ, and feet. No longer did he constantly move about, but was satisfied if near me to crawl over my hand. The three days before he died he was in my hand nearly all the time, whether for warmth or love I cannot say, and in my hand he died.

I subsequently learned from an entomologist that in its life, and its death, my butterfly was totally unlike any of its kind he had ever seen, read, or heard of. A recital of the facts would, he thought, greatly interest his entomological friends.

HEREDITY MODIFIED BY ENVIRONMENT.

BY HELEN GARDNER.

Miss HELEN GARDNER has first place in the *Arena* with a paper on "Heredity," or rather "Environment," for that is the subject of the second instalment. Miss Gardner asks the question, "Can heredity be modified?" and in order to start fair she says:—

Let us understand that no environment can create what is not within the individuality—that heredity has fixed this, but that environment does and must act as the one tremendous and vital power to develop or to control the inheritance which parents stamp upon their children. Notwithstanding which you are personally responsible for the trend, the added power and development you give to much that you inherit. You are personally responsible to the coming generation for the fight it will have to make and for the strength you transmit to it to make that fight.

Miss Gardner refuses to attribute all the moral and physical disasters of the race to the fathers of the race, believing that the mothers have to answer for their full share of the vice, sorrow, and suffering of humanity. She says that we do not want our country "covered with magnificently equipped hospitals, asylums, poorhouses, and prisons," but "intelligent and wise parentage which shall depopulate eleemosynary, charitable, and penal institutions."

We want men and women who shall be well and intelligent and free and wise enough to see that not numbers but quality in population will solve the questions that perplex the souls of men. We want parents who are wise and self-controlled enough to refuse to curse the world and their own helpless children with vitiated lives, and who, if they cannot give whole, clean, fine children to the world, will refuse to give it any.

And the writer sums up the whole matter thus:—

Heredity and environment act and react upon each other with the regularity and inevitability of night and day. Neither tells the whole story; together they make up the sum of life; and yet it is true that the first half has been taken into account so little in the conduct and scheme of human affairs that total ignorance of its very principle has been looked upon as a charming attribute of the young mothers upon whose weak or undeveloped shoulders rests the responsibility, the welfare, the shame or the glory, the very sanity and capacity, of the generations that are to come!

THERE is a very readable paper on York Minster in *Good Words*. It is contributed by the Dean of York, and is illustrated with pen-and-ink drawings by Alexander Ansted.

A CHAT WITH A "SOCIETY" PHOTOGRAPHER.

HOW ROYALTIES AND OTHERS ARE "TAKEN."

THERE is an interview (illustrated with numerous pictures) in the *Woman at Home*, in which the well-known Society photographer, Count Ostorórg, better known as "Walery," gives some interesting particulars about himself and his sitters:—

FATHER AND SON.

"My father, the late Count Ostorórg, at an early age held a captaincy in the Russian Imperial Guard. At the outbreak of the Crimean War he became aide-de-camp to General Count Zamoiski, who had formed a body of Polish Lancers, and in this capacity he served with the British Army throughout the campaign, at its conclusion coming to England. At this period he was in very straitened circumstances, as the whole of his property in his native land, Poland, had been confiscated by the Russian Government during the rebellion. Under these conditions he had to set his wits to work to obtain a means of livelihood. Being an exceedingly ingenious man, and a good musician, he succeeded in perfecting an invention for using percussion in organs, the patent of which he eventually sold for a small sum, and with the proceeds opened a photographic studio in Marseilles; and here he remained until after the Franco-German war, when he opened a studio in Paris, quite revolutionising photography in that city.

"The failure of the Union Général ruined him almost entirely in a few months, and having sold his three beautiful villas at Nice to Baron Reuter, he, with the money obtained by the sale, opened in 1884 a small studio in Conduit Street, his original intention being to direct his energies solely to the production of enamels on copper; but finding this particular line of art not sufficiently remunerative, he had again to turn his attention to portraiture. His skill soon won Royal patronage, and in 1886 he transferred his studio to the present house, 164, Regent Street.

"As to myself," continued the Count, "I was born in England, spending my early years in Poland. In 1871 I was in Paris during the Commune, afterwards coming to England and studying at Woolwich, where I subsequently obtained my commission in the Royal Artillery. It was my father's intention that I should remain in the service, but I could not bear the idea of his struggling without my assistance, and so I resigned my commission, not without a severe pang, as I was devoted to the army. I then spent two years of hard work studying under an eminent chemist in Paris, thus learning all the technicalities of portraiture as well as every other branch of photography. I then joined my father. It was a few years later, upon my return from South Africa, where I had spent a holiday with camera and surveying instruments in Natal and Zululand, that I had the misfortune to lose my father, since which time the business has been under my management."

PECULIARITIES OF SITTERS.

"I believe you have a great deal of trouble with some sitters, have you not?"

"Yes!" answered Count Ostorórg, "I should think we have. People will not sit as they are asked; they get nervous and excited. So many people say, 'Why do you place us in such awkward positions? let us sit naturally,' forgetting that if we allowed them to sit as they consider naturally, in all probability every part of their body, except the head, would be more or less out of focus. Then there is a stock phrase amongst sitters; how it could have originated I cannot conceive; it never strikes me as either being clever or humorous, and I have heard it so often I am a little weary of it. A sitter will come in and say, 'I hate having my portrait taken. I would far rather have a tooth out.' Then a man will rush in saying, 'I have been bored to death by my friends and relatives to have my portrait taken. I have to catch a train in ten minutes, and I should like to be taken in three or four positions, so fire away.' He will then fling himself into a chair, and I take him, and I am bound to own, often with the most excellent results. Then there is another class of man who will come in and say, 'Now look here, I want to be taken naturally, don't you know; none of your stiff positions for

me.' 'Certainly,' I answer; 'you place yourself as you like, and then if you will allow me I will place you as I think correct, and take one photo each way.' It is almost needless to add how disappointed the man invariably is with the result of what he conceived to be an extremely natural attitude."

"Whom do you consider the more troublesome sitters, ladies or gentlemen?"

"Men are by far and away the more fussy. I can assure you a man will often fidget twice as much over the arrangement of his tie as a woman will over her dress."

HOW ROYALTIES ARE PHOTOGRAPHED.

"I believe you have photographed members of the Royal Family?" I said.

"Yes, we have taken nearly all their portraits, I believe. Her Majesty the Queen will communicate with us, fixing a date. Upon the day appointed we proceed with a camera, backgrounds, etc., to Windsor, where Her Majesty is photographed in a studio, which was, I believe, originally used by the late Prince Consort, one of whose hobbies was photography. Some photographers have three or four cameras going at once, so that they may be sure of the result, but we have never had more than one. Her Majesty is an excellent sitter, most gracious, kind and considerate. The Princess of Wales always makes an admirable photograph, although she is taken under the most disadvantageous circumstances possible; at Marlborough House there is absolutely no suitable place for portrait taking, the only spot where sufficient light can be obtained for the purpose is upon a sort of verandah. But, as I before remarked, the Princess always makes a good photograph; her features are so regular and so peculiarly adapted to portraiture that it would be almost impossible to produce a bad picture. The Duke of Connaught is one of the few members of the Royal Family who have honoured us with sittings at our studio."

A BUSY NIGHT WITH A CAMERA.

"Can you tell me how many photographs you take in a year?"

The Count thought a little. "That would be difficult to say," he replied; "but I can tell you that since we started in London ten years ago we have used over one hundred and fifty thousand plates of all sizes, so you may reckon we have taken say between forty and fifty thousand photographs. The greatest number we have ever taken in one day, or night, I suppose I ought to say, was at a ball given at the Hotel Métropole by Colonel North. My father and myself started at eight o'clock in the evening with one camera, and went on without intermission until seven o'clock the next morning; we used four hundred plates, and took in all one hundred and fifty groups and single figures. That, I think, was a record performance," concluded the Count.

Novel Cure for the Tenement Evil.

BUILD square not oblong—that is in essence the "cure" which Mr. Ernest Flagg prescribes in *Scribner* for July for the New York Tenement House evil.

"The greatest evil which ever befell New York City was the division of the blocks into lots of 25 x 100 feet, for from this division has arisen the New York system of tenement-houses, the worst curse which ever afflicted any great community." All the evils of the system lie entirely in the plan—rear-tenements, facing-windows, lack of light, air, and space. "It is a curious fact that, although thousands of books have been written upon architecture, there are none on planning, which is unquestionably the most important part of architecture. . . . We can say definitely that the most economical plan is an exact square, for every deviation from it, except the circle, which is impractical, involves the erection of more wall to enclose a given area in rooms."

The more nearly we can conform to the square, the more we economise walls. Fifteen per cent, or nearly fifty million dollars, might have been saved on New York tenement property had the square house been the ideal.

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MR. LE GALLIENNE ON THE FUTURE OF POETRY.

Great Thoughts for August, among a number of other articles of interest, has a paper from the pen of Mr.

Richard Le Gallienne on "The Prospects of Poetry," from which I take the following encouraging passage:—



MR. RICHARD LE GALLIENNE.

(By permission of the *Idler*.)

Another tiresome platitude to which we are periodically treated is that about poetry having exhausted itself, like, say, the drama. The age of poetry, like that of miracles, has passed! and so on. One might as well say that the age of cowslips or primroses is passed; for, surely, poetry is no less a part of nature's perennial youth. In poetry, as in everything else, there are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught. That they may not chance to be caught in our generation or the next does

not alter that natural law. And even at the present moment, if we can observe no one incipient great poet, the poetical faculties both creative and receptive are surely more widely diffused than ever. Besides, when has an incipient great poet been known for great at the beginning of his career? Were Shelley, Keats, Wordsworth, Coleridge, Tennyson, Matthew Arnold, or Browning? They had, it is true, their little circles of appreciation, who swore by them from the beginning, but the contemporary critics in power did their best to buffet them and sneer them down as minor poets. Every poet is a "minor poet" at one period of his existence, till he has been able to force the world to confess him of the *dii majores*. So, nowadays, there are not wanting those generous souls who see in one or other of our so-called minor singers poets in the bud—as assuredly great on the other hand, there are not wanting others who do their petty best to spitefully nip that bud. For some it is Mr. John Davidson, others Mr. Francis Thompson, Mr. William Watson, Mr. Norman Gale, Mr. W. B. Yeats, and to these might be added many other names of great interest and promise: Mr. Ernest Rhys, Mr. John Gray, Mr. Dalmon, Mr. Eugene Lee Hamilton, Mr. Arthur Symonds, Mr. R. K. Leath-er, and such women poets as Mrs. Dollie Radford, Mrs. Meynell, and Mrs. Hinkson. Indeed, if ever there was a poetical spring in the air, it is at the present moment. What the autumn following so much blossom may be like it would be futile to prophesy. But, even supposing none of the poets I have named should set into absolute "greatness," what, after all, does it matter? Can we not be grateful for the charming work, great or small, they bring us, rather than be continually and ungraciously finding fault with it because it is not something better?

MR. R. H. HUTTON.

A JOURNALIST IN LITERATURE.

By far the most important and the most interesting article in the *Scottish Review* is Mr. William Wallace's appreciation of the literary work of the Editor of the *Spectator*, "a writer who has been a power in British thought and criticism for at least two generations." Mr. Hutton, says Mr. Wallace, is "to the journalism of the last twenty-five years what Mr. Gladstone—the Mr. Gladstone whom he has loved and lost—has been to the politics of the same period."

And apart altogether from the intrinsic value of his literary, religious, and ethical pronouncements, these two volumes of essays ("Criticism on Contemporary Thought and Thinkers") are of interest, as examples less of the journalism of the present than of the journalism of the future. Mr. Hutton is in spite—or is it in virtue?—of his power as a journalist, one of the preachers of and to the age. But no preacher ever depended less on pose, gesticulation, or pulpit-thumping.

Mr. Wallace finds it evident from Mr. Hutton's writings that "among the British thinkers of the past two generations, the late Mr. Maurice and Cardinal Newman, and the (happily) still living Dr. Martineau, have influenced him most," and says that Mr. Hutton, recalling Mr. W. R. Greg, Mr. Walter Bagehot, and Mr. John Morley, rather than "the hierophants of the New Journalism," has on the spur of the moment said more true and sagacious things with more point than any public writer of the present generation or its predecessor. The following passage gives the gist of Mr. Wallace's able paper:—

They have not, it is true, the special and purely literary delicacy which distinguishes Mr. Matthew Arnold's "Essays in Criticism," and which mark out their author as the British Erasmus. They do not present that combination of man-of-the-worldliness and culture which make Mr. Leslie Stephen's "Hours in a Library" a veritable arm-chair delight. They have none of that delicious pensiveness—the pensiveness of the traveller through life who nevertheless can take his ease and his flask of wine in his inn, and admire a golden sunset from his bedroom window, although he knows that the end of his pilgrimage is dusty death—in which Mr. Stevenson's art is seen at its best. Even when he is most touched with religious emotion, Mr. Hutton never rises into that mournful eloquence which fills, as with the swell of an organ, the pages of Mr. Rathbone Greg's "Enigmas of Life." Yet with all their limitations—perhaps on account of them—Mr. Hutton's papers represent at its richest the serious thought of the serious, yet cultured, Englishman (I say Englishman advisedly) who likes to keep abreast of the times, but is incapable of breaking abruptly or irreverently with the past. They represent the cream of the best English Sunday afternoon talk; and, like such talk, it is occupied to a not inconsiderable extent with matters of religion. Mr. Hutton has here been described as a journalist in literature, but not a few readers of his papers will be tempted to say rather that he is a preacher in journalism.

The Cost of Keeping a Yacht.

Mr. W. J. Gornex's paper in this month's *Leisure Hour* is on yachts and yacht-racing. In describing the Prince of Wales's yacht *Britannia*, which is the seventh owned by the Prince, and the best of them all, he says it is reported that the *Britannia* cost over £12,000 to start with, and takes £1,500 a year to keep her going in wages, gratuities, and other expenses; for the running of a big racer, with the tips of a sovereign to each man when she wins and half a sovereign when she loses, and the 5 per cent. of the value of the prize to the skipper, besides the replacement of spars and gear—the *Britannia* had three new masts last year—costs almost as much as a grouse moor. Of course her cabins are beautifully fitted, although the upholstery is not of the gorgeous kind; for to keep the weights low, the decorations above the dado are merely tapestries and cretonnes, while the polished woods beneath are yellow pine and mahogany. The largest racing yacht owned in this country is the *Satanita*, whose length (over all) is 131 feet, almost two cricket-pitches. "There can be," says Mr. Gordon, "no finality in yacht racing; boats must be built to beat boats as long as the measurement lasts, and when the utmost has been obtained out of one formula, we will start afresh under another, until, perhaps, we develop a racer we can live in, instead of riding on like so many jockeys."

THE RURAL COMMUNE IN RUSSIA.

THE GERM OF SELF-GOVERNMENT.

THE rural commune as it exists in Russia is described in the *Leisure Hour* this month in one of the series of papers, "Peoples of Europe." The existence and constitution of these village communes will surprise many readers. Here is the description of the rural commune:—

An institution entirely distinctive of Russia is the Mir or rural commune. The father of the family, according to old Russian traditions, is sovereign in his house, and this sovereignty has remained intact throughout all transformations and revolutions. To the paternal authority is conjoined, in the still entirely patriarchal family of the *moujik*, the *régime* of the commune with its undivided property.

In the days of serfdom rural families liked to remain agglomerated. Nowadays partition of goods is less rare. Few huts, or *isbas*, as they are called, shelter several married couples under their roof as formerly. Communal possession is generally divided into pasture land and arable. The first has been much curtailed owing to the emancipation, and is nearly all *exploité* in common. Every family sends its animals to graze on the same spot, the flocks only being known by their distinctive mark. The shepherd is also a communal servant.

PERIODICAL REDISTRIBUTION OF THE SOIL.

These fields are redivided at intervals of more or less regularity between the members of the commune, to be cultivated by each person separately at his own risk and peril. The fundamental idea of the *régime* of the Mir rests upon this periodical redistribution of the soil.

There are three points that are considered in this division: first, the titles that give the right to have a lot, then the epochs of the division of the communal property, finally the method of parcelling out or of allotment. The division is made according to souls (*douché*)—that is to say, per head for each male inhabitant, or per family; and in the latter case account is taken of the capacity for work displayed by the different families and the amount of labour that each one of them is able to contribute.

Under this system a lot having been given to a couple, it is the woman who gives her husband access to the property, on which account, perhaps, Russia is the land in which marriages are most fecund. The more the population augments the more frequent must be the redivision of the land.

THE COMMUNE OF THE FIRST DEGREE.

The principle of the Mir demands that each lot of ground should be rigorously equal, because it has to support an equal share of the imposts, and the Mirs endeavour to exercise an absolute impartiality and justice. In making this division, superficies is first considered, then value, and occasionally there is resort to drawing by lot.

The peasants thus held together by the double chain of collective possession and solidarity of taxes, form the village commune or commune of the first degree, *obstchestvo*, as it is called. According to the act of emancipation these first-class communes are composed as a rule of peasants who formerly had the same masters, and who to-day possess the same lands.

Many of these neighbouring communes are reunited into sodalities called *volost*. The Russian *volost*, like the American townships, holds a mean place between the canton and the communes of France. By its administrative rule it more nearly approaches the commune.

The *volost* and *obstchestvo* play different rôles. The smaller commune is more concerned with economic affairs; to the larger commune pertain the administrative functions; but the principles that guide the two are absolutely identical.

VILLAGE ASSEMBLIES.

The assembly of the *volost* is composed of all the functionaries belonging to the Mir conjoined to the delegates chosen by the village assemblies in proportion to the number per ten hearths (*dvor*). The council must in all cases count at least one representative of each hamlet, and possesses a sort of permanent commission formed of the chiefs of the divers communities.

The assembly of the *volost* has as its prime mission the duty of electing functionaries and local judges, and of nominating representatives at the district assemblies or *zemstva*, a sort of general council at which all classes meet. The *volost* may undertake public works, such as would transcend the capacity of individual communes, construct roads, build schools or hospitals; and for such purposes it has the right to vote local taxes. The village assemblies are composed only of heads of houses.

COMMUNAL ASSEMBLIES OF WOMEN.

Under this denomination widows or women temporarily deprived of their husbands may take their place. In the sterile regions of the north, where the men go to seek work afar, the communal assemblies will sometimes consist entirely of women who represent the heads of the house and take upon their shoulders the deliberation of all communal interests.

THE BEAUTY OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

THE first place in the *Cosmopolitan* is given to an illustrated article by N. E. W. Sherwood on "Beauty." The writer, after remarking that beauty has done much to disturb the eighteen Christian centuries, and that not even dynamite has done more to disintegrate and to destroy this immense power, proceeds to describe the famous beauties of the old masters and of modern painters. Having done this, we are assured that the "combination of all beauty of all the ages is now seen in the American woman, who is, curiously enough, a composite photograph of all these various types," apparently for the following reasons:—

We have preserved the Puritan model, the beautiful and lovable woman in the cold, remorseless Plymouth Rock landscape of Boughton and Hawthorne. We find neither foolish sports, pagan imagery, radiant pleasure, nor brilliant cavaliers in those immortal works; but a girl walks by the sad sea-waves who is all these, and more. She fills the calm New England meadow with her youth and delicious beauty. The silence, the cold, the renunciation, the self-discipline, the joylessness, the unconquerable will of the Puritan is there; but he cannot banish the beauty. Priscilla extends her white hand, saying, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" and Arcadia comes again.

It is now, fortunately, the fashion to allow girls to live in the open air, to play games which were formerly called hoidenish, to train themselves through gymnastics with scientific attention and regularity. They may take as much exercise as they like, and they can ride 'cross-country. They stand straight on their feet like soldiers, without their stiffness, and they have fallen instinctively into a style of dress which recognises the place of the waist in the human figure. The beauty of to-day does not tie her waist-belt five inches too tight; she needs all her muscles for lawn-tennis, and she does not overtax her spine. The doctors have cut off the heels of her slippers, and her pretty foot has its chance. We need to take no credit to ourselves for the beauty of our women—we need not plume ourselves on this gratifying fact. We can only legitimately be grateful for this accident of race or the mixture of races, climate, we do not know what. The fact remains, and we can only hope that good living and high thinking may continue to result in the beauty of woman.

In the *Young Man* this month there is an interview with Professor Drummond on the subject of Boys' Brigades, a movement with which the Professor is actively identified. He does not admit that there is much in the objection often made that the Brigades tend to develop a barbaric and militant spirit. The officials, he says, never encourage the fighting instinct. They simply take the love of military organisation and drill, which are natural to the boys, and turn them to higher uses. They take the old form and put into it a new spirit, stopping at the drill and accoutrements.

SOME NATIONAL SONGS.

GERMANY, PRUSSIA, THURINGIA, AMERICA.

A WRITER in a recent number of the *Chorgesang* compares the German Volkslied, or song of the people, to a sweet-scented tender blossom nestling among moss, and no one will deny that in this particular realm of poetry and music the German nation occupies a foremost place. The *Chorgesang* has given a brief history of the German Lied. The *Preussische Jahrbücher* for August also contains an interesting study of the German Volkslied by Professor Carl Voretzsch.

THE GERMAN LIED.

From the days of Tacitus, the Germans, says the writer in the *Chorgesang*, honoured in song the noble deeds of their heroes, but it was not till the livelier lyrics of Provence had found their way into Germany that the Volkslied proper can be said to have come into existence. It won the hearts of the people at once, however, and it was not long before the peasant, the shepherd, the huntsman, the sailor, the wanderer, each came to have his own songs in which to celebrate the pleasures and bewail the pains of his calling. The mourner, too, turned to the song for comfort and consolation, while the devout found in it the happiest means of expression for his aspirations and his prayers to the throne of the Eternal. Thus each singer felt that the joy and the sorrow of his song were his own joy and his own sorrow, and hence, also, the abundance of this poetry and the great variety of its contents and moods. There is, in fact, not a human emotion that is not depicted in the German Lied.

LOVE SONGS.

In these songs the expressions of love are naturally among the most tender—from innocence to the trembling heart that has been disappointed and deceived. The singer will express in gentle whispers his longing for his chosen one; he will murmur notes of dull despair over faithless love; he will praise beauty, the blue eyes, and “rosy cheeks red as the wine”; he will call his beloved “my thought by day and night,” “my light, my sun,” or “my soul, my flesh and blood.” Sometimes, indeed, he compares her to the flowers—the red rose, the white lily, the forget-me-not.

AUF WIEDERSEHEN!

More pathetic is he at the bitter hour of parting and during absence. He cannot go forth on his wanderings without looking back to get a last glimpse of his love and when he is far away, he recalls the last evening with her who must now be working alone in the stillness of her little chamber; he stands at the window by moonshine and laments the distance between them, and a longing for home goes out in his song. He would fly back, had he but wings; no hour passes in the night that his thoughts are not of the object of his heart; but when he finally does return, his mood is changed, and it is “with a wreath of gay flowers in his hat and his staff in his hand” that he sounds his new note of triumph to “smiling Heaven,” which has restored him in safety to “his treasure.”

The song does not always tell us of such a joyful meeting, however. When “Herr Ulrich” returns from the wars “singing till forest and field echo with his song,” he is interrupted by the melancholy tolling of the church bell, and he meets a funeral procession wending its way to the grave with his beloved. “When he lifts the coffin-lid and the wreath which conceals the face of his Annelis, he utters not a syllable, for his heart is broken with a yearning sorrow.” Saddest of all is the sorrow of the returning lover at breach of faith during his absence.

He wanders through the meadows plucking the flowers, and moans, “Were she only dead! I could put a wreath on her grave;” or, “How I should like to die, then all would be still and at rest!”

SCHUBERT AND THE LIED.

Space forbids more than reference to the songs of May, spring and summer, or to the charming melodies composed by Mendelssohn, Schubert, Schumann, and many other great masters for the nature-songs of the people. But mention may be made here of an article on Franz Schubert which Antonin Dvorák has contributed to the *Century* for July, as one of the series of Great Composers Written by Themselves. According to the Bohemian master, Schubert in the Lied is not only the first in point of time, but no one has ever surpassed him. With the Lied, he created a new epoch, as Bach did with the piano, and Haydn with the orchestra. All other song-writers have followed in his footsteps, all are his pupils, and it is to his rich treasure of songs that we owe, as a heritage, the beautiful songs of such masters as Schumann, Franz, and Brahms. Schubert composed and accompanied, and Vogl, the famous tenor, interpreted and was lionized. Thus it came about that these songs were gradually made familiar in Viennese circles; but little did the Viennese think that what they heard was to create a new era in music.

THE PRUSSIAN NATIONAL HYMN.

What a strange power slumbers in the Volkslied and its music! How it can elevate the mind, touch the heart, and kindle in the soul a love for the noble! How, too, when it sings of right and freedom, king and country, it will inspire the people with courage and patriotism! And no song is more capable of this than the Prussian National Hymn, anent which the *Daheim* furnishes some interesting information.

On December 17th last this well-known song celebrated the centenary of its publication. It was on the return to the Prussian capital of Fieldmarshal Duke Ferdinand of Brunswick, after his successful engagements with the French at Pirmasens and Kaiserslautern in Bavaria, that there appeared in the *Spensersche Zeitung* of December 17th, 1793, a poem entitled “Berliner Volksgesang.” It was signed “Sr.” and had “Heil Dir im Siegerkranz!” as the opening words. The poem had been sent to the paper by Dr. Balthasar Gerhard Schumacher, who was in the habit of signing his Latin translations “Sutor” or “Sr.,” but he was not the writer.

THE QUESTION OF AUTHORSHIP.

The real author was a German Protestant clergyman, Heinrich Harries (1767-1802), and the hymn appeared in its original form in the *Flensburger Wochenblatt* of January 27th, 1790, as a “Song for the Danish Subjects to Sing on the Birthday of Their King.” In 1873, Dr. Oehmann took up the question of authorship and established Harries’s claims, while Dr. Wolfram succeeded in proving that Schumacher, at any rate, was not the original writer. The last two verses of Harries’s song had reference to Danish affairs, and were therefore omitted by Schumacher, but in 1801 Schumacher published another version, also adding two verses, and the song in its newer form was published with the melody arranged for four voices by Hurka. The *Daheim* of December 16th, 1893, gives Schumacher’s two versions; and on April 21st, 1894, returns to the subject, and adds the first five verses of Harries’s poem. Verses two and three are exactly identical with the corresponding verses of Schumacher, and the similarity between the two poets in the remaining

parts proves conclusively enough that Schumacher, in his altered version, was only printing the work of an earlier imitator of our "God Save the King!" Except in the melody and the rhythm, "Heil Dir im Siegerkranz!" has nothing in common with the English "God Save the King;" and we now see that originally it was not dedicated to the Prussian ruler, but was written in honour of a Danish sovereign.

THE MELODY.

More curious is the story of the melody, about which the *Daheim* of June 9 has an interesting note. The writer refers to a volume published at Paris, and bearing the title "Souvenirs de la Marquise de Créquy de 1710 à 1803." It contains a strange declaration made by three old ladies of the convent of Saint Cyr. The document, which was signed on September 19, 1819, is quoted in full. It sets forth that the three undersigned have been requested to write down what they know of an old motet, which is generally regarded as an English melody. The said melody, they continue, is the same as that which they had often heard in their community, where it had been preserved traditionally since the days of Louis XIV., the founder of the convent. It was composed by Baptiste Lully, and at the convent it was the custom for all the girls to sing it in unison every time Louis XIV. visited the chapel. It has also been sung on the occasion of a visit from Louis XVI. and his queen in 1779, and every one in the house was familiar with the song and the music. The ladies are quite certain that the melody is exactly the same as that which is called English. As to the words, they state that they have always been instructed that Madame de Brinon, a principal of the convent, wrote them, and that the poem dates from the time of Louis XIV. The text runs:—

Grand Dieu! sauvez le Roy!
Grand Dieu! sauvez le Roy!
Vengez le Roy!
Que toujours glorieux
Louis victorieux
Voye ses ennemis
Toujours soumis.
Grand Dieu! sauvez le Roy!
Grand Dieu! sauvez le Roy!
Vive le Roy!

THE SONG OF THE PRUSSIANS.

Last year was the centenary of another well-known song and little-known poet. According to the *Daheim*, Bernhard Thiersch was born on April 26, 1793, and was the author of "Ich bin ein Preusse," which was written in 1830 for the King's birthday celebration at Halberstadt. It was first sung to the melody "Wo Mut und Kraft in deutscher Seele flammen," but the music now in use is the composition by Neithardt.

TWO THURINGIAN VOLKSLIEDER.

The German wanderers' songs and travellers' songs are almost unique. Elise Polko, in a recent number of the *Gartenlaube*, tells a touching story in connection with "Der Wanderer" and "Ach, wie ist's möglich," two Thuringian songs known all the world over. "Der Wanderer" was composed in 1837 by Friedrich Brückner, father of Oskar Brückner, the cellist, and "Ach, wie ist's möglich" was the composition of Brückner's friend, Kantor Johann Ludwig Böhner, both of Erfurt.

In May, 1849, Wagner had to make his escape from Dresden, and he arrived at Erfurt on his way to Paris, to be conducted across the frontier by Brückner and Böhner. As he was being accompanied through the streets in the moonlight, he stopped suddenly to listen

to some female voices singing "Ach, wie ist's möglich," and to the horror of his friends would not budge till he had heard the last note. "I know the melody," he said. "It is sung everywhere. Let me hear every line. What a beautiful parting song! I wish I had composed it!"

As he took his seat in the close vehicle that was waiting impatiently to take him further on his journey, a soft voice started "The Wanderer":—

Wenn ich den Wanderer frage:
Wo willst du hin?—

and all joined in the refrain:—

Nach Hause, nach Hause!

But at the last line:—

Hab' keine Heimat mehr!

a choking voice called out "Da capo"! Then the horses started, and as the party passed out into the moonlight, and that lament "Hab' keine Heimat mehr!" (I have no home now!) became fainter and fainter, the lonely fugitive buried his face in the cushions and wept bitterly.

THE CANOPY SONG.

Very different is the merry Kanapee-Lied, whose history Max Friedländer endeavours to trace in No. 2 of the *Vierteljahrsschrift für Musikwissenschaft*. Few German popular songs, he says, have attained such a venerable age or enjoyed such wide popularity. Its survival is entirely due to oral transmission, for it is not included in any of the present collections of national songs, nor has it been printed in any Commers-book during the last century. Wittekind has imitated the metre in his *Krambambuli-Lied* (1745), and Kormandel in his *Doris* and *Dorothee*. Till the middle of our century the melody of the Kanapee-Lied was identical with that of the *Krambambuli-Lied*, but a few decades ago the Kanapee-Lied assumed a new form, and was set to a new melody.

"THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER."

From the German Canopy Song to the American "Star-Spangled Banner" is a far cry. It is Mr. John C. Carpenter who tells, in the *Century* for July, how this song came to be written, and he says that of all national airs this breathes the purest patriotism:—

Those of England, Russia, and Austria are based upon a sentimental loyalty, long outgrown by this agrarian and practical age. "The Star-Spangled Banner," while it is animated, patriotic, defiant, neither cringes nor boasts; it is as national in its spirit as it is adequate in the expression of that spirit.

Francis Scott Key, the author, was a practising lawyer in Washington who had a liking for the military profession, and who therefore became aide-de-camp to General Smith. It was during the British invasion, in 1814, that the famous song was written. Key, who had been taken prisoner by the British, watched from an enemy's ship the attack on Baltimore. The British, thinking themselves safe, avoided Fort McHenry, but in doing so fell under the guns of the *Lazaretto* on the opposite side of the channel. In the long night which followed, Key could learn nothing of the fortunes of the fight; but in the morning, when he was straining his eyes to see which flag floated over the ramparts, he was able to discern dimly the American flag still proudly defiant, and in that supreme moment was written "The Star-Spangled Banner."

The *Gentleman's Magazine* for August has an article on "Harvest Songs," by Miss L. A. Smith.

THE CYCLE FOR HEALTH AND FOR HOLIDAYS.

BY A DOCTOR AND AN ARCHDEACON.

SIR BENJAMIN WARD RICHARDSON has been interviewed for the *Young Woman* on the subject of "Cycling for Girls"; and in the *Young Man* Archdeacon Sinclair describes a holiday run which he made on his tricycle all the way from London to John o' Groats. In the first of these articles Sir Benjamin Richardson says:—

The greatest benefit that has hitherto sprung from the art of cycling has been the good it has effected on the health of those who have practised the art. I really know of nothing that has been so good for health. The true Cockney has been quite transformed by the art of cycling, and in a very few years will be unknown even in Cockaigne.

As for the new costume for girl-cyclists, Sir Benjamin "likes it," though it might be made "a little more like what we consider feminine." He thinks that a bicycle is better than a tricycle for girls, and says that the physiological question enters very little into the matter, except in regard to overstrain. Women do not bear overstrain so well as men. A girl ought not to ride more than forty miles in one day. For drink, nothing beats weak tea, with or without a little lemon in it. Perfectly pure water, however, is the best possible beverage for cyclists. Sir Benjamin is sure that cycling leads to improved health and strength when not overdone, but he uttered a word of timely warning:—

The one disadvantage of cycling is that it does not exercise the whole of the body. It calls into play certain muscles only; and therefore, unless counterbalanced by other exercises, it is apt to cause disproportionate development. Like running and dancing, its chief effect is on the heart and circulation. Rowing affects the breathing, walking and climbing tell on the nervous system, and gymnasium exercises—dumb-bells, etc.—more on the muscles. In cycling the motion of the heart is increased and the circulation quickened. It is healthful to quicken the circulation a little, but it can easily be overdone, and that is where the danger comes in. I believe all our great cyclists have broken down through disordered circulation.

One sees so much leaning forward on the newer types of machine—is not that very injurious?

Undoubtedly. This is a matter on which I have made protest from the beginning. I almost regret that the old-fashioned machine on which the rider sat upright was ever given up. No doubt there are many practical advantages in the new style, but it has led to a position of the body when riding which is unquestionably dangerous.

Speaking from experience, the Venerable Archdeacon Sinclair says that there is nothing pleasanter than travelling at a reasonable pace on a strong, sound cycle with a long journey before you, a pleasant companion, fine weather, and good roads. He and a companion travelled in this way from London to Thurso *via* Wick and John o' Groats, a little over 700 miles. Without hurrying at all they took fourteen travelling days, excluding Sundays, and used a double Humber tricycle. The route taken was the Great North Road through the two countries without deviation.

Our luggage consisted simply of changes of flannels and socks, with toilet necessities, and hung quite comfortably between us. The weather was fairly good during the fortnight, but there was often a good deal of rain ahead of us, which made the roads heavier than we liked. We only got one or two heavy wettings, and it is always easy to get dry again in an inn or a cottage. If I were taking the journey again, I would leave the Great North Road occasionally where it passes by important towns—like Peterborough and York; for since the old coaching days the road has, in some of its remoter lengths, fallen into decay, and the broad and hard highway runs rather to the important cities in its neighbourhood.

MAX O'RELL IN AUSTRALIA.

M. PAUL BLOUET, the genial humourist critic who makes it his special business to tell us how "John Bull and His Island" strikes our foreign visitors, has contributed to the *Revue de Paris* that portion of his forthcoming book, "John Bull and Co.," dealing with the Australian colonies.

Max O'Rell, during his late lecturing tour round the world, does not seem to have lost his time; and his criticisms, both kindly and severe, are those of a shrewd observer anxious to discover the secret of successful colonisation; and although he does not say so in as many words, he evidently considers Australia superior in many things to the United States.

He gives an attractive picture of the colonial cities, with their fine public buildings, large parks, and neat rows of pleasant homes, where you might easily imagine yourself, he says, in some forgotten corner of far-away England; the more so—and of this the French writer can scarcely be said to approve—that our Australian cousins have remained faithful to the roast beef, boiled potatoes, and plum puddings of the mother country; for Max O'Rell hoped to find on an Australian bill of fare stewed kangaroo, roast cockatoos, and boiled opossum. He laments the Australian abuse of tea, and points out that, did they but know it, the colony might become as great a wine-drinking country as France or Italy. Like most of those who visit Australia, M. Blouet laments the class of immigrant who finds his way there, and hints that the colony might have a very different future if a few thousand sober, hard-working French peasants could be suddenly planted therein. The workman, according to Max O'Rell, is the real sovereign and master of Australia, but of this sovereign the French traveller gives but a poor account. "The Australian workman is an idler, a drunkard, whose life is spent in a perpetual holiday, and who cares nothing about the advancement of his country. He will leave the best paid work to attend a race a hundred miles from home. He is without technical knowledge, and becomes turn and turn about a carpenter, a locksmith, a mason, a gardener, a waggoner, a shearer, and even a schoolmaster." Again, "If Australia were peopled with intelligent and laborious tillers of the soil, she might become in time the granary of the world;" and he pays a just tribute to the German, Swedish, and Chinese settlers.

Max O'Rell considers that the Australian has the gayest and brightest nature of any of the English colonists, but he evidently believes that the whole Australian population is given over to the demon of gambling, and remarks there is no corner of the Bush where a keen and practical interest is not taken in the result of that Australian Derby, the Melbourne Cup.

The author of "John Bull and His Island" compares Australian amusements very favourably with those of the Old World, and gives *en passant* a well-merited reproach to those Parisian places of amusement where almost every step is made the excuse for a tip or extortionate fee. In the same article M. Blouet touches on several of the problems affecting the Empire, and alludes to the great part played by Mr. Cecil Rhodes in South Africa. These few pages discover their author in a somewhat new light—that of a thoughtful student of contemporary history and a singularly impartial observer.

In the *Bookman*, Mr. E. B. Marshall gives an account of "Gerhart Hauptmann," the new German dramatist. It is illustrated by striking portraits.

VICOMTE DE VOGÜÉ.

MADENOISELLE BLAZE DE BURY, in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for July, gives a very sympathetic and interesting account of the Vicomte de Vogüé, the Frenchman who has interpreted the Russian spiritual idea into French. She says:—

From Tzarskéselo to Ravenna, whether under the inspiration of Pouchkine or of Dante, whether at Baku or in Rome listening to the chimes of the Angelus, whether basking under the relentlessly blue sky above the Acropolis or among the ice-fields of Siberia, Vogüé seeks ever the secret springs of life, and studies in mankind the "fever called living." The everlasting human tragedy, wherever it may be enacted, becomes the story of his own life, and he feels, knows, suffers the sufferings of the great human family as if those sufferings were his own. The intense struggle upwards of the living thing called man—so weak and yet so strong, so apparently impotent, so really powerful, so cowardly and yet so brave—fills him with pity, with awe, with sympathy, or with enthusiasm, and his feelings are as overwhelming as though he were himself the suffering or conquering hero of whom he is writing. Like Lamartine or Musset, he possesses the same profound appreciation, the same power of expression; and he is to the end of this nineteenth century what they were to its beginning. Like them, he has fired the enthusiasm of the youth of modern France, and the rising generation comes to him for help and hope, and the faith that man must ever need. The old religious formulae no longer satisfy their craving; the so-called pseudo-realism of the day has led them away from their ideals; and yet youth, looking forward, not back, needs faith and ideals to feed upon. His influence must not be underrated. Alone in France to-day he has had the courage to speak frankly as a great-hearted lay preacher, leaving religion as religion alone, but proving by the very sincerity of his convictions, by the earnestness of his pleading, by the logic of his arguments, by the limpidity of his style, by the range of his experience and human sympathies, that an ideal, a belief, a standard of right and wrong are essential to man as is breath to every living thing. The superb language of this poet-preacher, unequalled to-day in France, has aroused the enthusiasm of the younger generation, as well as the admiration of his older readers; for his sincerity, his experience, his genuine Christianity, are so far beyond discussion that the man is forgotten in the things he has written. It is a power, not an individual, that speaks; and yet it is essentially a man speaking to a fellow-man, undeterred by possible consequences to himself, so long as the truth be known and understood. Without even mentioning the Book, or any name that might antagonise professed or professional sceptics, he has contrived to evolve in the mind of all his readers the conviction that Faith, Hope, and Charity sum up the primary duties of man towards himself and towards his neighbour, and to these he has added duty, the basis of all honour, teaching thereby that love and cheerful resignation are really the essence of all good; teaching besides, by implication, that true beauty involves, demands an ideal, and thus protesting against the worship of materialism.

The impulse once given, others were found to direct it into special channels. Albert de Mun, the impassioned orator, inspired by the doctrines of Vogüé, applied them in a practical way to the advantage of the working classes, for whom he claimed an increase of material comforts, more security, a better class-organisation, and especially the lightening of the burden borne by the woman. The "Pasteur" Wagner, author of two remarkable books, "Justice" and "Jeunesse," followed the same trend of thought, less as a preacher than as a philosopher. And yet Vogüé stands alone. He can be neither imitated nor copied. His disciples—perhaps it were wiser to say his active admirers—have understood the principles of his philosophy; and, each according to his powers, has followed in the master's steps, in the attempt to revive a higher ideal among those whom as legislators or churchmen, they are able to reach.

The article is illustrated by an excellent portrait of the prose-poet of modern France.

A FRENCH WOMAN ON AMERICAN WOMEN.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Madame Bentzon describes America as she saw it last year. "On the boat, American society was represented in an abridged form, and would have led to much astonishment and many mistakes on the part of an uninitiated traveller." Finding a group of supercilious people dressed with scrupulous regard to London tailor-made fashions, Madame Bentzon at first supposed that they exemplified the second generation of a large commercial fortune. She was, however, assured that they were of the oldest Knickerbocker lineage of New York, and thus she first became aware of one of the fundamental facts of American democracy—the aristocracy of old families. "The ladies keep strictly apart, the gentlemen occasionally descend from their pedestal to talk to a pretty woman." Among the average passengers was a young woman extremely well-dressed, and a very pleasant fellow traveller. Just before landing in America Madame Bentzon found out that she was from Louisiana, and had a well salaried post in one of the principal shops of New Orleans. During her holiday she had visited Hungary, from whence had come her ancestors, and had travelled over Germany, finishing up with France.

Madame Bentzon found the features of the New York belles wanting in English regularity, though "some New England faces" made her think of Greek statues retouched by an æsthetic hand. But Western women are of mixed races, and lack distinction. Of the whole bevy of girls on board the ship she considered that if they had been young married women their behaviour would have seemed in French eyes perfectly "correct." One source of confusion to a French observer is that all ranks of American women dress well, and that the "flirting scenes" in hotels, restaurants, and on steamers are often due to the cheerful high spirits of a factory girl out on a holiday; for you cannot in America tell 'Arriet by her clothes.

At Chicago Madame Bentzon was of course warmly welcomed by the working philanthropists, artists, and literary women who do so much honour to America; but they were more or less astonished when she told them that she had never spoken in public in her life, and did not feel equal to take part in a Conference. She observes whimsically that they "seemed as much grieved as were the Turkish ladies when they discovered that Lady Mary Wortley Montague was imprisoned in a corset, or as we ourselves might feel in watching the mutilated feet of a Chinese woman."

For all the interests of the Woman's Building and for the work of Miss Addams at Hull House, the writer has the warmest and the most intelligent sympathy, and gives an admirable report of a Conference held upon the question of rich versus poor, where the speakers entertained the most opposite convictions.

"THE Political and Economic Importance of the Great Siberian Railway" is set forth in an article in the *Engineering Magazine*, by Dr. Hermann Schönfeld. This railway, he says, if accomplished, must be counted among the greatest achievements of this century in the way of construction of rail- and water-ways. "With this stupendous work Russia will enter among those nations which give this century its brilliancy and glory for having raised the technical and commercial progress of the human race to an almost incredible standard. Two undertakings of similar dimensions are still left to be accomplished,—i.e., conducting a railway through the whole length of the western hemisphere and the completion of the Panama canal."

THE MAMMOTH STORES OF FRANCE.

THE STORY OF THE BON MARCHÉ.

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Vicomte Avenel gives some curious details of the great Parisian shops. The writer considers them a great social gain, and a development of democratic genius in which there is little to regret. He says that they replace the immense fairs of the Middle Ages, for in the thirteenth century every wine merchant of the South of France had a special dépôt in the fairs held in Champagne. At the Fair of Beaucaire, when Cardinal Richelieu was Minister, the value of the merchandise amounted to six millions of francs (£240,000 sterling). As communications between province and province became easier, the great fair declined, and pedlars wandered from village to village, while in the towns the mercers rose into special importance. They amassed large fortunes, and were allowed (in those days of strict supervision) to sell various other kinds of merchandise, such as jewellery, carpets, and ironmongery. It is curious to learn that every piece of silk and stuff was registered as it left the loom, and that the legal width of silk was gravely deliberated upon by the Council of State.

The great modern emporiums of Paris may be said to date from the First Empire, when their names were striking and picturesque. Their signs were "The Iron Mask," "The Devil on Two Sticks," "The Two Magogs." Only one of these has survived to the present day. Under Louis Philippe arose "The Beautiful Farmer's Wife," the "Street Corner," and the "Poor Devil." But the future of these enterprises was still considered so uncertain that when M. Deschamps, who founded the "Ville de Paris," asked his father to entrust him with the paternal savings, the elder man replied, "Not I; I would not lend a draper five shillings."

The rise of Aristide Boucicaut, who founded the "Bon Marché," is well told by M. d'Avenel. So far from being a capitalist, Boucicaut began with hardly any capital; his father was a little hat maker in Bellême, and he himself was a clerk in a large shop in the Rue de Bae, when at forty-two years of age he entered into partnership with a M. Vidau, who had a small shop higher up the same street. The customers were poor, and Boucicaut at first gave away needles and thread to entice people to the shop. Little by little, saving, purchasing, turning over the nimble ninenpence, and organising with rare intelligence, he laid the foundation of the enormous business known to all Europe. In 1863 he bought out M. Vidau, being assisted to find the necessary sum, not by the Jesuits, as was reported, but by M. Maillard, a French merchant who had made his money in New York. How the great shop grew must be read in M. d'Avenel's paper; and also the wonderful intelligence with which the childless widow of Boucicaut finally distributed the huge fortune made by her husband and herself, arranging that the shares in the business should only be sold to those employed by the business, and no one holder allowed to acquire more than a fixed number.

The "Printemps," near the Gare St. Lazare; the "Belle Jardinière," which oddly enough is the great emporium for men and boys; the "Louvre," which now pays £1,500 a year for the string which is used to tie up its parcels;

the "Samaritaine," near the Pont Neuf—these are the four great rivals of the "Bon Marché." Zola has described such an establishment in his famous novel the *Bonheur des Dames* ("The Ladies' Joy").

It is evident that this immense system of distribution which has thoroughly taken possession of the civilised world is susceptible of many abuses. It also offers wonderful facilities for intelligent perfecting in the best sense. And very much in this moral and industrial direction was assuredly achieved by the simple workwoman Marguerite Guérin, who became the wife of Aristide Boucicaut, and to whom, as his widow, he confided all the vast interests which they had jointly built up.

CHRISTIAN SOCIALISM.

THE new number of the *Quarterly Review* gives the first place to a protest against the Social Christian Union and its doctrines. It begins thus:—

Rather more than four years ago the British public was greatly moved by a bold project for curing the ills of society by diverting to the service of secular undertakings a great organisation which owed its existence and its influence to faith in the life eternal.

"General" Booth, in the fascinating and fantastic proposals which, as the ostensible author of "Darkest England and the Way Out," he then made, gave significant expression to a tendency which is active not only in the ranks of the Salvation Army, but also among the members of every Christian denomination, not excepting the Church of England.

General Booth and the Christian Socialist Unionists are, in the opinion of the reviewer, on the wrong tack. He says:—

What the people can claim from the Christian ministry is, not political sympathy, but spiritual service. The last, however, involves that frank association with the popular life which is almost inevitably expressed by political sympathy. The essential thing is that the political sympathy should be chastened by loyalty to the supreme spiritual interests of which the clergy are the exponents and guardians. The Dean of Ely struck a false note when he said that "Christianity arose out of the common people, and was intended in their interest." It is the essence of heresy thus to appropriate to some the grace that was intended for all. The Gospel is not democratic, it is catholic. There is no virtue in poverty, there is no crime in wealth: the poor man and the rich man can but be disciples, to whom the principle of greatness is service. Christianity must not shrivel to a class religion. The normal issues of political and industrial conflict are not in such sense moral that partisanship is obligatory on Christians. It is the cardinal blunder of the Christian Socialists to assume the contrary. Those issues are for the most part morally neutral: the antagonism is between the prejudices and self-interest of classes, not between right and wrong. We think the duty of the clergy is to urge upon both combatants those principles of justice which both are likely to forget. Of one thing we are positive: the clergy fatally hamper their power of spiritual service when they enter the ranks of contending parties. The social value of their position is precisely conditioned by its independence. As partisans they will be popular, but their popularity will be purchased by their power. The influence of the Church upon Society is not the less beneficent because it is indirect.

The Christian method of regeneration in his opinion is based upon the regeneration of the individual, and the regenerated individual influences Society. He trusts that the Christian Socialists will learn this truth in time, and will not allow their cause to be ruined and their great opportunities of usefulness to be wasted by the hot-headed action of the more extreme section of the union.

AN AUSTRALIAN'S IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA.

By MISS SPENCE, OF ADELAIDE.

In *Harper's Magazine* for July Miss C. H. Spence, of Adelaide, South Australia, describes her impressions of the United States of America, a country which she has just been visiting; and her observations are interesting and suggestive. She thinks that Australia is more nearly akin to America than what England can be. This does not prevent her from marvelling at the extraordinary delusions which the Americans indulge in concerning Great Britain and her colonies. She mildly remarks that it is difficult to make the Americans understand how gentle is the bond between the Mother Country and her self-governing colonies. Socially, the United States are more democratic than the Australian Colonies, but politically Australia is more democratic than America. Money is much more powerful in America than in Australia. It is a common belief in America that England and the colonies are under a monarchical and aristocratic rule; but in England the power of the Queen and peers is steadily diminishing, while in America the President and Senate dominate the House of Representatives. The Republic is also the most lawyer-ridden country in the world. Fifty-eight out of eighty-five senators are lawyers, and 229 out of 356 members of the House of Representatives belong to the same profession. Miss Spence says that she cannot but look upon this preponderance other than obstructive to all reform. The lawyers are hide-bound, whereas America needs radical reforms. The lawyers are the most serviceable tools of the corporations, rings and trusts, and when any good idea is to be carried out they stifle it under the cry that it is unconstitutional. By a curious paradox the laws of the country where there are most lawyers are worst carried out. The conservatism of the average American is the greatest obstacle to progress, and what with their written constitution and with their lawyer-ridden legislature, she evidently feels that Australia has little to envy in America.

On the other hand, she is delighted with the versatility of the American people, which is their most striking characteristic, and with the social equality which fosters it. She is chiefly interested in the American women. She thinks that American manners are franker than English, and the women have a fine intelligence and greater clearness of perception. The following is a rather acute and suggestive observation:—

It seems to me as if women are becoming the more educated sex in America, not so much because the high-schools and universities are open to them as because they find such training indispensable for the avocations they prefer. It does not need the higher culture to buy and sell, to watch fluctuations in prices of goods, of stocks and shares, to corner the market, or to arrange for a pool. But these are masculine fields, and they are the most lucrative fields.

Miss Spence is much impressed with the beautiful family relations which she has seen in forty American homes which she visited. She notices that the children are few, but those that are allowed to come into the world are charming. She does not think that American girls are as adventurous in the matter of travel and outdoor exercise as their English cousins, but they have more free intercourse with men. American girls are as much ashamed of doing nothing to earn their living as young

men ought to be. More Australian girls stay at home to look after the household work, whereas in America the withdrawal of the best elements of American womanhood from domestic work is a serious matter. American men have not grasped the principles of co-operative distribution and consumption as Englishmen and Scotchmen have done. They are leaving it to the women. They are also leaving to them the reading of books; men only have time for the newspapers. The American women, even the suffragists, do not study politics closely, and in this respect they differ from the educated Englishwoman. Miss Spence notes that there is no comparison whatever between the purity of elections and the security of the Civil Service, and the honesty of the administration in America and in England. Woman suffrage, she thinks, would be reactionary at first, but it would tend to purify politics. Like every one else who looks at America to-day, she is much impressed at the enormous power of the corporations over railroads and telegraphs, which is a constant peril to liberty. The following suggestion does not seem to have occurred to any one but Miss Spence, whose paper, although brief, is very vivacious and full of interesting remarks:—

I may be looking a long way ahead, but perhaps in the future the two Houses may be a Parliament of men elected by men and a council of women chosen by women. There is nothing which the classes can contribute to the masses so valuable as the best thought of woman to aid the best thought of man.

NOVELTIES IN WOMAN'S WORK.

ELIZABETH L. BANKS writes an interesting paper in *Cassell's Family Magazine* for July on "New Paid Occupations for Women." A New York girl, who found herself a penniless orphan, after having lived in luxury, obtained the means of making a good livelihood by combing, brushing, and exercising the dogs of her acquaintances, for a dollar a week each. Others followed her example, and it is now said that there are over a hundred young women in New York who make a very snug income in this way. They wash the faces and paws of the pet dogs, brush and comb them, give them their breakfast, and then take them for an hour's constitutional. Another novelty is that of breaking-in new boots. A lady and her two daughters undertake to wear boots of a certain size for a few hours daily for a week at the rate of a shilling a pair. By this means they always go about in new boots, and the ultimate owners find them easy to the feet. An Englishwoman of title is making a good income by table decorating. Her work is so much in demand that she has engaged an assistant to help her in the less elaborate decoration. She is paid from two to four shillings an hour. Another novelty is that of the lady duster, who is employed to dust the best furniture and bric-a-brac. Window draping is another means of making a living. Lady cooks are not so much of a novelty. Gentlewomen are also employed in washing and putting away china and plate, washing and mending fine lace, painting door panels, and in placing dados. Smart women in town undertake the shopping of their country sisters at a commission of ten per cent. An Englishwoman in London makes a living by selecting suitable apartments for those intending to visit the metropolis at a fee of five per cent. of the first month's terms. The latest addition to a fashionable dressmaking establishment is a French girl who acts as a suggester for the benefit of the customers.

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MISS WESTON.

THE FRIEND OF THE BLUEJACKET.

THE *Young Woman* for June published, as one of its leading features, an account of Miss Agnes A. E. Weston, one of the women who have won a foremost place among the philanthropists of our time. It is probable that Miss Weston has contributed as much to the fighting force of our navy as any human being, and our bluejackets could better spare a Lord of the Admiralty than they could spare the lady of the Sailors' Rest. Miss Weston gives an interesting account of how she came to take up the question:—

Twenty-seven years ago, when I was in my own home at Bath, I knew some of the soldiers there, and wrote to one who was going out to India. He was very pleased at this, and on the ship showed the letter to the sick-berth steward, who said, "I would give anything if I could get a letter like that sometimes! Do you think that lady would write to me?" The soldier told him that as I wrote to a redcoat he didn't see why I shouldn't write to a bluejacket. When the sailor got a letter from me he was astonished and surprised, he has since said, that anybody should write to him, and went into a quiet corner, read the letter, and thanked God for giving him a friend." The man afterwards left the navy, went into the surgery at Portsmouth dockyard, and when his time was up joined the Medical Mission at Liverpool. Friends there were so struck by his ability that they enabled him to go to America to study medicine. He took his diploma, and is now Dr. George Dowkontt, head of the Medical Mission in New York.

"That was my first bluejacket friend," said his benefactor, "and we still correspond."

"And from that beginning has grown the Royal Naval Temperance Society?"

"Yes. He supplied the names of other men, and in that little simple way we went on, until my correspondents got so numerous that I started a printed letter. But I still write to thousands of men individually—of course I have three secretaries to help me. At the start, when the men came home, they were very anxious to see me,—seemed to think I was a sort of myth,—so I went to Devonport and Portsmouth to meet them."

Every one in Portsmouth and Devonport knows of Miss Weston's work. Nor is it at these two headquarters alone that her praise is in everybody's mouth. She says:—

We have a branch of the Royal Naval Temperance Society on board every ship in Her Majesty's service, including the torpedo boats. We publish monthly an official organ, called *Ashore and Afloat*, which is edited by Miss Wintz, my lifelong friend and invaluable colleague. Last year the circulation—chiefly in the Royal Navy, but also to some extent among the merchant seamen—was 407,895. For years I brought out a monthly letter for the men; now I write one to the boys as well; 532,050 copies were circulated last year with *Ashore and*

Afloat, and also among the American navy. Guess the weight of the literature—temperance, gospel, and anti-infidel, for we use all kinds—that we sent out from Portsmouth last year? Twenty tons! Our motto is: "For the glory of God and the good of the service." The work is becoming much more difficult and important, because just now the navy is being greatly augmented.

It is interesting to note that Miss Weston has a very strong conviction as to the need of maintaining a truly imperial navy. In reply to a question from her interviewer, she said she considered the navy was much undermanned. There were ten thousand more men needed than what were at present in the service to keep the ships going. Miss Weston can comfort herself, however, by reflecting that while she cannot

add a bluejacket to the muster roll of old England, she has contributed mightily towards making those who are already on board ship much more efficient than they would have been otherwise. One sober sailor is worth two drunken ones any day, and Miss Weston has made many sober who without her would have gone down to drunkards' graves.



MISS WESTON.

(From a photograph by Debenham, Southsea.)

JOB AS INDIVIDUALIST.

THE *New World* contains several high-class articles. Dr. Holtzmann, of Strassburg, pronounces a warm but discriminating eulogy on Baur's work in New Testament criticism, and while allowing that Ritschl has pierced the Tübingen ranks here and there, protests against the fashion of supposing Baur to be obsolete. Professor Duhm treats of the book of Job, the date of which he places after the Exile. The error of Job Dr. Duhm finds to lie in—

The one-sided individualism which looks for a manifestation

of the justice of God in every single case of human virtue or wickedness. . . . He thinks that God can treat an individual entirely as an individual, without reference to the whole sphere of His dominion. It is a noble, but one-sided, individualism which is here involved in enigmas and struggles in distresses. The friends of Job are also individualists. They, too, judge every case by itself, and not according to the great connection of things.

The poet plainly wishes us to turn our eyes from the single instance to the whole of divine creation and providence.

The chief matter in the solution of the problem is not, however, the speech of God, but His appearance: Job sees Him. "To be personally conscious of God—this is the beginning and the end of all true religion and the blessedness of the truly religious man, though his flesh and his heart fail." There are other articles of value to theologians and kindred specialists.

THE PEOPLE'S LIBRARIES OF BERLIN.

THEIR FOUNDER AND FRIEND.

THE *Daheim* of July 14th contains a brief account of the origin of the People's Libraries of Berlin, by Arend Buchholtz. Berlin, however, would seem to be far behind London in its library movement, as the following notes from the *Daheim* will show.

When Friedrich von Raumer, the historian of the Hohenstaufen, was travelling in the United States, he happened to fall into conversation with some persons of the lower classes, and was surprised at the accurate knowledge of Plutarch which some of them displayed. Inferring from this that it was the public libraries and scientific lectures which did so much for the people, he made up his mind that he would set about founding similar institutions for the masses of Berlin. So tradition says, at least. On the whole, his idea was well received, but Savigny, the famous jurist, who was the chief opponent of the scheme, declared the whole undertaking, and especially the participation of women in its benefits, to be a degradation to science.

Nothing daunted, Raumer first called into existence a Scientific Union, and organised lectures in the Singing Academy. The result was most gratifying; the most prominent representatives of German science became lecturers, and large audiences filled the Academy. The plan soon found imitators in many other German cities, and thereby an interest was awakened in scientific questions, and much useful knowledge was spread.

Raumer's next move was to establish libraries for the people, it being his idea that knowledge should not be confined to school and university circles. In 1850 four libraries were started, and the next year twenty-three more followed. These libraries, though in close relationship with the public elementary schools, are carried on under the auspices of the Scientific Union. The books are stored in the school-houses, and the libraries are superintended by the school-rector and a representative of the Scientific Union.

Now, very naturally, the interests of the library demand emancipation from the school and the school-master. The work has grown, and "librarians" with more time at their disposal than is possible to the school-rector, and buildings with more space for the storing of the books than is available in the school-house, are required if further progress is to be made. Moreover, the libraries need to be open all the week round, instead of three days, and reading-rooms are wanted; but there seems little prospect of any extension of the praise-worthy work while the income available amounts to not more than 36,000 Marks (£1,800).

The twenty-seven libraries already in existence contain over a hundred thousand volumes, and after the German classics, Ludwig Anzengruber, Berthold Auerbach, Felix Dahn, Georg Ebers, Theodor Fontane, Gustav Freytag, Paul Heyse, Gottfried Keller, Konrad Ferdinand Meyer, Wilhelm Raabe, Victor von Scheffel, and Friedrich Spielhagen are among the authors most read. Of the readers 70 to 80 per cent. would fall under literature and juvenile works; 10 per cent. read history, biography and travels; 5 per cent. natural science, industrial and technical works.

JUNE 8, 1894, being the hundredth anniversary of the death of Gottfried August Bürger, many articles on the famous poet appear in the current German magazines, Bürger's "Lenore" and "The Wild Huntsman," as translated or rather imitated by Sir Walter Scott, are almost "household words" with us.

SAINT SIMON, THE PIONEER OF SOCIALISM.

A VICTIM OF THE REVOLUTION.

M. EMILE FAGUET, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, devotes an article to a subject of which comparatively little is known in England: the birth of Socialism in France in the person of the gifted and slightly insane Saint Simon, who gathered about him a band of young men, some of whom afterwards made their mark under Louis Philippe and the Empire. In his philanthropic ideas he was the precursor of Auguste Comte and Charles Fourier, and like them he leaned to spiritual theories of life, planning not only for the stomachs, but for the immaterial element in man. Henri de Saint Simon was a man of thirty when the French Revolution broke out; he had been well educated, he had d'Alembert among his tutors, and at eighteen he entered the army and served in the first American war. He was taken by the British and interned in Jamaica; being liberated in 1783, he travelled, and formed commercial schemes, one of which was the connecting of Madrid with the sea. At first ardent for the Revolution, he became its victim, and while imprisoned in the Luxembourg had a vision of "his ancestor Charlemagne," which seems to have been the beginning of many other visions.

M. Faguet considers Saint Simon to be a rare example of incoherence in life, character, and detailed ideas, but with a fixed monomania. He always strongly desired one thing—namely, to establish in the world, or at least in Europe, at the very least in France, a new spiritual authority. He cannot get on without one, and does not admit that any thinker can do so. The old authority, that of the Church, he considered to have disappeared, or to be on the point of doing so, or at any rate to be morally condemned, and he searched about for a new one. He held that the Church had created the Monarchy; he did not love the Monarchy, but he had come to feel a much greater horror of the Revolution. And above all he detested lawyers. Of the Church he says that while insensibly moving with each successive age, it pretended to be immobile, and that Luther, in opposing the Church, set up a more immobile authority—that of a Book.

Tracing successive theories which indicated his own mental changes, he first imagined a collective government by savants, artists, and philosophers. Such was the theme of the "Letters to an Inhabitant of Geneva," published in 1803. Fifteen years later he abandoned this theory, and wished to give over all authority to the Captains of Industry. His final and most remarkable work is his "New Christianity," published in 1825. By that time he had built up a system of which the intellectual echo has not yet died away. Augustin Thierry and Auguste Comte were amongst his most helpful disciples. Michel Chevalier, Charton, Felicien David, and the famous Père Enfantin are among those of the Saint Simonians whose names are still familiar to the French and English world. Saint Simon died in May, 1825, but the theories which he created have survived in many new and in some fruitful shapes. M. Faguet ends by characterising him as "a very valiant heart, a very original intelligence, a man of vigorous personality, whose intellectual achievement is destined to a long survival."

THE musical world has scarcely finished commemorating the 300th anniversary of the death of Palestrina when we are reminded that the 14th of June was the 300th anniversary of the death of an equally famous composer of church music, Orlando di Lasso. Many of the German magazines give accounts of the life and work of the Italian musician, whose real name, however, was Roland de Lattre.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE WITH LONDON PARKS.

BY THE EARL OF MEATH.

AN article by the Earl of Meath in the *New Review* upon "The Possibilities of Metropolitan Parks" may well suggest to Mr. Astor whether, before he becomes quite the most detested person in Great Britain, he might not make a bold stroke for popularity by undertaking to spend say a quarter per cent. of his annual income in making some of the London parks brilliant with electric light every night. Not that Lord Meath mentions Mr. Astor; he only points out what enormous advantages would accrue from such a sensible and necessary step.

LIGHT OPEN SPACES WITH ELECTRICITY.

He notes that the London County Council has decided to light the Victoria Embankment Gardens and the bridges leading to it. He advises them to light and keep open to a late hour all the small gardens in their possession. To encourage them he tells the following anecdote:—

As Chairman of the Metropolitan Public Gardens Association, I once tried the experiment of lighting an East-End square, and of throwing it open of an evening to the public. The place was in consequence so crowded that it was difficult to move on the paths; but although no policeman, and only four caretakers were present, no damage was done, the greatest order was maintained, and the people themselves took care that no one walked upon the grass or flower beds. The British working-man may always be trusted to protect public property if appealed to in the right manner. Unfortunately, the funds of the Association did not permit of the continuance of the experiment.

MAKE PLAYGROUNDS FOR CHILDREN.

But the electric lighting of parks is only one of Lord Meath's many capital suggestions, as may be seen from the following extracts from the rest of his paper:—

Now that the London County Council spends £5,000 a year in providing music in the parks under its control, and has engaged the services of ninety-two bandmen, four conductors, a librarian, and attendants, under the control of a musical director, a demand will certainly arise on the part of the public for a similar expenditure to be incurred by the Government in the Royal enclosures.

It will be asked why the musical tastes of the people should be gratified in some parks and not in others? In like manner, the London County Council having recently established delightful playgrounds for children in its principal open spaces, the question will arise why the needs of the little ones should be more regarded by the Municipal authorities of London than by the Crown, and Parliament will be required to vote supplies for the erection and maintenance of small, well-sheltered playgrounds, fitted up with gymnastic apparatus, and placed under the supervision of respectable, able-bodied women.

In many particulars foreign parks surpass ours in the attractions which they offer to the public.

PROVIDE AMUSEMENTS.

In Paris and in Berlin an arena has been prepared in which athletic exercises can be practised. In the Bois de Boulogne there is an enclosure overlooked by a covered stand, where spectators can sit and watch the deeds of prowess of athletes on concentric running and jumping grounds. If I remember aright the outside track is for bicyclists, next to that is one of turf for runners, then one inside again for hurdle jumpers, and in the centre are cat-gallows for high and pole jumping. In Berlin permanent obstacles, in the shape of banks and ditches, have been erected, and the military spirit of the nation has

shown itself in the creation of a small fort for the express amusement of successive generations of bands of juvenile defenders and assaulters. In Golden Park, San Francisco, a gigantic covered merry-go-round moved by steam, consisting of two or three rows of horses and carriages, is provided by the Park Commissioners for the use of the public.

CREATE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

In the same park are large enclosures in which wild buffaloes and deer may be seen grazing; there is also a neatly mown grassy slope on which peacocks sun themselves and display the glories of their plumage, and an immense aviary, in which several acres of woodland, filled with singing and other birds, are covered and enclosed with wire netting, the visitor being able to penetrate through tunnels of wire into the deep recesses of these song-laden glades. In Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, I have seen camels quietly feeding under the charge of their keepers, and in some Continental cities free zoological and botanical gardens are maintained for the instruction and enjoyment of the public at the cost of the municipalities. London possesses no free zoological garden, and only one free botanical garden, which is situated at Kew, a long distance from town. The Parks Committee of the London County Council has established an Animal and Bird-life Sub-Committee, which it is to be hoped, by introducing birds and animals as far as practicable into the London parks, will encourage an intelligent study of natural history amongst classes who have neither the time nor the money to visit the private gardens of our Botanical and Zoological Societies in Regent's Park.

BRAKES, GOAT-CARTS AND LAWN TENNIS.

I cannot see why goat carriages for children should not be found in our London parks as well as in the Champs Elysees, and why well-appointed four-horse brakes should not run in summer from populous centres to distant parks and commons, or through Regent's and Hyde Parks, Constitution Hill, the Mall, the Embankment, and so back to the City. Such vehicles are to be found in some of the American parks, and are well patronised. They are the property of the Parks Commission, and are not run so much for profit as for the enjoyment of the people. There is a portion of Kensington Gardens at present little used, near the Magazine, which might, with slight expense, be made useful to lawn tennis players, and there is also a piece of ground in Hyde Park, not far from the Humane Society's building, which could be turned to a similar use, or made into an admirable playground for children, if it were fitted up with gymnastic apparatus.

There is within the Metropolis a lively demand for cricket and football grounds, which it is at the present impossible to meet. If on some days of the week Hyde Park were added to the list of those open spaces where games are permitted to be played, the dangerous congestion which at present exists would be materially relieved.

UTILISE THE RIVER.

If a Continental nation possessed such a splendid road and river-way through the centre of its capital as we do in the Thames and its neighbouring embankments, bright, clean, two or three-decked steamers and little, fast steam launches, like those at Stockholm, would flash over the surface of the waters, bearing of a summer evening passengers from cafés or restaurants overhanging the banks to waterside concerts and illuminated gardens. It is all nonsense for people to say that our climate will not admit of evening open-air or semi-open-air entertainments of a public nature. The success which attended the summer evening entertainments given in successive years at the Horticultural Gardens at South Kensington before the necessities of the builder demanded their destruction, have amply disproved the truth of any such statement. The climate of London and of Paris in summer is after all not as dissimilar as many imagine, and what can be done in the one city can very well be accomplished in the other, especially if a little more protection from weather, by glass, be given in London to spectators and visitors at *al fresco* theatres, concerts, cafés, and restaurants.

A PROPHECY OF DOOM;

OR, THE VISION OF MR. A. J. WILSON.

In the *Investors' Review* the editor gives free rein to his vivid and sombre imagination. In an article dealing with the monstrous discrimination on railway rates practised by the South Western Railway Company between goods from over-sea and goods from Southampton, Mr. Wilson delivers himself as follows:—

Looking at these things from afar, merely as one of the people, the spectacle which presents itself to our mind herein is much that of a nest of reptiles engaged in eating each other up. With all our devotion to the "interest of capital," we, as a nation, can look calmly on while the big serpent represented by the capital of the London Docks is being first attenuated by a process of starvation and then gulped down in the all-devouring "swallow" of those still bigger creeping things, the railway corporations. In the past the owners of land were the great devourers of railway capital. They had a right royal time of it when our railways were a-building and they had land to sell. Millions upon millions of capital—capital the people found—were then pressed into their hands. And now that capital is eating them up also in their turn; it has grown to be a monster which holds them in its grasp, which decrees that their land shall yield no net return except by way of dividends on railway stock. Soon these dividends will also, in their turn, dwindle and disappear. What will the landlords do then? Not die where they stand, we may be sure. The more the pressure of their relentless foe increases, the more will they cry for yet another creature of evil omen to come to their help; they will summon the dragon of Protectionism to master and devour the railway serpent now supreme in the pit, filled with ravening and writhing "interests." We rather think, too, that they will succeed. The last demon of all will arrive, and in some respects we should not be sorry if it did. Only through a tremendous social upheaval and revolution, such as a restoration of Protectionism in this country would produce, can we hope to see the present destructive war of self-interests brought to an end—smothered in another and still more all-devouring. But the coming of this dragon would mean good-bye to empire, to foreign trade supremacy, to all that we now swagger and boast about. What matter, so as the "landed interest" were saved! Rents might then for a time compensate it for lost railway dividends, Uganda, India, and one or two other slices of this fair earth.

The only consolation, if it be one, is that other nations are in even a worse state than ourselves. Mr. Wilson devotes the first place in his *Review* to Carnot's assassination, which, stated briefly, is that, unless France abandons Protection, she must look out for something far more terrible than anything that has yet befallen her:—

The lesson of the murder of President Carnot—this, and not international hate, though that, God wot, is bad enough, fed and encouraged as it is by the difficulty of procuring the means of existence, created by bad laws in most countries. M. Carnot was slain by a fanatic whose passionate hate had been generated in the seething masses of discontent which modern nations have created in part through their progress, but most of all by the selfish aspirations which those carried upward by it have studied to gratify. It is for the statesmen of the nations most afflicted to work out a cure. Repression is no cure, vengeance as little. They must abandon the bribery system of Government and endeavour to work for the liberation of all, rich and poor alike, from oppression. If they cannot do this, then may they hold themselves prepared for outbreaks of the spirit of revolution far more harrowing, infinitely more destructive to established order, than the assassination of the amiable and upright man who a month ago was sacrificed because he was the most conspicuous victim the selected assassin could hope to reach. His real murderer was less the revolting fanatic who struck him than the band of ultra-Protectionists who are fast hurrying France into the whirlwind of a new revolution.

POST OFFICE INSURANCE.

WHY IT HAS FAILED. BY SIR JULIUS VOGEL.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Sir Julius Vogel contrasts the methods of the Post Office Insurance with those adopted by the Prudential and other companies. The following is his summing up of the points which he has attempted to prove:—

1st. That the failure of the Post Office Insurance system is not caused by the limits within which it is restricted, but that, on the contrary, it might, with the immense advantages it possesses, be made a great success in the hands of an experienced professional life insurance manager.

2nd. That no reflection is designed on the ability of the Post Office Savings Banks officers, but that it is impossible for a Life Insurance Institution to be properly managed unless in the charge of an expert who devotes his whole attention to it.

3rd. That no attempt should be made to increase the permitted limits of insurance, and that it would be desirable to procure legislation—

(a) To enable the funds to be invested in securities in which trustees are allowed to invest.

(b) To amend and make effective the provision (Sub-Section 9, Section 5, of the Act of 1882) enabling the profits to be divided amongst insureds.

But, even failing this legislation, the institution can be made successful.

4. That payments of premiums more frequently than once a year should be permitted.

5. That persons desiring to insure should be able to obtain information and assistance in filling up their forms.

6. That offices should be open in the evening, where such information could be privately supplied to inquirers, and that small fees should be paid to the officers of the Post Office who rendered assistance, and possibly a consideration allowed to Savings Banks depositors; the object being to make the details of the Government system well understood.

7. That the tables should be reconsidered, revised, and added to from time to time.

8. That fuller information should be afforded and returns be regularly made.

9. That the periodical valuations should be published.

Such Work must not be Crippled.

THE *Child's Guardian*, the official organ of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, has a brief review of its present position. The editor says:—"The Society was never so busy redressing the wrongs of the young—never had it so large a share of the confidence of the masses—never was it so successful in courts—never was it to so large a proportion able to deal with cases satisfactorily without resort to courts—never had it the good opinion of so large a number of Her Majesty's judges—never was it so respected in Parliament, yet never was it so poor, so unable to do justice to the children of the land whose cry comes to its ear as it is to-day. This arises from the disaster of last year. Through the calamity of rainless clouds, long and extensive strikes, and the general depression of trade, there was received from the whole of the area of its operations less than the estimated income to a total of £10,000. By curtailments and checking of operations the Society met this condition of things by £4,000, leaving a deficiency of £6,000 to be met by the extra sympathy and generosity of those who are the friends of the hosts of suffering children whose parents are not their friends. To strike £6,000 off the expenditure of the Society would be to break up much of the machinery which has been constructed with much labour and cost, and this, too, in the poorest parts of the area over which it works."

CO-OPERATIVE CREDIT.

SOME HINTS FROM FRANCE.

MR. HENRY W. WOLFF, who is certainly one of the most indefatigable of men, has a paper on Co-operative Credit in the *Economic Review* for August. Mr. Wolff has grasped the idea that, in the operation of credit, there lies the most effective lever that society possesses for raising the wage-earner to the level of the co-operative producer. His papers upon People's Banks, and upon the success of co-operative undertakings based upon co-operative credit upon the Continent, are full of suggestive help for those who are working in the social field in this country. Mr. Wolff's ideas seem to be those which stand most in need of the helping hand which the proposed National Social Union could give them. They are independent of party, their economic value is indisputable, experience has shown them to be a proved success, and for their application they require the co-operation of a multitude of persons scattered up and down the country. Already, as he says in the *Economic Review*, his scheme has met with a far readier and more sympathetic reception than there seemed any reason to look for. In Ireland especially he has received cordial support, and the Agricultural Banks' Association, formed for the diffusion of information concerning people's banks, has been overwhelmed with applications for information, both in Ireland and in this country:—

INTERNATIONAL CO-OPERATION.

There is a general disposition to join hands and close ranks to ally production with supply and both with credit. France has shown us the way in the alliance formally established between its various branches of co-operative organisations, and the work of all-round union promises to be completed by the first International Co-operative Congress which is to meet in London, some weeks hence, to inaugurate an international Co-operative Alliance, designed to insure to co-operators in all countries mutual support and mutual interchange of ideas and information. There has long been a talk of the desirableness of such a union. And the proposition has been so cordially responded to in all quarters, that we may expect a gathering of no little authority and influence, taking important business in hand. The union to be concluded is not to be a mere show union.

CO-OPERATIVE PAINTERS.

Mr. Wolff's suggestion that English co-operators would do well to buy goods direct from foreign co-operators is worth considering. Mr. Wolff remarks that both in co-operative production and credit England is far behind the rest of the Continent:—

When, a few weeks ago, I attended the *Chambre Consultative* of these associations, there were a round seventy of them. As a specimen of what they do, let me state the case of one of the most prosperous of these bodies, *Le Travail*, an association of painters—twenty-two in number, but often employing additional hands in busy times—who do in the course of a year something like £20,000 or £22,000 worth of work. Thanks to the stimulus imparted to head and hand by the sense of independence and the knowledge that whatever is done will benefit the workers themselves, not only can the association allow its members one franc a day higher wages than nearly all other employers, but it pays besides, at the close of the year, an additional penny per hour out of realised profits (which are shared in the same proportion by the non-members employed); it pays about fifty per cent. annually on the small shares in the concern held by members, and it carries a sufficient contribution every year to the General Pension Fund to secure to every member after twenty-five years' work a substantial pension, benefiting, in case of his death, his widow or his orphans on a somewhat reduced scale. And over and beyond this, the association can allow its members six per cent. interest on all the savings they choose to deposit!

A PLEA FOR MUNICIPAL PAWNSHOPS.

ANOTHER subject to which the National Social Union might profitably turn its attention and that of all its branches is the improvement of the pawnshop. That is one of the institutions in which we are distinctly behind the average level of civilisation. The poor man in almost every European country is better protected, and can raise money at a lower rate of interest than he can in this home of freedom. Mr. Robert Donald, the writer on this subject, in the *Contemporary*, sets forth this subject in a very striking light. Mr. Donald has for some time been agitating the subject in his excellent journal, *London*. He has succeeded in inducing Lord Rosebery to issue a Foreign Office inquiry on the subject, and his hand is also visible in the resolution of the London County Council to investigate the question with a view to action. Mr. Donald says:—

Few perhaps are aware of the enormous part which the pawnshop plays in the life of the people. In no country in the world is more pawning done. It is estimated that the pledges amount to ten per head of the population a year, which would give 400,000,000 annually. The average value of the pledges is about 4s., which would mean that the loans amount to £20,000,000 a year. In all the poor and industrial quarters of our great cities thousands of people take their Sunday clothing or other articles to the pawnshops every Monday morning, and as regularly take them out every Saturday night.

It is not surprising that the attention should have been turned to such a very widespread need in early times. Mr. Donald says:—

A Bishop of London did start a pawnshop on charitable principles, in connection with St. Paul's, in the reign of Edward III., and granted loans without interest, but his example was not followed.

From the church the business fell into the hands of the Jews or Lombards, and with them it has remained ever since. The result is that the poor man has to pay ten, sometimes twenty, times as much interest upon his small loans as his neighbour in France or Italy. The trade is regulated by an Act passed in 1872, which was framed exclusively in the interests of the pawnbroker. Speaking of this Mr. Donald says:—

The Pawnbrokers' Act runs counter to the whole tendency of recent legislation. It protects the strong against the weak. It is class legislation of the worst kind—ingeniously contrived to press most severely upon those who most need the advances which the pawnshop gives, and who are least able to bear the burden which it inflicts. It amounts to the nationalisation of usury, and is a blot on the Parliament which passed it, and should not be allowed longer to disgrace the Statute Book.

Mr. Donald describes briefly the salient features of the various continental pawnshops, and proves conclusively that something must be done if England is not to fall under the reproach of lagging far behind the rest of her neighbours.

Continental pawnshops, unlike ours, are all organised in the interest of the borrowers and the community, and adapt themselves to the needs of the people, while ours harmonise better with the interests of the pawnbrokers. I think I have established a strong case for municipal action, and have shown that the control of pawnshops in the interest of the community would be a legitimate, sound, safe, and profitable extension of collectivism.

Not impossible, certainly, but attainable at present only very slowly and only here and there where the local conditions are exceptionally favourable. If we are to see it generally adopted, we must do something in the direction indicated in the preceding article.

RELIGION AND HUMAN EVOLUTION.

BY FRANCIS GALTON.

In the *National Review* Mr. Francis Galton has a brief paper upon Mr. Benjamin Kidd's book. He says:—

Mr. Kidd has the distinction of having compelled many readers to give serious consideration to his arguments by submitting them with a remarkable earnestness, wealth of apposite phrases, and happy turns of expression. Let the ultimate verdict be what it may on the net value of his conclusions, his readers will have had the feeling, which is rare to most of us, of being forced to travel for awhile out of their habitual lines of thought.

This is no ordinary achievement, and deserves to be praised encouragingly. Mr. Galton is not prepared to accept Mr. Kidd's views as to the need for the interposition of altruistic sentiments depending upon religion. But what is religion? says Mr. Galton. Mr. Kidd says that it is a form of belief providing an ultra-rational sanction for conduct by which the interests of the individual are subordinated to those of the evolution of his race. But there are other definitions of religion:—

According to my own views of the main question, any guiding idea that takes passionate possession of the mind of a person or of a people, is an adequate adversary to purely selfish considerations, without being a "religion" in some generally accepted senses at all. Many of the ordinary emotions which influence conduct admit of being excited to so high a pitch that the merely self-regarding feelings do not attempt to withstand them, but yield themselves unresistingly to be sacrificed to the furtherance of a cause.

Mr. Galton, placing himself in the position of an agnostic, proceeds to suggest what would be peculiarly profitable and proper for man to attempt:—

One of the most prominent conditions to which life has been hitherto subject, is the newly discovered law of the survival of the fittest, whose blind action results in the progressive production of more and more vigorous animals. Any action that causes the breed or nature of man to become more vigorous than it was in former generations is therefore accordant with the process of the cosmos, or, if we cling to teleological ideas, we should say with its purpose.

It has now become a serious necessity to better the breed of the human race. The average citizen is too base for the every day work of modern civilisation. Civilised man has become possessed of vaster powers than in old times for good or ill, but has made no corresponding advance in wits and goodness to enable him to direct his conduct rightly. It would not require much to raise the natural qualities of the nation high enough to render some few Utopian schemes feasible that are necessary failures now.

Our agnostic preacher might go on to say that this terrible question of over-population and of the birth of children who will necessarily (in a statistical sense) grow into feeble and worse than useless citizens must be summarily stopped, cost what it may. The nation is starved and crowded out of the conditions needed for healthy life by the pressure of a huge contingent of born weaklings and criminals. We of the living generation are dispensers of the natural gifts of our successors, and we should rise to the level of our high opportunities.

That is to say, the nation might devote its best energies to the self-imposed duty of carrying out, in its manifold details, the following general programme: (1) Of steadily raising the natural level of successive generations, morally, physically, and intellectually, by every reasonable means that could be suggested; (2) of keeping its numbers within appropriate limits; (3) of developing the health and vigour of the people. In short, to make every individual efficient, both through nature and by nurture.

A passionate aspiration to improve the heritable powers of man to their utmost, seems to have all the requirements needed for the furtherance of human evolution, and to suffice as the

basis of a national religion, in the sense of that word as defined by J. S. Mill, for, though it be without any ultra-rational sanction, it would serve to "direct the emotions and desires of a nation towards an ideal object, recognised as richly paramount over all selfish objects of desire."

To this Mr. Kidd appends a postscript in which he says that his argument must be taken as a whole, and that it would not be wise for him to state it over again. He says that he thinks the new religion proposed by Mr. Galton is a scientific impossibility. He is glad to think that Mr. Galton has been able to go so far with him as he has done.

A CHURCHMAN'S VIEW OF MR. KIDD'S BOOK.

The *Church Quarterly Review* is delighted with Mr. Kidd's book. It says:—

We offer a most thankful welcome to the work of Mr. Kidd, who gives us reasons of hope; and these founded on no emotional rhapsodies, but upon sound scientific argument. If he thinks better of our social future than other writers of the time, it is because he takes account of past facts which have obtained from evolutionists far slighter recognition than their importance deserves.

Discussing Mr. Kidd's assertion that Altruism must have ultra-rational sanction, the reviewer says:—

We hold that there is a rational sanction, but it takes account of the whole man, soul as well as body, conscience as well as desire, and seeks the satisfaction of the religious faculty as well as of the hunger for meat that perisheth. Mr. Kidd chooses to call these spiritual desires and powers "ultra-rational" (evidently meaning what would ordinarily be called beyond reason). We prefer to call them rational in the highest sense of the word. But, at all events, we shall agree that they deal with the supernatural, and require a supernatural faith for their exercise.

The review concludes by commending Mr. Kidd's admirable volume to the readers, assuring them that it will well reward their study.

The Little Sisters of the Poor.

In a brief notice of Mrs. Abel's book on the Little Sisters of the Poor, the *Dublin Review* thus summarises one of the most remarkable of religious and philanthropic movements of modern times. The Little Sisters of the Poor is an institution which—

founded less than fifty years ago by a young village curate with no resources save his stipend of £16 a year, assisted by two poor seamstresses and a peasant woman, has covered the whole earth with its branches, and taken its place among the most beneficent creations of Catholic faith. It has now 250 houses, of which twenty-nine are in the United Kingdom, and gives food and shelter to over 33,000 of the aged and indigent poor of both sexes. The name of the humble servant woman who was its first alms-gatherer is so closely interwoven with its early history that its sisters throughout Brittany are still known as "Jeanne Jugans," and a Street in St. Servan is called after this lowliest of its inhabitants. Here in a wretched attic the Abbé Le Pailleur placed his two young novices with Jeanne as their matron, and hither, in October 1840, they brought the two old women who were the first pensioners of the Little Sisters of the Poor. During this time the two girls still pursued their calling as seamstresses, while Jeanne, by various forms of service, earned wages which also went into the common fund. With every extension of the undertaking fresh help was forthcoming for it, and thus it progressed from a garret to a basement, and then to a house built for it by the charity of the public. Now the Little Sister, with her basket or her cart, is a familiar figure in every large city, and the Abbé Le Pailleur has lived to see the great idea with which heaven inspired him realised to an extent that prophetic vision alone could have foreseen.

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"A CHICAGO CITIZEN ON MR. STEAD."

WITH MR. STEAD'S REJOINDER TO "A CHICAGO CITIZEN."

MR. A. J. WILSON, of the *Investors' Review*, publishes a letter from a Chicago Citizen on "If Christ came to Chicago," which aptly illustrates the way in which some apathetic and indifferent citizens evade the real questions raised by my book. Mr. Wilson says:—

We print at the end of this note a letter we have received from an old and valued friend in order to give a highly intelligent and old resident in Chicago the opportunity to say his best against the grave charges of corruption levelled at the administrators of that city in the book, "If Christ came to Chicago."

Here are the salient passages from "A Chicago Citizen's" letter. What is omitted is either extraneous matter relating to strikes, or a further elaboration by figures of the admitted and obvious fact that the rotten system of assessment which I described in Chicago exists also in all other parts of the State of Illinois.

THE CITIZEN'S EXCUSE.

Chicago, June 14, 1894.

Ordinarily, anything misleading in a book like "If Christ came to Chicago" would not be worth attention; but if, as is indicated by your notice of it, you regard the statements as truthful and intelligently made, it is perhaps worth while to put you right. I have never seen but one copy of the book, and happened to open it at "Farmer Jones," which I found so bad that I did not care to read farther.

I assume, however, that the tables quoted were intended to show how wealthy companies and individuals in Chicago were favoured in assessment for taxation. These tables give five great buildings, the true value of which aggregates \$7,852,000, although they are valued by the assessor for taxation at only \$670,000, which looks bad if one stops there; but I own a property not far from these, which is valued at \$100,000, and was assessed at \$8,000. I do not know the assessor by sight or name, and all I know about my assessment is that it corresponds with that of others in the locality.

In this, and probably all States, the percentage at which property may be taxed is limited, and I am inclined to believe that the maximum is usually adopted. For instance, suppose a county or city finds it necessary to collect by taxation \$100,000, and that the power to tax was limited to 3 per cent. on valuation, the property would be assessed at such a proportion of its real value as would yield the \$100,000 on a tax of 3 per cent.

Each State, however, has its own revenue laws, customs, and methods. Therefore, it would not be safe to assume that those of one State were the same as another, and no doubt we have many abuses to be corrected; but in Chicago we certainly get our "rampant corruption" at pretty low cost so far as taxation is concerned.

Chicago people generally enjoy criticisms of themselves greatly, and anything good in that way is pretty sure to appear in the city papers. At first, Stead's book was anticipated with considerable interest; but this is a mighty hard place for one to pose in for more than his real worth; and before it came out Mr. S. had dropped to the front point, and his book fell flat. He made a little sensation for a time, but appears to have left an impression that he was only a nervous, crack-brained egotist with a "mission." In economic questions don't bother with Stead's book. If he is sincere, he is terribly incompetent. And be mighty careful in relying upon Porter's census.

Mr. Wilson comments as follows upon his correspondent's "reply":—

THE EDITOR'S COMMENTS.

It will be seen that this correspondent has a good deal to say for himself, and is by no means disposed to accept Mr. Stead's version of the position. Still, we are not prepared to surrender on all points. The writer clearly establishes the fact that low and seemingly unjust assessments are not the result of a direct system of bribery by the wealthy property

owners; but he fails altogether to deal with the question whether the system in use treats the small, or poor, man with justice.

In the tables extracted by Mr. Stead from official records, and therefore in no way affected by what our correspondent takes to be his mental characteristics, there is ample proof that no proportion of the kind is observed. On the contrary, the poor man is often assessed as highly as he would be in an English town. No amount of sophistication will make this just. It makes patent to the people a class favouritism which is in the highest degree dangerous to the internal peace of the community. In many ways the species millionaire is making itself highly obnoxious to the American people, and these arbitrary looking exemptions from taxation, created in its favour, are not likely to turn popular feeling on its side.

Finally, we are disposed to think that the people of Chicago would have done well to read Mr. Stead's book. There is much in it to offend, doubtless. On our own mind the title itself jarred, and the attempt to set up the standard of the Galilean in a world which knows Him not—among sects which have made the so-called Christian religion the most selfish and self-seeking on earth—created a feeling of repulsion. But, with all its defects, the book is an earnest one and an honest, and we would rather be by the side of the "crack-brained egotist" than master of the millions of Pullman or Armour or Huntington or Vanderbilt or of the Astors and the Rockefellers, who have become diseasedly rich at the expense of their fellow-men.

Had Chicagoans read and understood what Mr. Stead said about the horrible degradation to which the triumph of selfish and dishonest capitalism had brought the workers by whose toil they rose to corrupt prosperity, they might at least have been prepared for the civil war which raged there and in many other parts of the Union in July. Never while we live shall we forget the description Mr. Stead gives of that flood of human want which he saw pouring into Chicago last winter, filling its streets and squares and public buildings with crowds of people elbowed aside; the fight for life. That such horrors could exist was a condemnation of our civilisation, and the writer pointed the moral, with unerring distinctness. He fully foretold the upheaval which has come. Dissolution and death lie before the United States as a nation if they do not find a better solution for the social abominations they have permitted to grow up within their borders than shot-guns and bayonets.

MR. STEAD'S REJOINDER.

Having thus made these extracts from the *Investors' Review*, I venture to put in a word on my own account, which will, I think, help to make things clear even to "A Chicago Citizen."

1. "A Chicago Citizen" admits that he is criticising a book which he has never read, and is passing judgment upon a person he has never met, and of whom therefore he knows nothing, except by hearsay.

2. "A Chicago Citizen," according to Mr. Wilson, "clearly establishes the fact that low and seemingly unjust assessments are not the result of a direct system of bribery by the wealthy property owners." And if by this Mr. Wilson means only that low assessments are not in every case due to bribery, he is right.

If he had taken the trouble to read the chapter "Dives the Tax Dodger" and the Appendix, "Some Curiosities of Chicago Assessments," he would have spared himself the trouble of establishing a proposition which no one ever disputed, and which indeed I expressly asserted. The list of those who pay on low and seemingly unjust assessments include the names of many friends of mine whom I know to be as upright and honourable as any in the world. But they are in the meshes of a corrupt system.

3. The assessment system, being based on a State law, prevails throughout Illinois. It was strongly condemned by the State Revenue Commission appointed in 1885, from

whose reports, presented in 1886, I made quotations which amply demolish all "A Chicago Citizen" says. This Commission reported that the assessors were far from carrying out the express provisions of the law, which prescribes that they shall assess all property at its "fair cash value." The Report proceeds:—

If there was uniformity in the reduction perhaps but little harm would be done; but there is not. The assessor, having forsaken the standards of the laws without guide or restraint, except his own varying judgment, and subject to the pressure of importunate taxpayers, falls heavily downward. The practice is widely different from the theory. The reality of one man is assessed at one-third, one-half, two-thirds, or even the full measure of the actual value, while that of his neighbour is assessed at one-sixth, one-tenth, one twentieth, or, as we shown in one instance of considerable magnitude, one-twenty-fifth of its actual value. The owner of the one pays as his annual tax five or six per cent. of the whole capital invested, while the owner of the other pays one-fourth or one-fifth of one per cent. Such distinctions are too invidious to be meekly borne.

The charge which I brought, and to which "A Chicago Citizen" does not even attempt to make any reply, is that, to quote again the words of the report: "The assessor having forsaken the standard of the laws without guide or restraint, except his own varying judgment, and subject to the pressure of importunate taxpayers," makes a fortune out of his office by taking bribes from tax-dodgers. The Postmaster of Chicago, Mr. Washington Hesing, who is also one of the best known newspaper proprietors in the city, has publicly stated without any contradiction that "the lowness of Chicago's tax list is the result of the most villainous bribery and perjury. It is enough to make honest decent people boil with indignation to hear the naked facts."

5. "A Chicago Citizen" having no case, proceeds to abuse the plaintiff's attorney. B. t., as Mr. Wilson points out, to call me a crack-brained egotist is no reply to statistical returns compiled from the city records and extracts from official reports issued by the highest authorities in the city and the State.

6. As to the reception of my book in Chicago, "A Citizen" is, as usual, ill informed. If the sale of 100,000 copies in three months be "falling flat," it would be interesting to know what "A Citizen of Chicago" would consider a brisk demand. The rival work, a rejoinder entitled "If the Devil came to Chicago," was a dead failure. No serious attempt has been made to answer my book. A new edition is now going through the press both in England and America, bringing the total issues up to 130,000 copies.

7. Recent events in Chicago have compelled even those who condemned me to admit that I in nowise exaggerated the peril of the situation. The Rev. O. P. Giffard, addressing a ministerial association of the City, which unanimously decided to print and circulate his address, pointed out that the real significance of my book did not lie in my idiosyncrasies, but in the fact that I had accurately and concisely summed up statements and reports for which the leading civic and state authorities were responsible. Mr. Giffard asked, "Are the facts as stated? I have not seen them contradicted as yet. If they are false, then men lied to Mr. Stead under oath; then the public press for years has been guilty of misstatements, for his work simply gathers into a chorus the solos of years." With Mr. Giffard's summing up of the matter I may fairly dismiss "A Citizen of Chicago," whose chuckling remark that "we certainly get our rampant corruption at pretty low cost so far as taxation is concerned," is thoroughly characteristic of his class.

THE GRAND TOUR IN GRAND STYLE.

A good deal more was heard of the grand tour at the beginning of the century than has been heard of it in this generation; but the new developments of modern travel introduced by Dr. Lunn bids fair to lead to a revival of the old phraseology. Certainly there were few of the young nobles who were sent abroad with couriers and tutors to round off their education by making "the grand tour" who had opportunities of making it in such grand style as those who form part of Dr. Lunn's "Italian tour de luxe." Those who are fortunate enough to secure the fifty guinea ticket issued for this journey will leave London on Sept. 10th, and return on Oct. 14th, travelling the whole way like grand seigneurs, in Pullman cars and trains de luxe, across Europe *via* Lucerne to Rome and Naples. They will be lodged sumptuously at the best hotels, conducted everywhere by cultured companions, and at every centre of interest they will have the opportunity of listening to lectures on the chief features of the place by thoroughly competent lecturers. Here, for instance, is the programme:—

Date	Place.	Lecture.	Lecturer.
Sept. 11.	Rhems Cathedral.	Jeanne d'Arc and Colbert	H. Boyd Carpenter
" 16.	Milan.	The Visconti and the Condottieri.	"
" 18.	Venice.	Venice and the Supremacy of the Seas	"
" 19.	"	Paoli Sarpi.	"
" 21.	Bologna.	The Exile of Dante.	"
" 24.	Florence.	Dante.	"
" 25.	"	Savonarola.	"
" 26.	"	Giotto.	"
" 26.	"	Machiavelli.	"
" 26.	Pisa.	The Medici.	"
" 28.	Rome.	The Story of her Ruin.	"
O.t. 5.	"	Early Christian Rome.	Archdeacon Farrar.
" 6-12.	Naples.	Classical Rome.	Professor Lanciani. Signor Spadoni.

Mr. H. Boyd Carpenter is the son of the Bishop of Ripon, one of the Cambridge University Extension Lecturers on History. Dr. Lunn has seldom planned anything more ambitious or anything that promises to be more successful. In a few years Dr. Lunn's historical tours will be regarded as one of the most valuable adjuncts of the University Extension Movement.

HINTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

The *Young Woman* is an average number; the best article in it is from the pen of Miss Friederichs, on "Travelling as a Fine Art." Her "hints for the holidays" may be roughly summarised thus:—

WHAT NOT TO DO.

Don't take your holidays like a doctor's prescription, not because you like it, but merely because "a change will do you good."

Don't enjoy your holiday for the time being, and then forget all about it.

Don't "travel abroad" merely because it is a part of your society education, like step-dancing and short curtsies.

Don't jump into the night express and travel all the way to your destination without once stopping to see the beauties by the way.

Don't grumble when it rains; no one can help it.

HOW TO DO IT.

Select that which is best, see and enjoy that, and anticipate the joys that are to come.

If you are going to Switzerland, don't rush from London to Lucerne, but stop somewhere on the threshold of Switzerland.

Be pleased even with little things—that is with details.

Be satisfied with a long morning tramp in the mountain air; rest in the afternoon.

Read up about your route of travel, and about your special holiday haunts. Talk to others about it; think of it, dream of it, beforehand. The pleasure of anticipation is greater even than the pleasure of remembering.

Take your holiday back with you. Store the reminiscences of it up in your head and in your heart; recall, when life is dull, or rainy, or foggy, or stormy, the happy days abroad.

And be thankful.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THE *Monist* has a photograph of the late Professor Romanes for frontispiece, with an editorial note "In Memoriam," and the following poem from the pen of the deceased Professor:—

THE IMMORTALITY THAT IS NOW.

'Tis said that memory is life,
And that, though dead, men are alive;
Removed from sorrow, care, and strife,
They live because their works survive.
And some find sweetness in the thought
That immortality is now:
That though our earthly parts are brought
To reunite with all below,
The spirit and the life yet live
In future lives of all our kind,
And, acting still in them, can give
Eternal life to every mind.
The web of things on every side
Is joined by lines we may not see;
And, great or narrow, small or wide,
What has been governs what shall be.
No change in childhood's early day,
No storm that raged, no thought that ran,
But leaves a track upon the clay
Which slowly hardens into man;
And so, amid the race of men,
No change is lost, seen or unseen;
And of the earth no denizen
Shall be as though he had not been.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine*, Mr. W. W. Story puts in the mouth of a battered old 74 frigate meditations natural to a vessel which, after a stirring career on the high seas, is doomed to rot and to sulk, and to brag of the days that are past:—

But even here, when the guns on the shore
Peal out, I can feel the old battle's roar
Sounding again, that I never more,
While life remains, shall forget,
When out on the sea the enemy
In my fighting trim I met!
Ah! my old hulk, each shotted gun
Then pealed in a thundering unison,
And I seem to hear them yet,—
Flashing and crashing, the balls come dashing
On their savage errand of death
Through sails, yard, mast, coming thundering past
And sweeping the decks beneath.
Ah! the wild shrill cries, and the agonies
Of the wounded—the decks all red
With the blood of the dying and dead!
The living all firing and loading—
The guns in flashes exploding—
And the fierce wild courage and cry
As the balls told sternly their terrible tale,
Sweeping the decks with their iron hail,
Tearing through masts and yard and sail,
As they crashed relentlessly by;
Till after what seemed like months had passed,
Though they were but moments—at last—at last
The enemy's flag was struck from the mast,
To our wild cry—Victory.

MR. DAVID WATSON in *Good Words* for July describes an Anarchist meeting which he recently attended in Scotland. He notes among other things that they sang the "Carmagnole" in French, the audience joining with tremendous energy in the chorus and showing a familiarity with the French language which astonished him. The chief speaker had just come out of gaol, where he had been confined for inciting to murder. He said

that when he was in prison they gave him a Bible. He read it and was much impressed with its contents. "It is a book," he said, "which preaches death to tyrants and tyranny. It is a book for anarchists and revolutionists." The psalms of David, however, are not sufficient to furnish forth the Anarchist hymnal. He gives the following samples of the songs which were sung at the meeting:—

"Ye Sons of Freedom, wake! 'tis morning,
'Tis time from slumber to arise;
On high the reddened sun gives warning
That day is here, the black night flies—
That day is here, the black night flies.
And will ye lie in sleep for ever?
Shall tyrants always crush you down?
Lo! they have reaped and ye have sown:
The time has come your bonds to sever.

CHORUS. "To arms! To arms again!
The red flag waves on high!
March on, march on!
With sword in hand, march on!
March on to liberty!

"Long have ye heard your children weeping,
For bread they cry in vain to you.
Why do ye lie there dreaming, sleeping,
When there is work and deeds to do?
When there is work and deeds to do?
Your lords and masters pile their plunder,
They feast and prey and do not spare,
But from your weary toil and care
They wring the wealth at which ye wonder.

CHORUS. "To arms," etc.

"Ye poor of wealthy England
Who starve and sweat and freeze,
By labour sore to fill the store
Of those who live at ease;
'Tis time you know your real friends,
To face your real foe,
And to fight for your right
Till ye lay your masters low;
Small hope for you of better days
Till ye lay your masters low."

"We'll drive the robbers from our lands, our meadows, and our hills;
We'll drive them from our warehouses, our workshops, and our mills;
We'll make them fare upon their bonds, their bank-books, and their bills
As we go marching to liberty.

CHORUS.

"Hurrah! hurrah! in freedom's van are we;
Hurrah! hurrah! we march to liberty,
To the cities of the Commune and the glorious time to be,
Carrying the red flag to victory."

MISS ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, in the *Arena* for June, thus concludes her poem entitled "High Noon":—

Battling with fate, with men, and with myself,
Up the steep summit of my life's forenoon,
Three things I learned—three things of precious worth,
To guide and help me down the western slope.

I have learned how to pray, and toil, and save:
To pray for courage, to receive what comes,
Knowing what comes to be divinely sent;
To toil for universal good, since thus,
And only thus, can good come unto me;
To save, by giving whatsoever I have
To those who have not—this alone is gain.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* is a fair average number, although it does not contain any articles calling for special remark.

THE BOER QUESTION.

Mr. H. H. Johnston has a brief paper upon the "Boers at Home." It is a sensible plea for good relations between the Dutch and the English in South Africa. The following is his estimate of the Boers:—

So far as my personal observation goes, the Boers are a very temperate people. There is not to be met with amongst them the over-indulgence in alcohol which is such a depressingly frequent failing of the English in South Africa. Neither should I call the Boers quarrelsome, though they are very often surly in demeanour. But they have a quiet self-possession and self-restraint which the more boisterous English pioneer might advantageously copy. As regards their sexual morality they are no better and no worse than any other white race living a large life in a warm climate among a servile population.

The Boers are fiercely Calvinistic; their form of Christianity is harsher than the harshest Presbyterianism; they are great Sabbatarians, and their religious services are gloomy beyond belief, consisting of dreary prayers, lengthy psalms sung to dreary chants, interminable sermons, and readings from the sternest portions of scripture. The Boers simply worship the Old Testament, the study of which has become almost a craze amongst them, to such an extent that they identify themselves with the children of Israel.

He admits that they believe in slavery, and that their treatment of the natives has been bad. All that he can say is that so long as the natives obey them they are not treated with deliberate unkindness.

A LABOUR SETTLEMENT IN AUSTRALIA.

Miss Harkness describes a visit which she paid to a somewhat badly managed labour settlement in the neighbourhood of Sydney. She says:—

The men had lived peaceably together for eight months, and worked hard; but whether they were capable of choosing their own superintendent and gangers I could not say. The larrikins are a disturbing element, and the gossip of the women ferments any jealousy and discontent that springs up amongst the men. I am inclined to think that a strong man is needed to hold the reins, at any rate until the Settlement has paid off its debt to the Government. Labour Settlements are now springing up all over Australia in order to get the unemployed back to the land. Five are in process of formation in South Australia, New South Wales has three, and Victoria is the mother of such experiments.

THE GOLD STANDARD.

Mr. Brooks Adams contributes a historical survey of the Currency Question from the point of view of a Bimetallist. It is one of those articles which, like Mr. Moreton Frewen's conversations, lead the reader to exclaim, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Bimetallist!" But that way madness lies. Mr. Adams thus sums up the conclusion of his article:—

Approached thus, from the historical standpoint, the evidence seems conclusive that the disease which is devouring the world is an appreciating debt, and if this be true it is a disease which does not admit of a local remedy. So long as the obligation of contracts is unimpaired, the mere passage of a country from a gold basis to a basis of silver or paper does not appear to afford relief. India, Russia, and Italy are as hard pressed as

Australia or the United States. If a single nation is to free itself from the common lot it must be by the repudiation of gold debts. Therefore the re-establishment of an elastic currency by the restoration of silver to its ancient place, through international agreement, is the best hope for the world, though probably, even with silver freely coined at the old ratio of 15½ to 1, contraction would still go on in a mitigated form.

WHEELWOMEN IN AMERICA.

Miss Barney, in an article entitled "The American Sportswoman," describes the great athletic revival which has taken place among the American women. They seem to do pretty nearly everything that English women do, and their physique is improved accordingly. According to Miss Barney, cycling is the amusement of the mass of the people. She says:—

In the cycling world there are, according to the last reports, no less than thirty thousand women who own and ride bicycles. There are cycling clubs everywhere for women, and a large proportion of the men's clubs are open to them. Most of these clubs are small affairs, however, with few of the appointments of a club-house beyond a small building for the meetings and a shed for the wheels. In the cities they are more elaborate, but there are far too many to mention in detail. Cycling, in fact, is the amusement *par excellence* of the people, and is not taken up as a regular sport by the upper classes.

The women, especially of the upper classes, if they cycle at all, are not apt to use their wheels in public. There are plenty of cycling newspapers with women's departments, but the cycling interest is so evenly divided between men and women that the latter read the body of the paper with as much interest as the former. I know of no cycling papers for women only. Racing has taken place among women cyclists, but it is a great novelty, and is discountenanced by the women themselves. Neither is the "rational costume" much in fashion.

OTHER ARTICLES.

By far the most interesting literary article from the point of view of pure criticism is Ivan Tourgénéiev's critique upon "Hamlet and Don Quixote," which Miss Milman translates excellently. Miss T. J. Cobden-Sanderson writes on "Bookbinding, its Processes and Ideal." Three writers discuss where to spend a holiday. Lady Jeune suggests a riding tour in Berkshire; Arthur Symonds a visit to Parisian Paris; while the Rev. J. Verschoyle writes eloquently and well in favour of the western coast of Ireland.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for August is decidedly above the average. I have noticed elsewhere Lord Farrer's paper on "Sir William Harcourt's Budget," Mr. Donald's "Plea for Municipal Pawnshops," Sir George Grey's talk about "The Federation of the English-speaking People," and Mrs. Barnett's paper on "The Children of the State." Among the other papers, Mr. W. M. Conway's "Alpine Journal," Miss Edwards's "Art of the Novelist," and Mr. Wallaschek's paper on "How we Think of Tones and Music," do not need to be dealt with at length.

THE WITCH OF ENDOR AND PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

Mr. Andrew Lang has an interesting article upon this subject, in which he compares the witch of Endor to Mrs. Piper of Boston. Mr. Andrew Lang differs from Professor Huxley in refusing to dogmatise about the first stage of theology, and in refusing to maintain as indu-

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bitable that the ghost is the foundation of the whole system. He differs from Professor Huxley even if his opinions should be correct:—

Without venturing to dogmatise, I consider that the belief in "the existence of beings analogous to men" in intelligence and will, "but more or less devoid of corporeal qualities," has such a backing of anthropological evidence that it cannot be dismissed without elaborate and patient inquiry, which it has never yet received. In the same way, I am compelled, by the anthropological evidence, to hold that the existence of human faculties beyond the normal, and inconsistent with the present tenets of materialistic opinion, cannot be relegated to mere superstition without prolonged and impartial examination.

THE TRUE POLICY OF LABOUR.

Mr. Clem Edwards after discussing this question comes to the following conclusions, which may be commended to the consideration of Mr. Keir Hardie and the Independent Labour Party:—

Under existing circumstances, I think the wise and practicable policy, and the one which is rapidly commending itself to the intelligent men in the labour movement, is to secure the promotion of a labour candidate, with the full backing of all Labour and Progressive bodies if possible. Failing this, then, to secure the selection of a satisfactory Progressive. Where this even is impossible, then to squeeze both candidates to the utmost. Only under the gravest and most exceptional circumstances ought advice to abstain to be tolerated.

THE POPE AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

The author of "The Policy of the Pope" has a remarkable article in which he sets forth the reasons which justify his belief that the present Pope with all his virtues is destroying the religious liberties of Catholics. He maintains that Leo XIII. has established an orthodox Catholic chemistry which has become the official and obligatory teaching in all Catholic schools, colleges, seminaries and universities. It is not only in chemistry that orthodoxy is intruding its authority, but still more in biblical criticism. The Abbé Loisy, the pride of the French Church and the only Catholic biblical scholar in France, has been expelled from the university, and compelled to discontinue the publication of his *Biblical Review*. The writer says:—

Such are some of the earliest fruits of the new papalotrous and dogmatic movement, which—I say it with sorrow and hesitation—bears the same relation to pure Christianity that the coarse mechanical Lamaism of Mongolia and Thibet bears to the simple and elevating teachings of Buddha. Left to develop on these lines, our Church must inevitably degenerate into a vast asylum for the mentally blind, and Catholicism, like nationality, would become a mere accident of birth. For what man of normal faculties and average education could possibly acquiesce in the preposterous claims which are now being put forward all over the Catholic Continent?

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The first article in the *Nineteenth Century* is Mr. Gladstone's disquisition concerning Heresy and Schism, which is noticed elsewhere. Among the other articles there are several of considerable interest, and the number altogether is full of life and vigour.

DR. RUSSELL'S GHOST STORY.

Dr. Russell tells an excellent ghost story which occurred to a friend of his. He begins, as is the fashion of most people who have such stories to tell, by asserting that he does not believe in ghosts. Nevertheless, he tells the story on the authority of a friend, who is still alive, and it is gruesome enough to satisfy the most exacting. Three hundred years ago Helen Stuart, the daughter of Lord Auchintyre, was killed in the castle

of the Earl of Strathfallow by the countess, who chopped off the girl's hand at the wrist as she grasped the handle of the door of her room, a tapestried chamber, which ever since has been haunted. Dr. Russell's friend was put to sleep in this room, and was awakened three or four times during the night by a small ice-cold hand being drawn across his face. It awakened him instantly, and nothing could have been more definite, he declares, than the feel of the four fingers and thumb which were passed lightly over his face from right to left. He was quite certain that some one was playing a practical joke upon him, and after the third time that he was awakened he left the room, and ultimately took refuge in a boat-house. Every occupant of that tapestried room in the turret has been subject to strange experiences, and so far as Dr. Russell knows, the hand may continue to stroke the faces of sleeping guests until this day.

THE ASTRAL PLANE.

Immediately preceding Dr. Russell's ghost story is a paper by Mr. Sinnett, entitled "Behind the Scenes of Nature," in which this Theosophical authority discourses upon the astral plane. In the course of his article he makes a remark which will shed some light upon the persistence of poor Helen Stuart's hand. Mr. Sinnett says:—

The astral plane is, to begin with, a phase of Nature as extensive, as richly furnished, as densely populous as the physical earth. It is in one sense a counterpart presentment of that physical earth under different conditions. There is no natural feature of the earth—no tree, or mountain, or river—there is no artificially constructed feature of the physical earth—no building, or manufactured thing of any kind—but has its astral counterpart as certainly as any morsel of magnetised iron has its two poles; and the astral counterparts of physical objects are often far more persistent in their character than the physical objects themselves, so that when these last may have passed away in the process of decay altogether, the pictures they leave behind them on the astral light (the pervading medium of the astral plane) will remain there for immeasurable periods of time. Thus it will come to pass that in the streets of a busy modern city the astral senses of an adequately qualified observer will be able to see, not merely the buildings that are actually standing, but the reflection, as it were, of those that have crumbled in bygone ages, and the moving pictures of former inhabitants who once sojourned amongst them.

THE FARCE OF UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.

Mr. Charles Whibley indulges himself in a sarcastic description of University Extension Lectures, which he declares are lacking in every essential of University teaching. It is a habit, he says, of Democracy to find grand names for small enterprises, and this is a case in point:—

The penny reading is not necessarily vicious. It is only when a cheap smattering masquerades as a serious education, when an ancient University degrades itself by truckling to a greedy optimism, that dishonour is done both to teacher and to taught. What do we find for the characteristics of University Extension? No continuity, but a persistently restless change of interest; no thoroughness, but a hasty contentment with the easiest smattering. It is not the University that dictates the course, but the local committee, at whose feet the University kneels with cap in hand. The reports issued from time to time at Oxford and Cambridge make ample, if involuntary, confession that no lecture is delivered, no course devised, which is not a patent contradiction to the worthy purpose of a University.

THE MUD-SMEARED TREES OF BEHAR.

Mr. W. Egerton, a young civil servant in Behar, sets forth the result of his investigations as to the mysterious

marking of the mango trees of Behar. He maintains that it is ridiculous to say that the marking was due to animals. He believes that it was done by the religious sect of the Sadhus. He says:—

My opinion, after inquiry on all sides, is that the marking is a purely religious matter, and has no political significance whatever.

A non-official of long experience and greatly respected by the people residing on the direct road to Janakpur questioned many Sadhus on their way to and from the shrine. They one and all said, "The mud-mark is nothing; it is only an invitation to us Sadhus to go to the great Janakpur mela later on." There is no reason why the Sadhus should have vouchsafed this information if it was untrue.

THE MEDIEVAL CITY.

Prince Krapotkin, in an article, "Mutual Aid in a Mediæval City," devotes a great deal of research, and displays his usual array of learning, in illuminating the obscure features of city life in the Middle Ages. It is impossible to summarise his paper, but the following passages comprise some of his conclusions:—

The mediæval city thus appears as a double federation: of all householders united into small territorial unions—the street, the parish, the section—and of individuals united by oath into guilds according to their professions, the former being a produce of the village-community origin of the city, while the second is a subsequent growth called to life by new conditions. To guarantee liberty, self-administration and peace was the chief aim of the mediæval city; and labour, as we shall presently see when speaking of the craft guilds, was its chief foundation. But "production" did not absorb the whole attention of the mediæval economist.

In short, the more we begin to know the mediæval city the more we see that it was not simply a political organisation for the protection of certain political liberties. It was an attempt at organising, on a much grander scale than in a village community, a close union for mutual aid and support, for consumption and production, and for social life altogether, without imposing upon men the fetters of the State, but giving full liberty of expression to the creative genius of each separate group of individuals in art, crafts, science, commerce, and political organisation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. R. B. Cuninghame Graham has a bright paper concerning the Jesuits in Paraguay, to whom he pays a tribute which is not undeserved. It is a pleasant paper, for Mr. Graham can write as well as his wife, and he does well to call attention to the fact that while the Jesuits ruled in Paraguay the Indians survived, and that the extermination of their race followed the expulsion of their protectors. Mr. J. S. Jeans has a statistical paper concerning the Labour War in America. Professor Mahaffy describes the present position of Egyptology, writing for the purpose of informing the public that recent scholars have stumbled upon remarkable fragments of history and traces of a real literature while they were merely seeking for stages and languages. Mr. Richard Le Gallienne publishes a dialogue, entitled "Death and Two Friends," the gist of which is that life after death really matters less to us than we imagine. This is equivalent to saying that the whole is less important than a part, and that the baby would be justified in confining its attention to its cradle and ignoring the immense possibilities of the life on the threshold of which it stands. Mr. W. Roberts has a long paper full of figures, showing the rise and fall of the prices of pictures. Mr. H. P. Dunn cheerily asserts that the race instead of degenerating is improving, while Mr. Swinburne publishes a translation of the Delphic hymn to Apollo.

THE NEW REVIEW.

The *New Review* this month is a good number. I notice elsewhere Mr. Russell's article upon "The Evicted Tenants," Mr. Hall Caine's article upon "The Novelist and Shakespeare," Mrs. Sparrow's "In a Woman's Doss-house," and Lord Meath's excellent paper upon "The Possibilities of Metropolitan Parks."

SOME RAILWAY REFORMS.

Mr. Atherley Jones, writing on "The Grievances of Railway Passengers," thus sums up some obvious reforms which he would like to see carried out without delay:—

There should be a uniform code of by-laws applicable to all companies. By-laws and conditions should be framed on the basis that the interests of the public should, within just limits, be paramount to those of the companies, and no conditions should be permitted whereby the latter should be released from their common law liability for negligence.

Capricious fares whereby, on the same railway, various scales of charge obtain over different parts of the line, should be interdicted.

Unpunctuality of trains, where not the result of causes over which the company have no control, should render the company liable to penalties, for there can be little doubt that this unpunctuality, which is a marked and constant feature of some railways, is within the power of the companies to prevent or largely mitigate.

And, finally, greater consideration for the public in respect of the equipment of carriages, and prevention of overcrowding should be rigorously enforced.

All these things are within the reasonable demands of business, and the companies themselves would, I am convinced, be the first to reap the benefit of the improvement.

THE MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE LAWS OF THE WORLD.

Mr. Henniker Heaton has an interesting summary of the marriage and divorce laws of the world, from which it would seem that there are more divorcees now in France than in Germany, but the United States still leads the way. He says:—

In 1885 the number of divorcees granted was, in the United States, 23,472; in Switzerland, 920; in Denmark, 635; in France, 6,245; in Germany, 6,161; in Roumania, 541; in Holland, 339; in Austria, 1,178; in Belgium, 290; in Norway and Sweden, 297; in Australasia, 95; in Russia, 1,789; in Italy, 556; in Great Britain and Ireland, 508; and in Canada, 12.

The article is full of odd and interesting details, of which the following may be taken as a sample:—

In case of adultery the wife is sentenced to "eight years' cellular confinement with hard labour," and her paramour is similarly punished. A husband guilty of adultery, however, is fined £2. It is clear that a Portuguese "Woman's Rights Association" does not exist.

If Mr. Henniker Heaton could secure a uniform marriage law for the British Empire as well as penny postage for the English-speaking world, he would cover himself with glory and rank high amongst the benefactors of his race.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The somewhat scandalous chronicles of the Court of Spain are continued; Mr. Herbert Ward describes the race to the North Pole, and Mr. Lilly writes a somewhat dull paper in praise of hanging.

THERE are two good papers in the *Geographical Journal* for August. One, Mr. Hobley's "People, Places, and Prospects in British East Africa," the other, Mr. All-dridge's "Wanderings in the Hinterland of Sierra Leone."

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THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

In the *National Review* Mr. Francis Galton has a paper upon "Religion and Human Evolution," suggested by Mr. Kidd's book. This article is noticed elsewhere. Mr. A. C. Benson writes a short poem on the English shell which is said to have exploded at Sebastopol last year, when a Russian peasant unearthed it, notwithstanding that it had lain in the ground since the great siege. Mr. H. D. Traill discourses in the form of a dialogue upon the relative respect with which the Lords and Commons are regarded by the electorate, but the paper does not call for much comment.

THE TRAMPLED WORM TURNS AT LAST.

One of the most interesting, although the shortest, articles in the magazine is the very spirited protest by the Rev. Mr. Case, the vicar of Tudley, Tonbridge, against the prevalent disposition to ascribe all the virtue to the North of England and all the weakness to the South. Mr. Case's case would be stronger if he had not to rely so much upon past history. No doubt, the Northerners will say, the South was all very well in the days of Elizabeth and even in the times of the Stuarts, but that since the present century began all the virility of the land is practically to be found between the Humber and the Forth. Still, Mr. Case has a right to make the most of his plea, and what he says he says well:—

Has the southern half of England been barren of great men? Again we are forced into boasting. Let us see. In active life Wolsey, Burleigh, Pym, Hampden, Eliot, Oliver Cromwell, Sidney, Vane (in this context let me point out that Wentworth was from Yorkshire), Walpole, Pitt—all these and a host of others whom we despised Southerners reared and trained, whom we saw in their times of hope and prosperity, and out of the often sad and sometimes tragic web of whose lives we learnt the sacrifices and heartbreakings of political life. In arms and adventure, Raleigh, Drake and Grenville; again the great Oliver, Blake, Clive, and Nelson. In letters, Shakespeare, Milton, not to mention numbers of other men who have a place in the Temple of Fame—Bunyan, Pope, Dryden, Locke, Addison, Cowper, Johnson, Coleridge. Last, in science, Harvey, Bacon, Newton. Be silent, ye that speak of England as if England south of Trent had yielded no valuable elements to our national life. The facts are all the other way. In political training we are far in the van. National defence has always been in our hands, for hundreds of years almost entirely; and even now we yield most men to the Army and Navy. Our roll of fame is unrivalled.

THE IMMORALITY OF IRISH LANDLORDISM.

Another trampled worm has turned in the shape of Mr. T. W. Russell, who, although he is a Unionist, cannot stand the essential immorality of Irish landlordism, and in his paper, entitled "An Irish Landlord's Budget," takes the opportunity to speak his mind as follows:—

The Legislature in past days, when the representation of tenants was unknown, did not think much about the interest of the cultivator of the soil. Free contract (save the mark!) was the law. The tenant created and maintained every bit of building on the land; he made the drains, he fenced the land. The roads were made out of the County Cess which he paid. Morally, every farthing of this belonged to the tenant; legally, and in fact, it all belonged to the landlord—under legislation framed and carried by Parliaments largely composed of landowners. All this has been, or is in course of being, changed. Did anybody expect it to stand for ever? Had it then, or has it now, any moral right to stand? I hold the case has only to be stated to be scouted.

A GOOD WORD FOR SIBERIAN PRISONS.

Mr. T. D. Rees, in a paper on "The Outskirts of Europe," puts in a word which may be commended to Mr. George Kennan and his sympathisers. Mr. Rees says:—

Siberia is a dreary country, but the fate of the exile is infinitely preferable to that of close prisoners in the most admirable of European gaols. The Russians are naturally a kind-hearted and easy-going people: even their enemies allow this. Why, then, in the name of wonder should it be believed that they habitually ill-treat their prisoners? For my part, I do not believe they do. I have only inquired from convicts, ex-convicts, and free inhabitants of Siberia, but surely theirs is excellent evidence.

THE CONDITION OF WORKING WOMEN.

Miss Dendy has an article based upon the report of the Royal Commission on Labour as to the conditions under which women have to do their work. Miss Dendy speaks very strongly as to the scandalous manner in which many employers neglect the conditions which are indispensable for the health and morality of their employees.

It is where we read of conditions which are beyond doubt within the control of those concerned that our pity and indignation are aroused. We can forgive the most inveterate abusers of employers; we can look leniently upon the wildest schemes of Socialism; we can almost find it in our hearts to seek excuses for Anarchists themselves, when we reflect upon the cold-blooded indifference to suffering, the hard-hearted brutality of employers, which is depicted in the sober evidence of the pages before us.

To justify the use of epithets she quotes a few more instances, though for the worst she refers readers to the Report itself.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Atkinson writes upon "Colliery Explosions and Coal Dust." Mr. Eccles has a few pages in which he gives advice to the sleepless, which it is to be feared those unfortunates will read without discovering the treatment which will close their too wakeful lids. St. Loe Strachey has a literary article upon the heroic couplet, and the Colonial Treasurer of the Straits Settlements touches upon the fatal subject of the currency in his paper on "Debased Silver and British Trade."

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* contains many articles of good general interest, but very few which call for any special notice. I have quoted elsewhere the tribute paid to Dean Stanley, and also the summing-up of "The Verdict of the Monuments." The other articles are of more general interest. There is an interesting account of "Old Dorset." The "Memoirs of an Internuncio" give a very vivid account of the horrors experienced during the Reign of Terror in Paris by the clergy of the Church. There is an historical article on Bonney's "Story of Our Planet," while history is dealt with in an article on "Secret Negotiations of Marlborough and Berwick," based upon the recently published correspondence edited by M. Legrelle. The article on "Death in Classical Antiquity" is not very satisfying. The writer makes a rapid survey, from which he concludes—

that the most varied ideas about the future life existed among the Greeks and Romans. Without mentioning the sceptics, there were those who believed that the soul lived in the tomb, or in Hades, or in both places at the same time; others that it had to go through a probation of many lives on earth, that it returned to the ether whence it came, or that it dwelt with the gods.

The writer of the "Ministry of the Masses" is very hostile, as befits the organ of the classes. The "Letters of Harriet, Countess Granville" and "Marcella" are reviewed at length. The only other article in the Review is devoted to the "Arabian Horse."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere the articles on "Christian Socialists" and "Dr. Pusey."

ENGLISH CASTLES.

There is a very interesting review of Mr. Clark's book on mediæval military architecture. The reviewer laments the neglect or worse with which we treat these historical monuments.

How do we treat these relics of the past, these national monuments which our neighbours in France would cherish with jealous care? Utilitarian to the core, we turn them, as Mr. Clark complains, into gaols, into barracks, into powder-magazines. At the Tower, the exquisite chapel of St. John was formerly crammed with records, "in one confused chaos, under corroding and putrefying cobwebs, dust and filth": they were actually dangerous, Prynne tells us, by "their cankerous dust and evil scent." At Canterbury, the enterprise of a gas company turned the keep, we have read, into a gigantic coalhole; at Bridgnorth, Mr. Clark describes the tower as "in a state of great filth and neglect, and with putrid carrion suspended from the walls"; at Heddingham, the singularly perfect stronghold of the famous house of De Vere, we have found the lowest stage occupied as a cowbyre. To such "base uses" may they come.

OUR WASTED WEALTH OF FORESTRY.

The writer of the article on Forestry maintains that we lose about thirty millions sterling by the shameful way in which we mismanage our forest lands. He says:—

It is impossible to estimate the actual market value of our existing 3,000,000 acres of woodlands. Taking the average rotation to be about ninety years, and the costs of formation at £2 an acre, and estimating that the land is worth, on an average, 5s. a year per acre for pasturage,—then the actual cost of production of our woods, presuming them only to yield 2½ per cent. on the capital invested, probably amounts to more than 20½ million pounds sterling. And, as has previously been shown, they ought to have a capital value of about 50 million pounds, if properly managed. Unless, however, better methods of management are introduced than at present exist, their actual market value cannot be expected to be anything like the latter sum.

Better results than can at present be reasonably expected would probably be obtained, if State aid were freely granted towards the dissemination of sound instruction concerning Sylviculture; and the only proper places for bringing this within the reach of the future landowners, and of young men of good education, are undoubtedly the great Universities.

THE BEST COUNTRY IN THE WORLD.

According to the writer of the interesting article on "Iceland of To-Day," in the opinion of the Icelanders

"Iceland is the best land the sun shines on." If to be contented with one's lot is a Christian virtue, the Icelanders rank high in the calendar of saints. He never grumbles at the inevitable, but stolidly, if not very actively, plods along, thinking much and deeply as he goes, and ever showing towards visitors from without a generous and kindly hospitality, which is often considered well repaid by the news brought, or by some addition to the library of the farmhouse. "You will like this island, I am sure," says Mr. Baring-Gould's priest, Swerker, who had come from the cathedral at Skalholt to see a new Norwegian settler, "for it is a delightful spot—just perfection, I should call it."

THE DEFENCE OF THE WELSH CHURCH.

There is a very vigorous article by a writer who, in repelling what he calls the attack on the Welsh Church, carries the war into the enemy's camp, and accuses the Nonconformist Church of doing everything evil that is laid at the door of the Established Church, and in leaving undone most of the good things which the Church accomplishes. The reviewer says:—

But we carry the case further, and show that intimidation is freely used by Liberationists. Recently a Church girl went as servant to a Methodist farmer in North Wales. As soon as she was settled in her place, her master said, "You must go to chapel with us." The girl declined. The farmer then said, "I shall keep back the pew rent from your wages." The girl replied that he might do that, but that she would not go to chapel. Accordingly, the farmer regularly deducted from the servant's wages the rent for a seat in the Methodist Chapel, to which she never went. The tyranny exercised by the Methodist deacons upon their dependants is general and excessive. Nonconformists in Wales deal exclusively with their own denomination.

THE FRENCH SOUDAN.

The last article in the Review is devoted to "Senegal and the French Soudan." It is illustrated by a map, and it is written by some one who has sufficient sense to deprecate the policy of insensate antagonism which prevails in some quarters when the extension of French influence in Africa is broached.

There is no reason why there should be any enmity, or indeed rivalry, between France and England throughout these regions. Great Britain enjoys the most profitable share of the bargain, and can well afford to be generous in future boundary commissions. The conquest of the Soudan Français by our neighbours may for a time divert, in a trifling degree, some of the local trade from our ports on the Gambia and at the mouth of the Niger, or at Sierra Leone; but, with quiet and prosperity in the interior, such a general increase of trade must inevitably ensue, that Liverpool as well as Bordeaux, will sensibly perceive the benefit of French expansion throughout the Soudan.

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

The *United Service Magazine* is a much better number than usual this month. Sir Julius Vogel leads off with a paper on the Naval Defence of the Empire. He says:—

It would, however, be possible for the mother country in conference with her colonies to agree to conditions under which the latter, as they arrived at sufficient maturity, would contribute to the naval defence of the empire; substantial representation in a federal parliament being granted to each as it attained to the position of a contributing colony. Some plan such as this would gradually but surely build up a strongly confederated empire.

I have noticed Lord Wolseley on "Modern Strategy," and Mr. Wilson on "The Naval Battle of To-morrow" elsewhere. A line adjutant writes strongly in favour of making an effort to improve the shooting of our rank and file. He points out that at the present moment only one-quarter of one per cent. of the bullets are expected to hit. But if this average could be raised to 5 per cent. of hits, 25,000 marksmen would be more efficient than 100,000 of our present soldiers. His idea is thus stated:—

Form all the marksmen of a battalion into one or more separate companies. These companies I would place under the command of the smartest officers of the battalion on the same principle as the old flank or grenadier companies, specially selecting such officers as were good shots themselves, or else skilful in training their men in shooting. I would grant to these companies a large, a very large, extra issue of ball ammunition, and I would send them out into the country at least once a week to practise attacking or defending a prepared position. Not to practise collective fire under a section commander, but every man to judge his own distance and fire independently at his own target; and then let him inspect the results of his fire. Teach him to stalk his enemy as a sportsman stalks his deer—never to waste a shot—always to fire from under cover. In fact, I would make him a five per cent. aye, even a ten per cent. shot. How invaluable would such a force be on the battle-field.

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THE FORUM.

The Editor leads off with two articles on "The Violence of Religious Intolerance in the Republic." In the first of these, Mr. F. R. Coudert tables an indictment of the American Protective Association, "an organised body of Protestants leagued together for the avowed purpose of ostracising eight millions of their Catholic fellow citizens." A parallel is drawn between the present anti-Catholic movement and the outbreaks of 1834 and 1844. In 1844 what was called the Know-Nothing movement was founded. And this, we are told, is so manifestly and traceably the origin and model of the present A. P. A., that it deserves a moment's attention:—

The cardinal principles of the Know-Nothing order were simple and intelligible, if nothing more. They involved three propositions: (1) that no foreigner should be naturalised under twenty-one years of age; (2) that the Catholic religion was dangerous to the country; (3) that the Protestant Scriptures should be the foundation of all common-school education.

Mr. Coudert points out that in the United States, where the Catholic faith is thus singled out for unfavourable discrimination, it so happens that the Catholics, with few exceptions, are of Irish nationality. The Irish Catholics outnumber all other Catholics in a very large proportion, and it is quite as much the hatred and jealousy of the Irish race that is at the bottom of these movements, as an insane fear of the spread of Popery.

WHO WERE THE KNOW-NOTHINGS?

Following this article is one on "The Riotous Career of the Know-Nothings," in which Professor McMaster traces the history of this intolerant movement, and informs us that the Know-Nothing was a man who opposed not Romanism, but political Romanism; who insisted that all church property of every sect should be taxed; and that no foreigner under any name—bishop, pastor, rector, priest—appointed by any foreign ecclesiastical authority, should have control of any property, church, or school in the United States; who demanded that no foreigner should hold office; that there should be a common-school system on strictly American principles; that no citizen of foreign birth should ever enjoy all the rights of those who were native-born; and that even children of foreigners born on the soil should not have full rights unless trained and educated in the common schools. It has been reserved for the present, says the Professor, to witness a true revival of the American Protestant Association of 1840 in the American Protective Association of 1894, with the secret methods of the Know-Nothings thrown in.

THE VITAL SPIRIT OF TEACHING?

Another section of the magazine is given up to educational topics, three articles appearing under the title, "Efforts toward Clear Aims in Education." One of these—"Research the Vital Spirit of Teaching"—is by President G. S. Hall, who was commissioned by the founder and trustees of Clark University to spend a year of inquiry—the sixth he had so spent—among European universities.

The writer argues that the method of free investigation pursued in Germany has made the German university the freest spot on earth; and he concludes that the university should rest solely on the love of knowledge,

What now says the American Protective Association? That no member shall ever aid the nomination, election, or appointment of a Roman Catholic to any political office; second, he shall never employ a Roman Catholic in any capacity if a Protestant may be obtained to render the service required.

and the true investigator refines, and over and over again returns to, his method and thought till it is simple and direct, great but easily mastered, because stated in a way to present the least possible resistance.

THE BEST TRAINING FOR A BOY.

Thomas Davidson next sets forth the ideal training of an American boy. He states first of all the essential conditions of moral autonomy, viz.: (1) well-arranged, practical knowledge of men and things; (2) healthy, well-distributed affections; (3) a ready will, loyal to such knowledge and such affections. When a child has attained the age of seven he should be sent to a private school for four or five years, where the aims of the education imparted should be:—

(1) To bring the child into noble and kindly relations to other children, enabling it to practise generosity and self-control; (2) to strengthen its body and its social instincts by healthy, not over-boisterous games; (3) to develop its memory; (4) to put it in possession of the means of future education, reading, writing, manual facility (including drawing) and the elements of music. Whatever is imparted beyond these should be taught in connection with the lessons in reading, memory-exercise, and manual training.

Children then, having been properly trained and instructed in the family and the small private school, ought to be ready, at the age of eleven or twelve, to attend a large school, private or public, and to do so without any detriment to their feelings, manners, and morals. Next comes well-organised and carefully-managed travel with a tutor, who will encourage his pupils to devote themselves to those subjects which either (1) develop capacity, or (2) are an aid and preparation for all future study, or (3) contribute to large thoughtfulness and self-control. Then, boys who are able to do so should enter college about the age of eighteen. Mr. Davidson sets forth in detail what the course of college study should be.

A SYMPOSIUM ON CO-EDUCATION.

I pass on to notice the third article, in which Professor Martha Crow asks the question, "Will the co-educated co-educate their children?" It appears that ten years ago it was ascertained that there were in colleges and universities in the United States about 60,000 women students, about 10,000 of these being in colleges for women alone. There were therefore about 50,000 in the colleges for both men and women. Some time ago the Association of Collegiate Alumneæ was approached. Among its 1,629 members there are about 180 women who graduated before 1875, who are today about forty years old, many with sons or daughters of college age. To these a letter was sent, and out of 133 replies, 109 declared themselves to be still in favour of co-education. Of these 65 have sons or daughters, or both, to send to co-educational colleges, 29 would send them if they had them—or will when they have—and 7 would send sons but not daughters.

A fair summing up of the opinions expressed in the letters of these thoughtful women would seem to be that co-education in its ideal form offers the best advantages to both men and women, intellectually, socially, morally, and physically; but that, because of the imperfect development of human beings, this ideal form nowhere exists as yet; that, under present conditions, there are serious difficulties under both systems, but that these difficulties are more likely to be advantageously met in the long run under the system of co-education than in separate schools.

Mr. Frederic Harrison's article on "Carlyle's Place in Literature" is dealt with elsewhere. The other papers in the *Forum* are only of local interest.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE July number of the *North American Review* is of fairly average merit, but in no way remarkable. It opens with Mr. ex-Speaker Reed's diatribe against the Cleveland administration, which may be accepted as a forcible statement of the worst things the most thorough-going republican partizan can say against President Cleveland. As Mr. Reed is believed to be first in the running for the next presidency, his article is of interest, apart from its value as a criticism of the present administration.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH'S LATEST.

Writing on "The Problems and Perils of British Politics," Mr. Smith declares that the great issue in England is the preservation of the House of Lords. He says that the reorganisation of the Upper House is the vital question of the hour, upon which depends not only the escape of the country from ruin and revolution, but the preservation of its unity. The position of the peers, he is keen enough to note, has been undermined by the fall in agricultural values.

Economical revolution, as usual, draws political and social revolution in its train. The weakness of a peerage without rents will soon be seen. The accidental coincidence of this economical catastrophe, with the political and social crisis, is a singular and momentous feature of the situation. The political enemies of the landed gentry of course grasp the opportunity of hastening and completing its fall.

It is amusing to note from the concluding lines of Mr. Goldwin Smith's article that even he is aware of the fact that there is still force in old England if the right man can be found to call it forth.

MADAME ADAM AND THE ENGLISH IN EGYPT.

Madame Adam is a clever woman, an able editress, and one of the most inveterate foes of England that is to be found on the Continent. It may be well to point out to those who are always telling us that woman suffrage would contribute to peace that almost the only advocate for war in Europe is a woman, a fact which is rather unfortunate for the optimist theory which many of us would fain believe. The spirit of her paper may be judged from the following extracts, from which it would seem that the charity which thinketh no evil is held in small esteem by the editress of the *Nouvelle Revue* :—

Unskillfulness, contradiction, disorder, waste, administrative injustice, inefficiency, unsurpassed crimes of "creatures" of the English, cruelties of the police—such is very nearly the balance sheet of occupation.

But now at last we clearly understand the rôle played by England for the past ten years—which is established by a thousand proofs—that in place of increasing the prestige and authority of the Khedive, she has lowered and broken them; that instead of aiding the native capacity in its development, she has simply crushed it; that sooner than help the local element, or enlighten the national spirit of Egypt, England would weaken them, and place her sinister influence upon them; that, in short, instead of working for the reorganisation of Egypt for the benefit of the Egyptians, she has with implacable hate done her best to make such reorganisation impossible.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA LIQUOR LAW.

There are two papers on this subject, one by Governor Tillman, who roundly denounces the decision of the Supreme Court that his well-meant attempt to apply the Gothenburg system to South Carolina is unconstitutional. He says:—

For far-fetched, unnatural, and strained construction and illogical deductions, this decision will stand as a monument to show how far judges will go when prejudices or feelings are allowed to influence their minds.

Will the people of South Carolina submit to this? is the question that mostly interests the outside world. Unless I am

egregiously mistaken, they will not. Once before when our Supreme Court, in 1832, attempted this kind of usurpation the Legislature met and abolished the Court. The people in the United States are the source of all political power. They are greater than constitutions and courts. They make and can unmake both. Fortunately, at the coming election in this State, the question of calling a constitutional convention will be voted on. The Dispensary will be one of the principal issues in the campaign about to begin. The friends of temperance may rest easy. The South Carolina experiment is not dead, nor is it likely to die.

The Mayor of Darlington, where the trouble occurred, replies to the governor's previous paper by contradicting his assertions roundly. Where the truth lies we would not venture to say.

LIFE IN THE HOLY SEPULCHRE.

An American Franciscan writes an interesting paper upon "Life in the Holy Sepulchre." He is the first citizen of the United States who ever dwelt there, and, judging from his account of the accommodation which he enjoyed, is very likely to be the last. The cells of the monks are worse than hermitages, because they lack both air and light. It is more of a prison than anything else, there is no window from which you can see the city, nor is there even a garden. The convent is a labyrinth of staircases and tunnel-like corridors. The cells are so dark that a light is required at noonday, and they are so damp that the walls are always mouldy and the water continually oozes from them. It is unhealthy and dreary. The one amusement of the Franciscans apparently was fighting with the Greeks and the Armenians. The Russian pilgrims outnumber all the rest. They are dirty, verminous, and visit all the holy places on foot. Many of them die in Palestine, and all buy their shrouds in Jerusalem. When a Franciscan dies the Government authorises his burial in the following terms: "We hereby allow a damned Frank dog to be buried." In order to avoid this humiliation the Franciscans are accustomed to walk the dead brother out as if he were an invalid supported by two living brethren, and so manage to outwit the Turk.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The postmaster of New York describes the postal service of that city. Mr. F. A. Mitchel explains how it would be possible to make West Point more useful. Mr. Traynor, a gentleman who has the dubious honour of being the President of the American Protective Association, sets forth the aims and methods of the A. P. A. His paper is a reply to Mr. Lathrop's, and is useful inasmuch as it sets forth, on the authority of the president, the essential anti-catholic object of the movement. Mr. Howell writes on the repudiated debts of the Southern States. Mr. Byrnes, the Superintendent of the New York Police, writes on the protection of the city from crime; and Mark Twain, who is one of the most devoted husbands that ever lived, rushes into the field with the first part of a paper in defence of Harriet Shelley against the insinuations contained in Professor Dowden's "Life of Shelley."

The New Science Review.

THE first number of the *New Science Review*, a quarterly from New York, has made its appearance in July, and so has added another to the "Miscellanies of Modern Thought and Discovery." The *Review*, which addresses itself to the public at large rather than to the specialist, intends to be new in its methods and new in its aims. It is certainly strange, but interesting, to find in the first number an article on violins, for instance, another on the Duke of Marlborough, and neither by men of science.

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THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MADAME ADAM has of late adopted the plan of increasing the number of her contributors, and making the articles somewhat shorter; by this means she is able to cater more thoroughly for both her political and literary public.

LOVE AND POLITICS.

The Count de Mouny opens the July 1st number with a sketch of political psychology, or in other words the study of mental phenomena as applied to politics. He considers at some length the effect of friendship and love on politicians, and points out that the history of the world is full of episodes and anecdotes illustrating the important part played by the emotions. M. de Mouny declares that a love affair has almost invariably injured rather than it has assisted a great personality.

FRENCH COMMONLANDS.

M. G. E. Simon discusses the question of commonlands, both in Europe and America. There are, he states, in France alone two millions and a half of acres which may be said to belong to no one. He points out that this land, judiciously divided, might be portioned out among 700,000 families, and provide for a population now working on starvation wages in the great towns. The writer seems to have made an exhaustive study of the subject, and is now actively engaged in trying to find supporters for his scheme among members of each political party.

FLORENCE.

The Prince de Valori contributes, under the title of "The Florence of To-day and Yesterday," the first of what promises to be a remarkable series of articles dealing greatly with his own personal recollections. Inspired with a veritable enthusiasm for the city of which he has elected to become the historian, the Prince begins with a fine description of the City of Flowers, and tells the story of the famous Brotherhood of Mercy, already ancient when Boccaccio wrote of its splendid deeds during the plague of 1338. The Brotherhood of Mercy make it their special mission to carry the sick who cannot help themselves to the hospital, to bury the dead, and generally to perform acts of charity. The society is in itself a little Republic; everything is decided by ballot through a grand council, and, with but few exceptions, every member is an Italian of noble birth. The brotherhood consists of sixty-two captains and twelve hundred brethren; the captains include ten prelates, fourteen secular nobles, twenty priests, and twenty-eight non-noble seculars. Every day in the year four members of the brotherhood are ready to undertake anything there may be for them to do. There is something about this mediæval Society which might be followed with excellent results elsewhere than in Florence, and it is not to be wondered at that the late Emperor Frederick more than once essayed to be received into the brotherhood; but only Roman Catholics are eligible. Many who know nothing of the Brotherhood of Mercy are familiar with their costume, which once seen is never forgotten, for it consists of a kind of black domino, which effectually conceals the identity of the wearer, whose eyes alone are seen gleaming through the two round holes cut for that purpose in the hood.

WATERING-PLACES IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

M. Engerand takes up once more his account of how our ancestors amused themselves in watering-places a century since. Monte Carlo seems to have had many predecessors during the eighteenth century; of these the most notable were Aix-la-Chapelle and Schwalbach. As now at Monaco, each town where gambling went on in public had to pay a considerable tax. The fashionable world

went and took the waters much as it does to-day, and the French Revolution, far from destroying thermal stations, gave them a new lease of life, for in 1795 the Committee of Public Safety ordered one of their engineers to thoroughly examine the state of French healing springs, with a view to placing their remedial qualities within reach of the poor, but, characteristically, all those which had borne the names of saints were promptly laicized, and many of them have remained.

In the July 15th number Prince George Bibesco tells something of his father's strange and romantic history, and makes his article the occasion for expressing a fervent hope that Russia may yet become the protective force in Roumania; for, as is natural in one of his race, Prince Bibesco has a horror of Germany, and is evidently far from approving the part that Hohenzollerns are taking in the government of his country.

M. Lightenburger discussing the position of anarchism in Germany, gives a brief sketch of Max Stirner, the man who may be said to have been the precursor of the German socialist-anarchist of to-day.

HEDWIG OF ANJOU.

A great-niece of Saint Louis, the hair-haired Hedwig of Anjou, finds a sympathetic biographer in Count Wad-sinski. Though even now a more or less legendary figure, the woman who reigned for fourteen years over Poland deserves to take rank with the other great queens of the world, for from the hour she was crowned in the cathedral of Kracovia till her death, which occurred three weeks after the birth and five days after the death of her only child, she lived but for the greater temporal and spiritual good of her people; and her piety and singular good deeds have caused her to be often compared with Saint Elizabeth of Hungary. In the same number Madame Vend tells the story of another Northern feminine personality, Countess Elizabeth Hayden, who is here styled a "modern saint." In telling the story of this Russian great lady, Madame Vend essays to dispel the many prejudices existing about the typical Russian woman, and in so doing pays an eloquent tribute to her countrywomen.

A MODERN RUSSIAN SAINT.

Elizabeth Zouboff was born in 1833, and married at the age of one-and-twenty Colonel Hayden, one of the Emperor's aide-de-camps, and son of the hero of Navarino. She first became noticed in her own circle by her careful and rather exceptional methods of education, for in order that her many children should, whilst brought up at home, yet have the benefit of youthful companionship, she organised classes in her own house, herself assisting at every lesson. But the work by which she earned the affection and gratitude of the whole Russian nation was her establishment, some twenty years ago, of a religious community of women, who devoted to all works of charity, especially those affecting the sick and wounded, was placed under St. George the Victorious, the patron saint of the Russian army. Starting quite humbly, with half a dozen sisters, a small hospital only containing ten beds and one ambulance carriage, the Countess's Community now distributes help and succour to more than ten thousand people each year, and has in addition to a large hospital the care of a crèche and of a charity school, whilst not the least important branch of the work founded by her is that of surgery, lectures and classes, where instruction is given free in times of war and epidemics. During the war of 1877 the Countess organised the provisional hospital of Emirinka, and when some years later her husband was made Governor General of Finland, it was

owing to her efforts that the Russian language became part of the curriculum in the village schools.

The Countess Hayden might have achieved many other things for the good of her country, but in the middle of last May, though aged only sixty, she died suddenly in St. Petersburg, personally mourned by each member of the Imperial Family and by the thousands of poverty-stricken *moujiks*, who know the many reasons they have to bless her name.

Other articles deal with the composition of the French navy, Thebes, and the political situation in Egypt.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

" ELSEWHERE will be found noticed Max O'Rell's account of Australia.

In paying an eloquent tribute to the late President Carnot, M. Darmesteter points out that what France hopes to find in his successor is not so much a destroyer of anarchism as the great law-giver and law-administrator, who will pursue each criminal according to his crime, whether it be committed with a knife or with a pen.

A FRENCH PICTURE OF LORD PALMERSTON.

In the same number the Marquis Roccagiovini publishes a selection of the letters written to his mother, Princess Julia Bonaparte, by Merimée, the well-known French novelist. He seems to have spent a few weeks in England at the time of the General Election, and in one of his letters, dated British Museum, is an amusing picture of how Lord Palmerston impressed a foreigner:—

You cannot imagine what a state of agitation London has been in during the whole of last week, and it is amusing for a foreigner to pass from one camp to the other, weighing hopes and fears. At the last moment the Whigs could only hope for a majority of four; thanks to the irresistible fascinations of Lord Palmerston they actually obtained eighteen. He is a lusty youth of eighty-one, the prototype of the English gentleman of the old school. After his death the species will become extinct. When he rose to speak last Saturday, an hour after midnight, he looked a ghost and could be scarce heard. But like an old war-horse he rose to the occasion, defended his colleague, whom he detests, and accepted full responsibility for the Ministry. Everyone was touched, and after the Members returned from the Division lobby he was nearly stifled by those wishing to congratulate him. On leaving the House of Commons he was applauded by an immense crowd, and accompanied to his house with enthusiastic cheers.

VICTOR HUGO AT WORK.

M. Jules Clarétie, the well-known Frenchman of letters, tells something of Victor Hugo's manner of conversation, and gives incidentally some curious details of how the great poet lived and worked. Hugo wrote incessantly, even when dressing and undressing, for by the small camp bed on which he always slept was a desk at which he stood and wrote when the inspiration seized him. *Nulla dies sine linea* might have been his motto, and after his death over 10,000 isolated verses written on tiny slips of paper were found. He seems to have been fortunate in an exceptionally good digestion, and was fond of saying: "In Natural History there are three digestive phenomena: the shark, the duck, and Victor Hugo." When he was seventy-seven years of age he was examined by a well-known specialist, who afterwards observed to a friend, "If I had not known who I was examining, and had been put with him in a darkened room, I should have said, this is the body of a man of forty years of age." M. Clarétie writes as with a mixture of affection and respect, as might a son of his father. Victor Hugo had the happy gift of inspiring the younger generation with both faith and admiration.

To the same number M. G. Lecomte contributes a careful analysis of the brothers de Goncourt's love and knowledge of art, especially that of the eighteenth century, which they may be said to have revealed anew to the modern world.

Pierre Loti, whose name still serves to conjure with, contributes to the 15th July number a few pages on the Green Mosque, seen by him in Broussa, where is entombed Mehmed I., and which is perhaps the finest example of Oriental art in Turkey. Like everything written by the sailor-Academician, this short extract from his travelling note-book is a marvel of chiselled expression and brilliant description, and, unlike the majority of popular writers, his descriptive writing loses none of its charm as the years go by.

AN ITALIAN NOVELIST.

Perhaps the most interesting article in each number is M. Herelle's account of the Italian socialist-novelist, Francesco Mastriani, who, although his name is unknown to English and French readers, may be called the Neapolitan Dickens, for he is still read by all classes, his stories are on sale in every Italian newspaper kiosk, and he is adored by his readers, who feel that he sympathised with their joys and sorrows.

Francesco Mastriani was born in Naples in 1819, was the son of an architect, and one of seven brothers. Beginning life as a journalist and dramatist, he became in middle life Professor of French, English, German, grammar, history, and geography. But during his evenings and few spare hours he found time to keep up much of his literary work, and certainly no Italian writer has written more as regards actual quantity. Forty plays, one hundred and seven novels, many of which ran to several volumes, two hundred and sixty-three short stories, numberless articles, and a considerable amount of verse were produced by him during the fifty years of his working life. But wealth never came his way, and when he died some three years ago he stated in his will that all he left his children was an honourable name. The day he died Bovio wrote, "Socialists will not forget to render a last homage to the man who so worked and suffered for the people." But, to tell the truth, the Socialistic side of Mastriani's work only began to make itself felt in his novels after the revolution of 1860, and his effort went more to show the Italy of his day as it really was than to preach definite Socialist doctrines. The most remarkable of his studies, and which has been often compared to some of Zola's early work, is styled "The Shadows," and treats of womanhood, of the Italian woman of the people in her three states—that of girlhood, wifehood, and motherhood. In this book Mastriani gives a very awful picture of the dangers and misery which surround the poverty-stricken woman face to face with life and its problems; to the writer, wealth and private property appear the greatest social iniquity. In his novels the rich man is nearly always a rogue, and it is interesting to learn that the novelist was for many years one of the few distinctly anti-gambling forces in Italy, for could he have had his way he would have abolished all the public lotteries which form so striking a feature of his native land. In two things Mastriani differed greatly from most Continental Socialists. He had no dislike to the existing form of government, and even read in public a funeral discourse praising Victor Emmanuel; and he lived and died a strict follower of the religion in which he had been born, whilst all through his works he constantly quoted the Gospel. The following lines in his will sound no uncertain note in this matter:—"I hope to die with all the rites of the Holy Catholic religion, in which

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faith I have always lived, and I exhort my wife and my son to do likewise. I have always in my works tried to defend the religion, the truth, and the morality of Jesus Christ." Yet he was not in favour of the temporal power, and had a special dislike to any form of bigotry.

In the same number will be found an interesting account of the French Cavalry, written from a very optimistic point of view, and in the form of a letter to a lady friend; and an article by M. Blerzy, on Modern Agriculture, which deals mainly with the problem of waste lands.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

We have noticed elsewhere the article by Madame Bentzon upon "The Condition of Women in the United States" in the first number, and also in that of the 15th of July, "The Mechanism of Modern Life," by the Vicomte George d'Avenel.

ROMAN AFRICA.

"In Roman Africa," by M. Gaston Boissier, the writer opens by remarking that to know the achievements of Roman domination in Africa, the reader had better visit the country. Even a rapid journey will teach him more than many books, and the ruins denote the one-time occupation of a very large population.

An immense quantity of corn was grown in this colonial province, and a part of the harvest was set aside for the consumption of the city of Rome; for the time came when Sicily and Sardinia no longer sufficed as granaries, and Egypt and Africa came into play. Tacitus tells us that the citizens of Rome "groaned at the food of the great populace being dependent upon wind and weather." As they were unable to help this source of uncertainty, they did their best to ensure a fixed supply by causing a part of the colonial tribute to be paid directly in kind. The historical student will find this article on Roman Africa extremely interesting.

RUSSIA AS THE HOPE OF THE WHITES.

M. Alfred Fouillée contributes an ethnological paper on the character of the different races of men, based partly on Mr. Pearson's work, "Natural Life and Character," partly on two books by M. le Bon and M. Barbé. The French authors discuss the "imminent rivalry" of the three great fractions of the human race. The real danger, say they, is not in a petty quarrel between Germany and France, but in the fear of an invasion of the black and yellow races. The paper is full of curious observations and calculations. Our hope, as Europeans, appears to depend largely on Russia, whose population increases with extreme rapidity, and has now reached one hundred and fifteen millions. "For one soldier born in France, a regiment is born in Germany, and a *corps d'armée* in Russia. This latter country will be in Asia our one solid barrier against possible invasions of the yellow race."

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Hanotaux concludes his account of Marie de Medicis' Regency, and both folk-lorists and poets will find a mine of interest in M. Lintilhac's article on Aubanel and Provençal poetry. M. G. Valbert discusses the well-worn subject of English education, which is regarded on the other side of the Channel with a singular mixture of admiration and fear.

The number of July 15th opens with a paper on the Art of the Vatican, and especially on Raphael's frescoes. It recalls the years 1509-11, when Raphael was working at that magic cycle of La Signatura, and another genius—a Titan suspended to a vaulted ceiling beneath the Upper

Chambers—retold the Creation of Man, and made the sibyls and the prophets to speak once more. The epoch of the "terrible pontificate" (that of Julius the Second) was from the art point of view truly great.

NAPOLEON'S RUSSIAN CAMPAIGN.

The "Passage of the Niemen," by M. Vandal, is written up from the French diplomatic and military archives, and also from many private memoirs, and describes the first step of the invasion of Russia in 1812. Napoleon left Paris officially for Dresden and for Varsovia, and surreptitiously for Moscow. His immense army, built up by contributions of troops from twenty nations, was flung across the frontier, in the hope that victory would compensate for the weariness which France began to feel at the condition of public affairs under the Empire. To famine, rioting, and almost complete loss of commerce was added "the heavy, inarticulate murmur of exhausted generations and the complaint of the mothers." The Emperor counted on the subjugation of Russia, on the cutting off of all foreign alliances from England, and finally on the erection on Montmartre of a temple dedicated to Glory, which should also be "the Temple of Peace." A striking paragraph recounts how, on the night of June 22nd, a post-chaise drawn by six horses was driven rapidly to the shore of the Polish river Niemen; from it descended two men, the Emperor disguised as a Polish colonel, with a police officer's cap, and General Berthier in a similar dress. Accompanied by a group of French officers, they walked to the little village of Alexota, where the Emperor entered the principal house. Its windows looked upon the river, and from one of them Napoleon watched the heavy waters rolling at his feet. On the opposite bank was—Russia! The article is very curious and picturesquely written.

"Tropical Landscapes" puts before the reader a little Mexican lake; Tuxpango is its name; its historian is M. Biart.

A specialist's article is that on "Manures," by M. Dehérain, but it contains many odd and interesting facts. For instance in Brittany the fields are fertilised by the residue of the fisheries, as also in Norway and in Newfoundland. This residue or detritus is submitted to steam of intense heat, which separates the oily matter; the remainder becomes a hard mass, easy to grind, and is spread over the fields in the form of powder.

How to Choose a Wife.

PERHAPS the oddest advice to bachelors who are on the look out for partners is to be found in the *Westminster Review*. The writer of the article maintains that one of the best ways of finding a good wife is to be found in a dog. The writer says:—

In contemplating marriage, it is but the act of a prudent man to look well to the manner in which a girl behaves towards her parents and relations when she believes no outsider is nigh; and scarcely less necessary is it to pay equal regard to her disposition towards the animal world. For in the latter lies as good a test as any of the genuineness of an apparently good and amiable disposition. It has been said (and we accept the saying in its integrity) that "they're not good people that dogs and young children dislike." We may, and all too frequently do, speak of the four-footed creation as the lower animals, but, whether they are so or not, their instincts rarely err: view, therefore, any pronounced dislike on their part as a danger signal not to be lightly disregarded. If the warning be ignored, the heedless one who intermarries with any girl whom dogs and children do not take kindly to has only himself to blame for subsequent disillusion.

THE ART MAGAZINES.

THE admirers of the work of Phil May will be glad to find an article on this graphic humourist by Mr. Spielmann in the *Magazine of Art*. Mr. Reginald Blomfield describes the New Scotland Yard, and it is delightful to learn that "the result is the most convenient and impressive public building erected in London since the days of Somerset House." Among its virtues, it may be mentioned that there is not a dark corner in the building, and that every flue draws in spite of its meanderings; but as the new building is probably not on view, the general public may be referred to the *Magazine of Art* for a few illustrations of the interior. Another article of unusual interest is the "Dissertation on Foreign Bells," by Mr. W. Shaw-Sparrow. India and China, he says, had very large bells long before the rest of the world. So far back as the ninth century, a great popular justice bell was in use in each town throughout China. The first large *bourdon* cast in Europe was called Jacqueline, and was given in 1400 to the Cathedral of Notre Dame. She started life with a weight of 15,000 pounds. In 1680 she was recast, but in 1685 was broken and had to be cast once more. She now stands eight feet high, and weighs 32,000 pounds.

In the *Art Journal*, Mr. Maurice Greiffenhagen is the subject of a sketch, and an etching after his picture, "An Idyll," forms the frontispiece. Mr. E. J. Poynter replies to Dr. Richter on the question of "Our Lady of the Rocks," a picture in the National Gallery, attributed to Leonardo da Vinci. "By the Salmon Pools o' Tay," by Mr. D. S. Graham, and "Coast Life in Connemara," by W. H. Bartlett, are more descriptive articles; and there are some excellent illustrations to the Castles of the Channel Islands, whose history is briefly told by Clarence Rook. Mr. William McTaggart is the Scottish impressionist, and the Furnishings from the Antwerp Exhibition is concerned with the arts and crafts.

The *Architectural Record*, the New York quarterly, begins a new volume with the present issue, and it may be added, a new series, for it is not only greatly improved in the illustrations and general appearance, but its pages are to reflect progress in the arts and crafts allied to architecture. The only regret is that twenty-eight pages should have been sacrificed to a serial story; but as this number gives the conclusion of "Raymond Lee," which was begun in July, 1891, we may hope something more appropriate will be substituted for the serial in future.

The new number of the *Quarterly Illustrator* introduces, unfortunately, fiction into its pages. There are a great many short articles devoted chiefly to American art, and the illustrations are legion.

In the *Studio* of July we have an interesting interview with Mr. William Morris on "The Revival of Tapestry." "M," who writes on "The Poetic in Paint," concludes his article by saying that our artists are struggling to outshout each other in colour, to blaze in the rendering of sunlight; yet, as an expression generally of light, their work as a whole is a failure. He considers Millet the most powerful exponent of purely poetic or emotional paint the world has ever seen. Mr. Herbert Marshall's letter to artists, dealing with London as a sketching-ground, is devoted to the water-scenery.

The *Revue Encyclopédique* of July 15 has an extended notice, copiously illustrated, of the two French Salons in 1894, by Roger Marx and Lucien Bourdeau. In the number of July 1, the work of J. B. Carpeaux, J. F. Raffaëlli, and other French artists is noticed by Raoul Sertat. The numerous illustrations add greatly to the interest of all the articles, whether on art, music, literature, science, geography, or political affairs.

SOME BOOKS ABOUT THE COUNTRY.

THE weeks of June, July, and August are generally marked in the booksellers' shops by the incursion of many and sundry guide-books and travellers' maps and itineraries. This year is no exception to the rule, quite a number of books in this department having been issued during the last few weeks. The first place, both on account of its cheapness and its general usefulness, belongs to "The Guide to Grindelwald and the Bernese Oberland" (*Review of the Churches Office*), which Dr. Lunn has compiled chiefly for the benefit of those who join his Co-operative Tour parties, but which many travellers on the Continent who are not going to the Grindelwald Conferences will be glad to see. Bound like a Baedeker, and of the same size, although with fewer pages, this handbook is certainly exceedingly cheap. If you wish to spend your holiday in the Bernese Oberland, or to extend your tour to Mont Blanc, the Matterhorn, the Italian Lakes, or the Engadine, and to pay a flying visit to Paris on the way back, here you will find all the descriptive material you will require, with numerous maps and illustrations, and the time-tables for trains and steamers.

The Rev. H. D. Rawnsley's "Literary Associations of the English Lakes" (Maclehose, two volumes, 10s. net.) is another work which travellers who are visiting the particular country of which it treats will do well to possess themselves of. A frank piece of book-making, it is sufficiently described by its title. Certainly it is very useful to have all this scattered information collected in two so convenient volumes. Another book for visitors to the Lake Country is the first volume of the series which Mr. W. P. Haskett Smith is devoting to "Climbing in the British Isles" (Longmans, 3s. 6d.) The present volume, a handy little book of pocket size, deals with the lakes almost exclusively, is well illustrated, and contains a number of small plans of the chief mountain climbs.

To their cheap series of shilling guides Messrs. Ward, Lock and Bowden have added a volume on the Isle of Man, illustrated and with a map, which wants, however, a scale of miles to give it its full usefulness. An unusually good local guide is Mr. William Angus's "Ettrick and Yarrow" (Lewis, Selkirk, 1s.), which, besides being illustrated and having a map, has the advantage of an anthology of the many ballads and songs dealing with the neighbourhood. Mr. E. A. Fitch's "Maldon and the River Backwater" (Simpkin, 1s.) is another local guide which can be commended. It has a map and numerous illustrations, and, in an appendix annually replaceable, a railway time-table and full information about the trades, the postal and the municipal arrangements of the town. Yet another useful little guide is Mr. Robert Fisher's "Flamborough: Village and Headland," a small paper-covered illustrated handbook (Andrews, Hull, 1s.).

A word of hearty praise must be given to the series of cyclists' maps which Messrs. Gall and Inglis are producing. By an ingenious contrivance these maps do away entirely with the disagreeable necessity of entirely opening a large sheet—often a very awkward operation, especially in a high wind. Specification of the different maps is unnecessary; we need only say that each of the great cycling roads of Great Britain has a place.

THE chief feature in *Blackwood's Magazine* for August is the introduction of paragraphs in the shape of a gossipy chronicle, entitled the "Looker-On," and apparently written by Herbert Maxwell, although they are anonymous.

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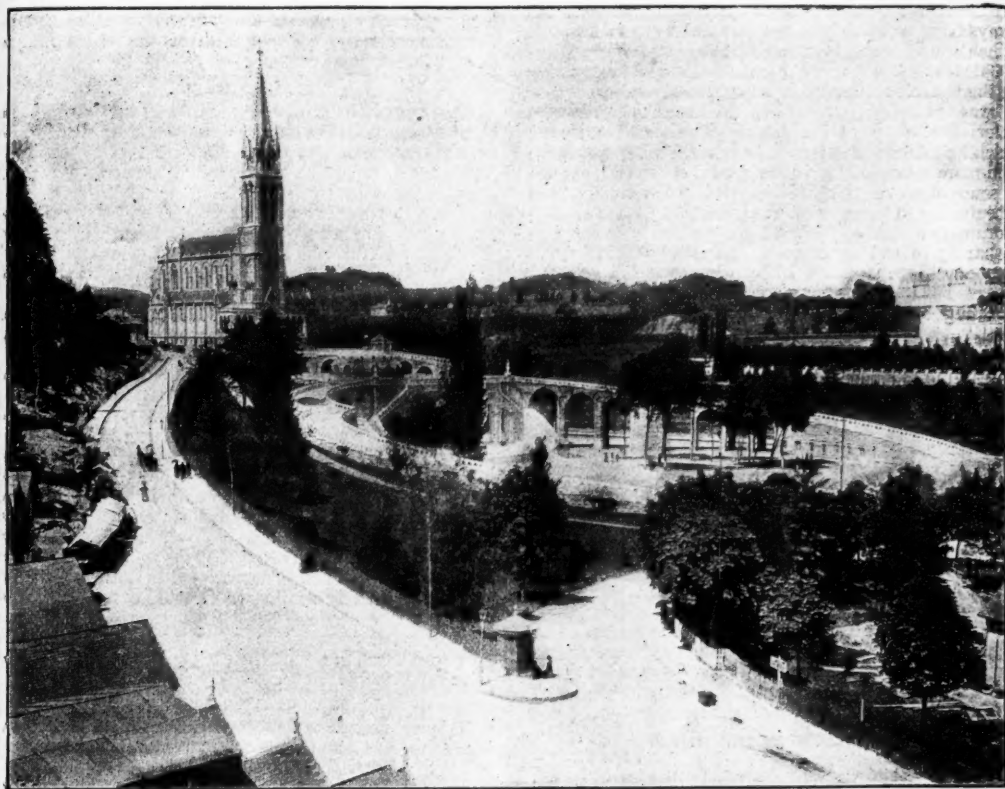
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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"LOURDES." BY EMILE ZOLA.*

FEW more fascinating subjects can be suggested than the study of a great religious pilgrimage to a miracle-working shrine by the most painstaking and brilliant of French novelists. M. Zola has an evil name not altogether undeserved. Lourdes is not exactly a word to conjure with in Rationalistic circles, where the miracles of the shrine are held to be the product of

our wise men and advanced unbelievers fondly imagined they had laid for ever. The apparition of Lourdes in the closing years of the nineteenth century, drawing, like a gigantic loadstone, a hundred thousand pilgrims from the uttermost parts of the world, seems to many almost as inconceivable an anachronism in this age of electricity and of newspapers as if a monster megatherium



LOURDES, WITH VIEW OF THE CHURCH AND GROUNDS.

mingled superstition and fraud. But both M. Zola and Lourdes are great factors in the life of modern Europe, and when the novelist takes to studying the pilgrim, it is not surprising that all the world listens to the result of his investigations.

How modern it all is, this study of the revived mediævalism of the pilgrimage by the Realist romance-writer of the Paris boulevards! But just as the sainted Jeanne d'Arc attracted the ruffling gallant, La Hire, and many another dashing sportsman of that troublous time, so it is not surprising that Lourdes should fascinate M. Zola. For there is something singularly attractive in the latter-day upheaval of the ancient psychic forces which

were suddenly to be foaled in Leicester Square. "Time brings not the mastodon," but the nineteenth century has brought back the pilgrim shrine, which, to modern Catholicism, is very much what Becket's tomb was to the Catholic world five centuries since. The modern pilgrim—outside Russia—is, it must be admitted, but a poor creature compared with the pious penitents who trod a long and dolorous path to the ancient shrine and cathedral of Canterbury. In Russia the pilgrim still tramps in luted shoon, with staff in hand, from shrine to shrine, begging his daily bread from door to door; but they do these things better in France—not better from the point of view of self-sacrifice or of the picturesque, but from the standpoint of the ease and convenience of

* "Lourdes." By Emile Zola. Paris: Charpentier. 3 fr. 50 c.

the pilgrims. Pilgrimage by special trains is almost as characteristic a product of this ease-loving age as Dr. Lunn's pious picnic at Grindelwald.

THE VISIONS OF BERNADETTE.

Lourdes, the little village in Southern France, is quite a modern pilgrim shrine. It is not yet fifty years since its fame began in a mystic vision of the Virgin, seen by a pious peasant girl named Bernadette. To some it may seem incredible that Bernadette had that vision. To me nothing seems more natural and more inevitable. Considering the number of gifted seers there are in every city, who cannot look into a decanter of clear water without seeing in the crystalline depth the visualised reflection of the thoughts of their own mind, it has always been a mystery to me why there are so few well authenticated instances of celestial visions. When I was in Chicago, I knew a young man who was in training for the Catholic priesthood, who fervently believed that he was permitted graciously to converse with the materialised form of the Blessed Virgin at the *séances* which he attended. Bernadette herself could not have been more reverential or more credulous than he in the presence of his celestial visitor. Slowly the average man is beginning to perceive that the seeing of forms invisible to ordinary eyes is a gift or a faculty which is so common as hardly to call for remark. Some day when photographers have become a little more scientific and less superstitious, the camera will photograph these impalpable substances as a matter of course, and every one will discover that they never doubted their existence any more than they doubted the revolution of the earth round the sun. But this is a digression.

THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE PEASANT GIRL.

Great in this as in every age is the power of religious enthusiasm. "What is it built St. Paul's Cathedral?" asked Carlyle long ago. "Look at the heart of the matter, it was that divine Hebrew book, the word partly of the man Moses, an outlaw tending his Midianitish herds, four thousand years ago in the wilderness of Sinai!

It is no Moses, but a simple peasant girl, who practically created Lourdes. It was her vision of the Virgin which built the Church of the Sacré Cœur. Nay more. She not only built a church, she built a railway, for so great was the press of pilgrims to the grotto of the miraculous vision, that a branch line had to be constructed especially to accommodate the visitors. Around it sprang up a small town of restaurants and hotels, and the whole paraphernalia of a popular resort.

THE VIRGIN AT THE GROTTTO.

The story, which Zola tells in his own fashion, is a very simple one. Bernadette, a good little girl of fourteen, like Jeanne d'Arc given to pious meditation and frequent prayers, saw and heard what was invisible and inaudible to her companions. At first she saw but indistinctly and heard nothing, but afterwards the white and misty vision assumed the familiar features of the Virgin Mother. This vision she beheld no fewer than eighteen times, and from the lips of the celestial visitor she heard the words:—"Go to the fountain, eat of the grass beside it, pray for mankind, tell the priests to build me a chapel. I am the Immaculate Conception." But for those last words it is very possible that poor Bernadette's fame would not have been spread abroad throughout Christendom. But at that moment the dogma of the immaculate conception stood sadly in need of some outside buttressing, and Bernadette's vision was promptly utilised. At first, as was only natural, many of the fathers

of the Church discredited the vision. The wise and prudent men of Rome feared the scandal of launching a supernatural apparition of the Virgin upon sceptical France.

THE GROWTH OF THE CULT.

But their hesitation was unnecessary. The apparition, to use a slang phrase, "caught on." The news of the vision spread far and wide among the common people, and within six months no fewer than six thousand sight-seers had crowded to the spot where the peasant girl had seen the Mother of God. The bolder and more enterprising ecclesiastics saw their opportunity, and, despite the protestations of the more sceptical and cautious of their number, supported Bernadette. Then happened that which has always been regarded as the Divine confirmation of the truth of the vision in the shape of miraculous cures.

PSYCHIC HEALING.

There can be no doubt that cures have been effected at Lourdes, and have been taking place ever since. The Psychological Research Society recently published a report on the reported cures at Lourdes, arriving at a somewhat negative or Podmorian conclusion. But as they would arrive at exactly the same conclusions concerning the miracles recorded in Holy Writ, the faithful take little stock in the conclusions of Mr. Podmore, and the pilgrimage to Lourdes grew in favour year by year. The sick, the incurable, and the afflicted from all parts of France, and not from France alone, hearing of this new Pool of Siloam within railway range of Paris, travelled to Bernadette's grotto, and in many instances found, as was to be expected, the relief for which they hoped. The Christian scientists of America, and all those who practise psychic healing in this country, can supply any number of cures quite as miraculous as those of Lourdes. Nothing that is told of the miracles at Lourdes can exceed in marvel the story of the American colonel whom I met in Chicago, who, after having had a malignant cancer out from behind his ear without preventing its recurrence, was most strangely and completely healed by the agency of Christian scientists, whose operations were conducted solely on the psychic plane. The influence of mind over matter, and the possibility of remedying the ravages of disease by the subtle psychic forces which we at present do not know how to control, are sufficient to explain any number of Lourdes miracles.

THE CURES AT LOURDES.

It is not necessary, however, to discuss the phenomena; it is enough to note that they occurred, and any one who will take a ticket for Lourdes will find the whole church carpeted with the crutches of the cripples who found in the famous grotto their limbs restored to such vigour that they had no longer any need for these supports. Of course, multitudes go and do not get cured, and that is equally a matter of course. Why it should be that some are cured and some are not no one can say, for the laws governing such healing have very imperfectly been investigated. To the believer it seems almost blasphemy to interrogate the operations of divine mercy, while the scientist entrenched behind the impenetrable wall of materialism disdains even to recognise the facts which do not fit in with his theories.

It is obvious that this stream of troubled humanity pouring southward at the rate of 100,000 persons per annum, most of whom may be regarded as the abandoned derelicts of medical science, hoping against hope that possibly this strange and mysterious manifestation of

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the compassion of the blessed Virgin might avail for them as it had availed for others who were as badly smitten as themselves, offers a tempting field to the student of human nature.

M. ZOLA AND HIS WORK.

The only wonder is that M. Zola has waited so long before turning upon Lourdes the microscope of his genius. When I was with Count Tolstoi I was much struck at the emphatic way in which he declared that Zola alone of all the modern French novelists was doing anything. "The others," said he, "what are they doing? Elaborating trifles which may help to spend a fine lady's idle hours. Zola is doing real work. In 'La Terre' and 'Germinal' we have for the first time authentic pictures of the peasant and the miner. They belong to the permanent elements of humanity. We have been talking of them all our lives; here is the picture of them as they are. Disagreeable and revolting, perhaps, but it is well to see the facts and recognise the lives our brethren are living. It is a work which has now been done, and been done once for all." There are many who will differ from Count Tolstoi as to the comparative worthlessness of the work of other French novelists, but no difference of opinion as to the nature of some of Zola's work can blind us to the fact that he is by far the greatest novelist-journalist of our time, and that he alone of living men has set himself to paint as he sees it the whole range of modern life. His picture gallery is sombre, and here and there unclean, and much more frequently than is pleasant the gallery reeks as if it had been placed over the shaft of a sewer, but he has delved industriously at the facts and has told us what he has found. Nor have I ever been able to see that even the worst of his books can be said to have a worse influence on the morals of youth than multitudes of English romances against which no one protests.

"LOURDES," "ROME," "PARIS."

"Lourdes" is the first of a trilogy of studies of cities. It will be followed by "Rome" and "Paris," after which there is a possibility that M. Zola may attempt to portray London, in which he will find all the elements of the other three, although at present our Lourdes is not yet precipitated. The interest of "Lourdes" is twofold. It is a picture, drawn by a master hand, of the actualities of the pilgrimage as it exists to-day; and secondly; it is an attempt by a keen mind to present psychic healing in such a form as to be understood and realised by the average reader. Whether it is the nature of the theme, or because of the aspiration of the author for a seat in the French Academy, there is little or nothing in this book which would justify another Vizetelly prosecution should it be translated into English.

With these few prefatory words I will now proceed to give some account of the drift of the book, translating here and there some characteristic passages which will enable the reader to form some idea of M. Zola's latest contribution to the literature of the world.

HOW THE BOOK WAS WRITTEN.

M. Zola's new novel is the direct outcome of a flying visit paid by him whilst travelling a couple of years ago with his wife in south-western France. Already in "Le Rêve" the great realist writer showed that there was a strongly mystical and spiritual side to his nature; small wonder, therefore, that he found in the famous shrine much food for reflection and a splendid background for a new study of humanity. Accordingly, as soon as the work he had in hand was finished, he went back and made an exhaustive study of the subject, gathering as is

his wont all the local traditions, the literature, and both public and private utterances on the subject. This result may be summed up in the few words uttered by the novelist to a friend:—

I have tried to tell the story of a whole section of suffering, wretched humanity, their hopes and fears, those who believe and those who scoff, not forgetting the army of parasites who live on the credulity and piety of others. Are there miracles? Yes, and there will always be miracles, but Lourdes kills almost as many as it cures. When there I felt as if the world's instinctive need for faith in something higher and better than itself had taken refuge in this world-forgotten spot, and I can well understand why the bishops and other potentates who tried to close the shrine should have ended by giving way, and given up their struggle.

M. Zola's book partakes more of the description of an epic than of a novel; the human interest—if by human interest sentiment is meant—is very slight, and is idyllically pure as "Paul and Virginia," notwithstanding the fact that the hero is an agnostic priest, wholly devoted to a sick girl, and that after him the most interesting figure in the book is a blue-eyed nursing-sister, Sister Hyacinthe, whose personality gleams through the often sordid pages as might that of a pure and happy vision.

"Lourdes" is divided into five parts, telling the history of as many days, for the yearly pilgrimage, organised each August by the French Catholic party, and to which Paris alone contributes fourteen trainfuls of sick, diseased humanity, is away the inside of a week, and it is of these five days M. Zola has made himself the historian.

"THE WHITE TRAIN."

The first chapter opens in a third-class railway-carriage of the White Train, for so is called the hospital on wheels in which are massed the worst cases, the hopelessly incurable, the dying. There, in the one carriage, Zola has placed the principal personages of the story: L'Abbé Pierre, the young priest whose faith has gone, but whose soul revolts from joining the band of renegade ecclesiastics of whom he knows too much; Marie de Guersaint, the sick girl, whose father is taking her to Lourdes in hopes of obtaining a miracle on her behalf; Sister Hyacinthe, who has charge of the little party; and a number of others whom fate has thrown for this week in a strange promiscuity. M. Zola excels in paintings of this description, and nothing in Dante's "Inferno" equals the horror of the sufferings undergone by the wretched inmates of the White Train during their twenty-two hours' journey. Every loathsome disease the flesh is heir to is vividly described, and the last touch of horror is reached when we are shown, first, the agony and death of one of the travellers, whose corpse, sitting stark and stiff in the corner of the carriage, remains an object of terror to the living till the train draws up at last in the Lourdes station.

STORIES OF MIRACLES.

On their way the travellers beguile the tedium of the journey by telling each other stories of the miracles wrought at Lourdes:—

M. Sabathier, who had watched little Sophie put on her shoes and stockings, turned to M. de Guersaint. "Doubtless this child's case is interesting. But it is nothing, sir; there are much stronger cases than hers. Do you know the history of Pierre de Rudder, a Belgian workman?" Every one listened. "This man had a leg broken by the falling of a tree. At the end of eight years the two pieces of bone were still disjointed. You could see the two ends beneath the wound, which continually discharged, and the helpless leg affected the whole being. Well! he drank a glass of the miraculous water and it was effectual; his leg suddenly cured, and he could walk without crutches. The doctor said to him, 'Your leg is like that of a newly born infant, perfect—a new leg.'"

No one spoke, they only exchanged ecstatic looks. "And again," continued M. Sabathier, "the story of Louis Bouriette, a quarryman, one of the first miracles of Lourdes. Have you heard of it? He had been wounded in an explosion; the right eye was completely lost, and he was threatened with the loss of the left one too. One day he sent his daughter to fetch a bottle of dirty water from the fountain, which spurted very slowly; then he washed his eye with the sediment, and prayed earnestly. He shouted—he could see, sir; he saw as well as you or I. The doctor who had charge of his case has written a certified account of it, and there is no doubt about it. Would you like another case? It is a well-known one—François Macary, the carpenter of Lavour. From the age of eighteen he had had a deep varicose ulcer on the inside of his left leg, accompanied with a stoppage of many of the pores. He could not move, science condemned him as incurable, when one night he shut himself up with a bottle of Lourdes water. He took off his bandages, washed both his legs, and drank the remainder of the water. Then he lay down—slept. When he awoke he examined himself, and found the varicose vein—the ulcers—had all disappeared. The skin round the knee had become as smooth and fresh-looking as if he were not more than twenty years old."

IS M. ZOLA A BELIEVER?

It is impossible to tell from the pages of this book what M. Zola himself believes about these miraculous cures. He neither vouches for their authenticity nor denies the marvels that he himself describes; he probably scarcely knows himself what he believes, and it is clear that he is possessed with an ardent pity and respect for those whose awful sufferings have strengthened rather than weakened their faith in the goodness of God. Through the book, like a Greek chorus, is told, in various forms, the story of Bernadette, the little peasant shepherdess to whom the foundation of the world-famed shrine is due, and in telling her short pathetic story it is clear that the author of "Lourdes" entirely rejects the theory which makes of Bernadette a wilful hypocrite and cheat of the grossest kind.

The story of Bernadette, as M. Zola tells it, is a psychical study full of grace and suggestion. She was the child of her environment, he says—the perfect flower of a garden of piety and simple faith.

She was the "fleuraison" indeed of this old country, with its beliefs and honesty. She could not have been reared elsewhere—she could only be created and developed there—amongst this backward race, in the midst of a peaceful innocent people, under the moral discipline of religion.

THE CHILDHOOD OF BERNADETTE.

I make the following extract from the passages in which M. Pierre tells the story of the peasant maid and her visions:—

First of all there was the childhood of Bernadette at Bartrès. She was brought up there by her foster mother—the woman Lagües—who having lost her infant had offered the poor Soubirous her services to take charge of their child. This

village with its four hundred inhabitants—about a league from Lourdes—was like a desert—away from all frequented roads—hidden amongst nature. The road was a descent—spaces between the houses in the pastures, which were divided by hedges, and planted with walnut-trees and chestnuts.... And Bernadette, after she was grown up, repaid her nurse by guarding the sheep, led them to their pastures throughout the seasons, hidden amongst the trees where she never met a soul. Sometimes she saw from the top of a hill the distant mountains, the Peak du Midi and the Peak de Viscos—heaps of brightness or darkness according to the state of the atmosphere—and other faintly discerned peaks, like apparitions of a visionary as they pass in one's dreams. Then there was the house at Lagües where she was born: a lonely house, the last in the village, surrounded by a meadow planted with pear trees and apple trees, merely separated from the surrounding country by a tiny river which one could leap across.... During these years at Bartrès, in what a blissful dream Bernadette had lived! She was thin, always ailing, suffering from a nervous asthma, which caused her to choke when it was in the least degree windy, and at twelve years old she could not either read or write, only speaking *patois*—remaining childish—dwarfed in mind as well as in body. She was a good child—sweet, wise in her ways like other children, not talkative, more content to listen than to speak. Though she was hardly intelligent, she often showed much common sense, was ready with her repartees, with a natural vivacity which amused. It had been most difficult for her to learn her rosary. When she knew it she was pleased with her knowledge, and would recite

it from the beginning of the day to the end, so that one never met her with her sheep but her rosary was in her hand.... The days passed, and she lived on in her narrow dream; her one prayer that she might have no other companion and friend but the holy Virgin in amongst these pleasing solitudes, so full of innocency. What delightful evenings she passed—in the winter in the room at the left, where there was a fire. Her foster-mother had a brother who was a priest, and who sometimes gave admirable lectures on the lives of saints—notable adventures of apparitions from heaven on earth which made one tremble with fear and joy—so that heaven opened and one could see



BERNADETTE SOUBIROUS.

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the splendour of the angels. The books he carried were often full of pictures: the good God in the middle of His glory; Jesus so refined, so beautiful, with His dazzling face; the Holy Virgin, who returned incessantly, resplendent, clothed in white, blue and gold, so lovable that she saw her often in her dreams. But the Bible was the book which they read the most—an old Bible worn with use—because it had been more than one hundred years in the family, and every night the foster father, who was the only one who had learnt to read, took a pin, put it in haphazard, then commenced to read aloud from the right page, amidst the profound attention of the women and children. . . .

Bernadette preferred the pious books where the Holy Virgin passed with her bright smile. . . .

THE SUGGESTION OF THE APPARITION.

All one winter many put up in the church. The curé Ader had given permission, and many families went there to economise lights, without reckoning that by being together they were warmed as well. They read the Bible and prayed together. The children ended by falling asleep. Only Bernadette struggled against sleep, being so glad to be in God's house; in the narrow nave of the church the slender beams were painted in red and blue. . . . And the child in the drowsy feeling which seized her could see a mystical vision arise, the picture's violently coloured blood running from the wounds, the halo flaming, the Virgin returning always and looking at her with her eyes the colour of the skies, and bright with life, until she seemed on the point of opening her red lips to speak to her. During several months she spent her nights in this way in this half-awake condition in front of the altar, dreamy and sumptuous. This was the beginning of her inspired dreams—which she finished in bed, sleeping without a sigh in the care of her good angel. It was in this old church that Bernadette began to learn her catechism. When she was fourteen she was delighted to take communion for the first time. Her foster mother, who was considered to be miserly, did not send her to school, but made use of her in the house from morning to night. M. Barbet, the teacher, never saw her at his class. But one day when he was giving the catechism instead of the Abbé Ader, who was ill, he noticed Bernadette because of her piety and her modesty. The priest loved Bernadette, and he often spoke of her to the teacher, saying he could not look at her without being reminded of the children of Salette—because children must be simple, good, and pious like Bernadette if the Holy Virgin appeared to them. . . . And one day after the catechism, or rather one night, down at the church, had he not told the marvellous story—twelve years old already—how the Lady with the dazzling robe walked on the grass without making any impression on it, the Holy Virgin who had shown herself to Melanie and to Maximin on the mountain at the side of a rivulet, to confide to them a great secret and to tell them of her son's anger? Ever since that day a fountain, born from the Virgin's tears, cured all diseases, whilst the secret, confided on a parchment, sealed with three seals, was at Rome. Doubtless Bernadette had passionately listened to this admirable story with her quiet way. . . .

Thus passed her infancy at Bartres. What charmed one with weak poor Bernadette was her ecstatic eyes, the beautiful eyes of a visionary, which were like the eyes of the birds of the sky for purity, surpassing the flight of one's dreams. Her mouth was large and strong—showing kindness—her head erect, straightforward face, with her thick black hair; she would have appeared ordinary without her charming sweet waywardness. . . .

THE DAY OF THE FIRST VISION.

On January 7th Bernadette was fourteen years old, when her parents, the Soubirous, seeing she was learning nothing at Bartres, resolved to take her altogether to their home at Lourdes, so that she might learn her catechism properly, and prepare seriously for her first communion. She had been at Lourdes fifteen or twenty days, during a cold cloudy time. It was February 11th, a Thursday. . . . At the end of a dark passage the Soubirous lived in a single room, seven of them—father, mother, and five children. One could hardly see the

interior court, so small and damp, illuminated by a dull light. They slept there, the whole family. Eat there when they had any bread. For some time the father, who was a miller, had found it difficult to work like others. And it was in this obscure hole—in this humble nursery, that on this cold Thursday in February, Bernadette, the eldest, went to pick up dead wood with Marie, her young sister, and Jeanne, a little friendly neighbour. Thus at some length the interesting story went on—how the three girls descended to the side of the Savy from the other side of the château—how they finished by finding themselves on the Isle of Chalet, in front of the Marsabrelle rock, which alone separated them from the narrow stream running by the corn mill of Savy. . . . Dead wood was rare. Marie and Jeanne, seeing on the other side a bundle of branches drawn down and left there by the torrent, crossed the stream, whilst Bernadette, more delicate, and a little "young ladyish," stayed on the bank—despairing of wetting her feet. She had a cold in her head; her mother had cautioned her to fasten on her hood carefully, a big white hood which came down on to her black woollen dress. When she saw her companions refused to help her, she determined to take off her shoes and stockings.

HOW THE VIRGIN APPEARED.

The psychological preparation for the visions being thus described at length, M. Zola then tells of the visions themselves:—

It was about noon, the nine strokes of the Angelus had just sounded from the parish church. In this great quiet calm of winter, surrounded by a woolly mass of clouds, it felt as if a great trouble had taken possession of her; blowing in her ears with the noise of a trumpet she thought she heard a hurricane descend from the mountains. She looked at the trees; she was stupefied, because not a leaf moved. Then she thought she had deceived herself, and she was going to pick up her wooden shoes, when again the great wind passed over her, but this time the trouble in her ears stopped her sight—she could no longer see the trees. She was fascinated by a whiteness, a sort of living splendour, which appeared to fix itself against the rock above the grotto in a high narrow crevice, like the pointed arch of a cathedral. Frightened, she fell on her knees. What was it, my God? Sometimes in bad weather, when her asthma specially oppressed her, she dreamed the whole night through—dreams often painful, stifling—awakening when she remembered nothing. Flames surrounded her—the sun passed before her face. She had dreamt in this way the previous night. Was this the continuation of some forgotten dream? Slowly a form appeared; she thought she recognised a figure which the bright light made quite white. In the fear that it was the devil her brain was haunted with histories of sorcerers. She felt she must tell her beads, and when the light gradually vanished, she had joined Marie and Jeanne—after having crossed the channel. She was surprised that neither of them had seen anything while they were gathering wood in front of the grotto. And in returning to Lourdes the three girls talked; she had seen something, she? But she would not reply—disturbed and a little ashamed; at last she said she had seen something dressed in white. . . .

THE MESSAGE OF OUR LADY.

And again on the Thursday she (Bernadette) returned accompanied by other people, and it was on this day only that the Lady with lively brightness incarnated spoke the following words:—

"Do me the favour to come here during the fortnight." By degrees the Lady became sufficiently defined, the something dressed in white became a Lady more beautiful than a queen, whom one only sees in pictures, etc., etc.

Pierre then told of other appearances. The fourth and the fifth took place on the Friday and Saturday; but the bright beautiful Lady, who had not yet told her name, contented herself with smiles and salutes, without saying a single word. On the Sunday she cried and said to Bernadette, "Pray for sinners." Monday she was angry with her for not appearing, wishing doubtless to test her. But on the Tuesday she confided to Bernadette a personal secret, which must never be

told; then she pointed out the mission with which she was charged. "Go, tell the priests they must build a chapel here." Wednesday she murmured several times the word "Penitence! penitence! penitence!" which the child repeated, kissing the earth. On Thursday, she said, "Go, drink at the fountain, and wash yourself, and eat the grass which is at the side," words which Bernadette finished by understanding, because a fountain had gushed out under her fingers from the bottom of the grotto; and it was the miracle of the enchanted fountain. Thus the second week passed by: she did not appear on the Friday; the five following days she was precise in repeating her orders, looking with her smile at the humble girl of her choice, who, at each apparition, told her beads, kissed the earth, climbed on her knees to the fountain to drink and to wash herself. Then on Thursday, March 4, the last day of the mystical, she asked most earnestly for a chapel to be built to which the people could come in procession from all points of the earth. Until now she had refused all demands to answer who she was; it was only on Thursday, March 25, three weeks later, that the Lady, clasping her hands, raising her eyes to heaven, said, "I am the immaculate conception."

AT LOURDES.

Of the Lourdes hospital, aptly named that of Our Lady of Sorrows, M. Zola gives a living picture. There, one by one the bedridden travellers are carried and made as comfortable as circumstances will allow. Not the least curious fact which comes out from this book is the amount of active kindness and charity with which it credits all those concerned in the pilgrimage. Men and women of all conditions and of all ranks volunteer to act as sick-nurses, temporary assistants, etc., during the August week, but though full of zeal there are none of them trained, except a few nuns, lent by their convents for the occasion, and this, again, gives Zola an opportunity for a thoroughly Zolaesque description of the hospital wards, in which lepers, epileptics and patients covered with eczema were the least horrible among the diseases described.

The miraculous spring has been divided into six baths, three for the men and three for the women; the air is full of prayers and ejaculations, "Lord, cure our sick! Lord, cure our sick!" Each pilgrim took his or her turn, content, when immersion could not be achieved, to drink the water. Zola describes the strange pathetic scenes which go on round the baths, especially that in which they try to procure the resurrection of the man who had died in the train.

WILL IT RAISE THE DEAD?

The miracles of healing the incurable led to the wild hope that possibly the same beneficent power might raise the dead. M. Zola describes the terrible scene in this manner:—

A great effort was going to be made, an extraordinary favour asked from heaven and ardently implored—the resurrection of a dead man.

Outside the sound of voices could be heard, lifted up in prayer and desperate appeal, and a covered stretcher was brought in and placed in the middle of the hall. Baron Suire followed, also one of the chief officials, for the coming attempt had made a great sensation. A few words of whispered consultation took place between the latter and the two monks, who fell on their knees with their faces transfigured with their exceeding desire of seeing manifested the omnipotence of God.

"Lord, help us! Lord, hear us!"

The curtain which covered the stretcher was torn aside and the corpse was disclosed already rigid, the great eyes still open. It was necessary to undress it, and this terrible work made the attendants hesitate for a moment. Meanwhile, Father Massias's voice arose and arose, "Lord, give us back our brother. Do this for Thy greater glory."

Already one of the attendants had made up his mind to

pull off the man's trousers, but the legs were stiff and immovable and immersed, the poor, worn clothing clinging to the body, and giving it a strange skeleton-like appearance. It was a horrible sight. The rigid, cadaverous head kept falling backwards under the water. At one moment the corpse seemed to be falling to the bottom of the bathing-place. What chance had he of recovering his breath, since the poor mouth was full of water. The great, wide-open eyes seemed through this veil to die a second time.

During the three interminable minutes which followed, the two monks once more besieged the gates of Heaven. "Lord, look but upon him and he will come to life. Lord, let him hear Thy voice and he will convert the world. Lord, one word from Thee and the entire earth will celebrate Thy Name."

Pierre felt that all the assistants to this strange scene trembled, and there was a great sense of relief when Berthaud, thoroughly annoyed at the turn the affair had taken, said roughly:

"Take him out, take him out, quickly!"

The corpse was lifted out and placed once more on the stretcher, every portion of his clothing clinging to the rigid body. The water dripped from his hair and made pools about the floor, and the dead man remained dead.

All rose and looked amid a painful silence at the sight; the other, whilst engaged in trying to unbutton the old worn coat, observed in a low voice that it would be simpler to send for a pair of scissors and cut everything off, as otherwise it would be a long business.

Berthaud started forward. He had consulted Baron Suire, who, in his heart of hearts disapproved of the whole thing; still it was too late to go back, an anxious crowd waited outside, and it seemed wiser to get the matter over as soon as possible, with all the respect possible to the dead, and so Berthaud made up his mind that it would be better to immerse the corpse just as he was into the miraculous spring. If he resuscitated there would always be time to change his clothes, and in the contrary case it would not after all much matter.

Quickly he told the attendants what he had decided, and helped them slip the ropes under the man's shoulders and legs.

Father Massias became more and more fervent. "Lord, breathe but upon him and he will come to life. Lord, give him back his soul in order that he may glorify Thee." With an effort the two attendants raised their burden and carried it to the spring. Slowly they let it down into the water afraid that it might slip, and Pierre, seized with a sudden horror, saw the corpse become immersed, whilst Father Massias going out and addressing the crowd, said sadly: "Dear brothers, and dear sisters, God would not give him back to us, doubtless preferring in His infinite goodness to keep him among the elect."

THE DOCTORS AND THE CURES.

The chapter which deals with the medical examination of those who claim to have benefited miraculously is contained in some of the most interesting pages of the book, and is a scene evidently drawn from life. Zola gives a sly hit at the medical profession, for of the twenty doctors gathered round no two agree, either as to the condition of the patients or the reason of the alleged miracle. The writer evidently distrusts both the shrine doctor and the ecclesiastics concerned in the inquiry; but, on the other hand, he does not seem to suspect any actual cheating, whilst he declares that the more doctors there are present the less will the truth be known. As in an aside, something is told us of those who come from curiosity, piety, or by a mixture of both; but it is evident that Zola's heart is not with these tourists, for he returns as quickly as may be back to the miracle-working world and to the life of Bernadette.

THE PROCESSION AT NIGHT.

One of the great scenes of the book is the procession, which, taking place at night, gives Zola an opportunity

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for one of the finest pieces of writing he has yet done. Thirty thousand take part in the procession, and it not unfrequently occurs that miracles take place during its final station before the grotto. "Suddenly a paralytic woman rose up, throwing her crutches in the air. Miracles were the order of the day; they were expected, waited for, and even when none occurred many thought they witnessed marvels. The deaf heard, the dumb spoke; there was no room left for surprise; the crowd was possessed with a kind of frenzy;" and it is then that Marie de Guersaint suddenly rises from the coffin-like chair to which she had been for years condemned, and walked, while thousands of voices send up a cry of thanksgiving to heaven. But, alas! M. Zola himself deliberately destroys the value of his miracle, for he makes us understand that l'Abbé Pierre has been told the two great doctors, who had held a consultation on Marie's case before leaving Paris, had foreseen something of the kind might occur under conditions of faith and excitement, but rather than destroy the young girl's happy belief he says nothing, and Marie's recovery becomes one of the best-attested miracles of the grotto.

WAS IT A MIRACLE?

One of the most powerful scenes in the book is that in which Abbé Pierre allows Marie to believe that he has regained his lost faith. Marie believes that she has been healed by a miracle. He thinks that it was a natural result of the excitement. But he did not deceive her.

Pierre was struck by the splendour of the spectacle. The great crowd, which seemed to grow larger in the distance. The splendid valley, hemmed in by an horizon of mountains, filled him with trembling admiration. He sought Marie's eyes with his own, and pointed out with a vague gesture the scene before him, and this gesture deceived her. She did not see the material side, but only the spiritual effect of what was before her, and she believed that he was taking the earth to witness the prodigious favour bestowed on them both by the blessed Virgin; both he and she, for she believed that he also had had his share in the miracle, and that the same force which had cured her of her bodily ill had removed all doubt and hesitation from his soul, once more possessed by faith. How could he have assisted at her extraordinary recovery without being convinced, and she had prayed so fervently in the grotto, she could see him transfigured through a mist of happy tears, converted, given back to God.

"Oh, Pierre, Pierre," she murmured, "how good it is to have had this great happiness together. I had longed for this so long and prayed for it so earnestly; in saving me, she saved you also. Tell me that our mutual prayers have been answered, that I have obtained your salvation in exchange for your having obtained my recovery."

He trembled.

"If you only knew," she continued, "how mortal would be my grief, were I to go up alone into the light. Were you not with me I should not care to join the elect, but, with you, Pierre, it is wholly glorious to be saved together and happy for ever. I feel that happiness has given me strength to lift up the world."

And as he had to answer her something, he lied, revolted at the idea of spoiling, of hurting, this great and pure felicity. But as he spoke, he felt as if a great break had come into his life, as if a violent blow had separated their lives in two.

This scene, in which Pierre acts a lie, is practically the culminating point of the book, and all that remains to be told is the triumphant return to Paris, not, however, before Marie has paid more than one visit of thanksgiving to the grotto.

AN EPISODE IN THE HOSPITAL.

One of the more idyllic passages in the book is the fraternal friendship between a young doctor and Sister

Hyacinthe, one of the most charming nuns ever drawn in fiction.

The doctor was a fine-looking, dark young man, some twenty-eight years of age, with a head of a young Roman Emperor, one of those types which still survive in sunburnt Provence. Ferrand was an unbeliever, and owed it to the accident of his having taken the place of a friend that he found himself accompanying the pilgrimage. On seeing him, Sister Hyacinthe uttered an exclamation of surprise. "Why, is it you, M. Ferrand?"

Nuns belonging to the order of the Assumption have a special mission, the duty of nursing the sick poor—those who cannot procure proper assistance and who agonise alone in cellars and garrets. These grey women spend their lives going from one poverty-stricken dwelling to another and playing the part alternately of Sister and servant, cooking, washing, doing all that has to be done, till their patient is convalescent or dead. This is how it was that Sister Hyacinthe with her girlish face and merry blue eyes suddenly appeared one day in a medical student's garret. He had been stricken down with typhoid fever, and, miserably poor, dwelt in a kind of box room, reached by a ladder at the top of a house in the Rue du Four. What a delightful month that had been—full of gentle comradeship! When he called her Sister he felt that it was to a sister that he was speaking. She had become everything to him, without the intrusion of any other sentiment on either side than that inspired by gratitude and divine charity. Full of bright gaiety, she seemed to relieve and console, and he had kept for her the purest and most devoted affection.

He drew near to Sister Hyacinthe; she was sitting sewing by the open window.

"This journey to Lourdes, Sister, which I undertook to please a friend, will remain in my mind as one of the few great joys in my life."

"And why?"

"Because I found you again; because I have been able to help you in your splendid work. You do not know how grateful I am to you, or how much I care for you."

She lifted her head, and said, smiling, "All that, and why?"

"Why do I care for you? Because you are the best, the most consoling, the most sisterly woman I have ever met. When I feel discouraged and feel the want of support, I think of you, and evoke your presence. Have you forgotten the month that we spent together, and you nursed me so kindly?"

"Have I forgotten? No, indeed. I never had such a good patient. You always took all that I gave you without grumbling, and when I tucked you up you remained quite still." And she looked at him smiling.

"Ah, Sister, I should have died without you. Your presence cured me."

And as they looked at one another, they no longer heard the groaning of Madame Vetu, no longer saw the long hospital ward; they found themselves at the top of a house in a narrow garret overlooking Paris, and where the tiny window opened out on an ocean of roofs. . . .

"Do you remember, Sister, the morning when I walked for the first time? You held hold of my arm whilst I stumbled about. How we laughed!"

"Ah, yes. How pleased I was to feel you had nearly turned the corner."

"And the day you brought in some cherries. I still seem to see myself sitting up against the pillows, you on the side of the bed, and the bag of cherries between us both. I wouldn't take any unless you would go shares, and so alternately we each took one until the bag was empty. Those cherries were very good."

"Yes, yes; very good."

They laughed aloud at the recollection. But a long-drawn sigh brought them suddenly back into the present. He leant forward and looked at the sick woman; and then in a voice broken with emotion he whispered, "Ah, Sister, I may live a hundred years, and experience every joy and every sorrow, but I shall never care for another woman as I have cared for you."

And then Sister Hyacinthe, bending her head, took up her sewing.

"I also, M. Ferrand, care for you. But you mustn't make me vain. I did for you what I have done for many others. You see it is my duty in life. And, after all, the pleasantest thing about it was that the good God cured you."

The departure of the pilgrim train with both the cured and the sick, who are, if anything, rather the worse than the better of their pilgrimage, is a sad page. One by one the many mentioned in the book pass by, and the return journey is begun, under very different conditions to the last. It is here that Zola places the one love episode in the book.

MARIE'S MYSTIC ESPOUSALS.

The only love scene in the book—if love scene it can be called—is that which takes place on the return of the pilgrimage. Pierre and Marie are together in the darkened carriage, Marie full of ecstatic peace and joy in her regained health.

"Listen, my good Pierre, I am exceedingly sad. I look happy, but my soul feels encompassed with death. You lied to me yesterday."

"In what way did I lie?"

She hesitated. Then, as might have done a tender sister, she said:

"Yes, you allowed me to believe that you were saved with me. This was not true, Pierre; you have not regained your lost faith."

Great God, she knew. The discovery was to him so awful, so terrible, that he forgot his anguish.

"Marie, what can have given you such an idea?"

AN ACHIEVEMENT IN INDEXING.

THE sessional index of Hansard for the session of 1893-4, which has just made its appearance, is an achievement worthy of note in indexing. It forms a bulky volume of 500 closely-printed pages, and contains the most comprehensive index yet published of a whole parliamentary session. The reports of the proceedings of the session fill fourteen volumes, and the whole set were indexed single-handed by Miss Bailey, the parliamentary indexer, in three months. During this time she also prepared the monthly index of Hansard. Never have the customary eight volumes of sessional proceedings been indexed so rapidly as were these fourteen volumes of last session. The strain of continuous work was very severe. Miss Bailey worked for some weeks sixteen hours a day at her solitary task, which she had at last the satisfaction of accomplishing without breaking down, or without feeling the least relaxation of the precision of her grip upon the material to be indexed. The immensity of work that is involved in the compiling of such an index only those can appreciate who have themselves attempted the making of an index. Every page raises new questions of headings and of cross references, and only those who have a perfect memory and an infinite patience can avoid being hopelessly confused.

Miss Bailey has done her work not merely with phenomenal rapidity, but with exceptional success. The Speaker has complimented her upon the accuracy and intelligence of her indexing. The parliamentary librarians have expressed their complete satisfaction with the new index, and members generally have shown their appreciation of the work of their indexer. It is indeed a pleasant subject for reflection how much more useful is the work of the indexer who renders available and accessible the mountainous accumulations of the wisdom of Parliaments than the work of any single

"Oh, my friend, in pity stop speaking. I should be too unhappy if you deceived me further. . . . A single glance at your poor eyes should have told me the truth. The blessed Virgin has not answered my prayers, and I am very, very unhappy."

She wept, and a hot tear fell on the priest's hand that she was still holding. He ceased to struggle. Sobs came also into his voice, and he whispered, "Oh, Marie, I also am very unhappy."

"And I," she continued painfully, "I who had so prayed for your conversion, I who was so happy. I felt as if your soul had melted into mine to be saved together. . . ."

"Oh, Marie, how unhappy I am. There is no convict, no beggar on the high road, who is so wretched. . . ."

"I know, I know."

And then, as if what she had to say ought only to be heard by the angels, she looked round her, but all their companions were asleep, and not one of the pilgrims or of the sick stirred. Even Sister Hyacinthe herself, giving way to utter fatigue, had shut her eyes. Everything was in shadow. And then Marie, blushing in the midst of her tears, put her lips close to Pierre's ear: "Listen, my friend. The Blessed Virgin and I share a great secret, and I had sworn to her that I would tell no one, but you are so unhappy that she will forgive, and so I will confide it to you." And then she breathed forth: "During the night I spent before the grotto I made a vow, and I promised my maidenhood to the Blessed Virgin if she cured me. She worked a miracle on my behalf, and never, Pierre, never shall I do as other women do, marry and bear children."

Ah, what an unexpected consolation. He felt as if the dew had fallen on his poor crushed heart. It was a divine and blessed relief. How well she had understood all that he wanted to make life possible and even serene.

member who contributes his individual quota to the sessional proceedings. A former editor of the *Saturday Review*, when that journal was in its saturnine prime, is said to have assessed his own value as equal to that of twenty Members of Parliament. For purposes of facilitating debate, for the utilization of the record of legislative wisdom, for enabling brilliant gladiatorial repartees, and for furnishing materials for the *tu quoques* which form so large a proportion of parliamentary eloquence, Miss Bailey is of more value than any three score of the rank and file at St. Stephens. It is to be hoped that in future she may be spared the severe stress of the past Session, and that some day, when collective wisdom has an access of real wisdom, it may entrust to her capable hands the compilation of a complete index to all the parliamentary proceedings of the present reign.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY.

THE question of how far a photograph may be a work of art has been so often debated that it is hardly necessary to refer again to the subject. But we think that our readers would agree that the photograph from which our frontispiece is reproduced is in its way as perfect an example of the artistic photograph as has yet appeared. It is the work of Mr. F. H. Worsley-Benison, of Livingstone House, Chepstow, who while devoting much attention to the production of beautiful views, seems to have given precedence to his sea-scapes. Here certainly he is at his best. The series which we have seen shows the sea in infinite variety, but it is on a rocky coast with the waves dashing themselves into spray and spume that the work reaches the highest level. Mr. Worsley-Benison knows how to subordinate detail to general effect. But besides his sea-scapes Mr. Worsley-Benison publishes a number of excellent sylvan views, and a series of photographs of Tintern Abbey, which are works of art.

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OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

DEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—I complained in my last letter, I remember, that June had been a quiet month, and that I had nothing of the first importance to send you. Well, July—as was to be expected—has been quieter still, and were it not that you will be wanting some books to take away with you to the country for light reading, I don't think I should have made up a parcel this month. My authority on the sale of books complains, too, that "nothing has been stirring." But here is his list of the best selling books:—

Prose Fancies. By Richard Le Gallienne.

Diana Tempest. By Mary Cholmondeley.

A Comedy of Masks. By Ernest Dowson and Arthur Moore.

National Life and Character. By Charles H. Pearson.

The Dolly Dialogues. By Anthony Hope.

"Prose Fancies" you have already received; and Professor Pearson's book you have of course in its original edition. The other books are fiction, and as such are suited to the season and your wants. Both Mrs. Cholmondeley's "Diana Tempest" and a "Comedy of Masks" are one-volume editions of novels which in three-volume form had a great vogue last year. "Diana Tempest" particularly is a notable novel. As you are a reader of the *Westminster Gazette* I need not praise the "Dolly Dialogues," for you will have read them every Saturday as they appeared. They are vastly clever and amusing and will go towards establishing the reputation of their author, whose "Prisoner of Zenda" has already placed him in the first rank. One wonders what Mr. Hope will do next: at present he seems abandoned to the display of a quite unusual versatility. Just now the dialogue form of novel is a popular one, and this little book, illustrated by Mr. Arthur Rackham, is about as good a companion for a railway journey as can be imagined. Another novel, written throughout in dialogue and monologue, is Miss Violet Hunt's "A Maiden's Progress," a very much more serious contribution to the study of fashionable social life to-day, and of one phase of the Modern Woman, than would at first appear. "Moderna," the Maiden of the title, stands for the unrest and all that is new-fashioned among girls in society at the present day. Sophisticated from the moment of her "coming out," cynical, without ideals and without aspirations, she has tried all things and found them wanting. Balls, parties, parties, balls: these no longer amuse her, and yet hating the life as she does, she continues "to dress, and do her hair, and go out and talk to people who don't care twopence about her" from the fear that if she once "leaves off" she will "drop out altogether." "I shall give up society, with a large S," she says, although she has not the least intention of doing it, "and go into Bohemia—there may be something new there, or I shall go on the stage, or take to type-writing—anything! I can't go on as I am doing now." Her dissipations are not very serious, however. She is painted by an impressionist, dines at a cheap Italian restaurant, almost visits a music-hall, and finally, just before she finds that in marriage alone is she likely to have relief and happiness, goes to live over an aerated bread shop in the Strand with a lady journalist. It is a by no means pleasant picture that Miss Hunt paints, but she knows her world, and there is hardly a superfluous line in the book. Moderna's mother, for instance, who declares that "it is as much as her place is worth to

look shocked at the terrible things people say in my own drawing-room," is drawn with admirable assurance.

Just as Moderna is the incarnation of a certain type of young woman in society, so is "Tubby," the hero of Mr. G. S. Street's "Autobiography of a Boy," typical of the modern decadent and dandified young man. It is a most brilliant piece of satire, with the central character drawn lovingly and with the greatest care—his every foible exposed delicately and with delightful art. Poor Tubby with his aspirations and ambitions, his infinitely indulgent smile! For a certain time the world, as represented by his father, suffered him gladly, but his affectations at last became too unbearable for that worthy British parent, and he was packed off to Canada to earn his living. Short as it is, the atmosphere of the moment has entered into Mr. Street's little book. Admirably written, with every line instinct with reality and the sense of style, it may well be read long hereafter as a record of what no inconsiderable minority of young men who were rich enough to have no work to do and to indulge their follies to the utmost once were.

The Pioneer Series opened so well with Miss Annie E. Holdsworth's "Joanna Trail, Spinster," that one turns to its second volume with anticipation. "George Mandeville's Husband," like Mr. Street's book, is a satire, and a satire admirably conceived, and, on the whole, well executed. Mr. C. E. Raimond may be a new writer, but he writes with distinction. "George Mandeville" is a lady novelist, with all the faults and exaggerations of the worst of her class. Constantly keeping her surroundings and her husband in subjection to her supposed genius, she gathers round her all "the fine flower of literary mediocrity," neglects her home, and gradually kills her daughter by the ill-advisedness of her treatment. The book has tragedy, and is old-fashioned. "To be loved and to lead a seemly gracious life" embodies its gospel of the destiny and only fit life for a woman.

You have professed a partiality for literary essays, so I send you Mr. Allen Monkhouse's "Books and Plays," a collection of weighty and rather old-fashioned papers upon various up-to-date literary subjects. Mr. Monkhouse is at his best in his generous appreciation of George Borrow; but his papers on Mr. Meredith's Play and Poems, on Turgénieff, on Ibsen's social plays, and the "Politics of Dramatic Art"—a plea for an artistic theatre—are all well worth reading.

You will find but one volume of poetry, "The Second Book of the Rhymers' Club," which is somewhat disappointing, from the fact that more than one of the better known contributors—Mr. Le Gallienne, for instance—has already published the poems that he sends in one or other of his books. But, as a collection, the volume is very representative of the younger school of verse writers at the present moment. Mr. Arthur Symonds, Mr. W. B. Yeats, Dr. Todhunter, and Mr. Lionel Johnson all send poems which are interesting; but the success of the book belongs to Mr. Ernest Dowson, whose poem to Cyra is successful in the extreme, and more than a little haunting.

You will also find in the parcel a new edition of Mr. Norman Gale's "June Romance," a prose idyll, with a number of his most beautiful Warwickshire lyrics interspersed among the text, and a delightful translation—a Guillaume nelumbo, in fact—of L'Abbé Prévost's "Manon Lescaut," a waistcoat pocket companion for a walk hardly to be excelled. Its illustrations are charming.

CATALOGUES AND INDEXES OF SCIENTIFIC AND TECHNICAL LITERATURE.

THIS is not exactly a Midsummer subject, but as it has been referred to in several quarters during the last month or two, and in connection with our "Annual Index" has brought some correspondence to this office, it will not be out of place to allude to it here.

WANTED: A "SCIENTIFIC REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Scientific workers are complaining of the ever-increasing difficulty of keeping abreast of current scientific literature, even of the literature of one particular science. As Dr. Armstrong said, in a recent address to the Chemical Society, even the specialist can never be certain that some one whom he had never heard of had years before thought his thoughts, made his experiments, and arrived at his conclusions. Yet no one has invented a *Scientific Review of Reviews*, and those devoted to science are compelled to make shift as best they may with such Year-Books and "Transactions" of societies as are published from time to time.

THE UNINDEXED YEAR-BOOK.

There are, however, very few, if any, bibliographies and year-books which form complete chronicles of the proceedings of the scientific and learned societies, nor does there seem to be any complete index to the multitudinous papers on scientific topics scattered throughout periodical and other literature. The Year-Book published by Charles Griffin merely draws up lists of the papers read before each Society, and the volume which should be indispensable is issued without an index!—except to the names of the Societies. It has been suggested that an index to the "Transactions" should form part of the "Annual Index to Periodicals," but would it not be much more expedient to bring such pressure to bear on the compiler and publisher of the "Official Year-Book of the Scientific and Learned Societies of Great Britain and Ireland" as would bring about a suitable index to complete the volume?

AN INTERNATIONAL CATALOGUE.

The catalogue of the Royal Society, too, must have turned out very incomplete and unsatisfactory, judging by the circular letter of March 22, 1894, on the question of an International Catalogue of Scientific Publications, stating that the Society had appointed a committee to inquire into and report upon its feasibility through international co-operation, and that the proposed new catalogue would not commence till January 1, 1900. Let the science folk take comfort, for an announcement has just appeared in an American paper to the effect that a "Universal Index to the World's Technical and Scientific Literature" is to be published in Vienna—the work as contemplated to furnish a comprehensive index to the literature of scientific subjects, including periodicals as well as books. It will thus represent all the known literature that has appeared in any part of the world on technical or scientific topics.

AN ANNUAL SCIENTIFIC INDEX.

Meanwhile it is gratifying to learn that the successful accomplishment of an "Annual Index to General Periodical Literature," together with the sore want of scientific

bibliographies and indexes, should have agitated the minds of scientists and prompted some of them to ask, Why are the special sciences and those particular scientific periodicals in which we happen to be most interested not fully represented in the "Annual Index"?

In the first place, it must be clearly understood that the original scheme was to index the *general periodical literature*, and only those scientific reviews of a more popular nature have been allowed to creep in—*Asclepiad* and the *Medical Magazine* in medicine; the *Journal of Microscopy* and *Natural Science* in natural history; and *Knowledge* in general science; while in technical and trade publications, the *Architectural Record*, *Cassier's Magazine*, and the *Engineering Magazine* have been added.

MEDICINE, GEOLOGY, BOTANY, ZOOLOGY.

To index all the medical publications would be a duplication of the "Index Medicus," which a correspondent who uses it describes as a complete index to all the periodical medical literature of the world, and is so admirably done, etc. Great stress has also been laid on the omission of the geological magazines. Does not Professor J. F. Blake edit the "Annals of Geology," which does in geology what the REVIEW OF REVIEWS does in general literature? And surely an index is appended to his work? Thus medicine and geology would seem to be already taken care of. Mr. Benjamin Daydon Jackson is compiling a great index to botanical nomenclature, and Mr. Charles Davies Sherborn is engaged on a similar but more detailed index to zoological nomenclature. In *Natural Science* for August, Mr. Davies Sherborn has a very comprehensive list of books of reference in the natural sciences. In other sciences something of the same kind is doubtless being done. Some of our quarterlies, at any rate, publish regularly bibliographies of history, political economy, etc.

It should also be noted that the name "Periodicals" is taken to mean quarterlies and monthlies, rather than weekly or daily journals, and hence *Nature*, the *Journal of the Society of Arts*, our engineering journals, and many more are not admissible in the "Annual Index." But it does not follow therefore that the list of periodicals in the American "Annual Literary Index" is better chosen. As a matter of fact it is guilty of some startling omissions.

WAYS AND MEANS.

With regard to the technical trade journals, perhaps the Patent Office Library, where most of this literature may be seen, will see its way to storing and indexing it; and if the compiler of the Year-Book already referred to cannot manage an index to the "Transactions," surely the British Museum, where all this valuable literature is probably housed for the nation's use, will provide what is so sadly needed. The Royal Society and Vienna seem ready to undertake the rest; if not, have we not the British Association, the Royal Institution, and a host of other Societies where some of this work might be set going? More science reviews will be added to the "Annual Index to Periodicals" as the work receives more encouragement, but the "Transactions," which would make a bulky index by themselves, should be kept distinct from the magazines and reviews which are issued to the general public. It is, however, all a question of means and support.

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Altruistic Review.—Springfield, Ohio. July 15. 20 cents.

The Struggle for the Life of Others. Prof. Henry Drummond.

The Jew: Is it a Question of Religion? Walter B. Murray.

American Journal of Politics.—114, Nassau Street, New York. July.

25 cents.

The Boston Municipal League. Samuel B. Capen.

A Patriotic Pulpit. Rev. F. W. Hamilton.

Christianity in Our National Life. Rev. B. W. Williams.

A New Ireland in America: Reply to Lord Salisbury. T. Burke Graut.

American Institute of Civics. Henry B. Waite.

The Movement for Good City Government. Herbert Welsh.

The Lawyer from a Moral Standpoint. T. Fletcher Dennis.

The Panic and the Silver Movement in America. A. B. and H. Farquharson.

American Journal of Psychology.—(Quarterly.) Clark University,

Worcester, Mass. June. 1 dol. 50 cents.

On the Difference Sensibility for the Valuation of Space: Differences with the

Help of Arm Movements. A. E. Segsworth.

Minor Studies from the Psychological Laboratory of Cornell University. R.

Watanabe, H. W. Knox, and M. F. Washburn.

The Relation of the Interference to the Practice Effect of an Association.

John A. Bergström.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. August. 1s.

On Some Popular Archaeological Errors and Fictions. Rev. J. Charles Cox.

The New Museum at Rome. F. Gautier.

The "45": Further Particulars for the Tissington MSS. F. Aidan Hibbert.

Mona, Anglesa. H. H. Lienes.

Architectural Record.—(Quarterly.) 14, Vesey Street, New York.

July. 25 cents.

Modern Architecture. Illustrated. Montgomery Schuyler.

Architecture in Spain. Illustrated. Charles A. Rich.

L'Ecole des Beaux-Arts. Ernest Flagg.

Architects' Houses. Illustrated. John Beverley Robinson.

Artistic "Bits" in Paris. Illustrated.

The Origin of the Acanthus Motive and the Egg-and-Dart Moulding. Illus-

trated. Prof. W. H. Goodyear.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. July. 2s. 6d.

Environment: Can Heredity be Modified? Helen H. Gardener

Whittier's Religion. Rev. W. H. Savage.

Monometallism and Protection. C. S. Thomas.

Occult Science in Tibet. Heinrich Heusoltz.

Indian Silver, Wheat, and Cotton. Samuel Leavitt.

The Last Protest against Women's Emfranchisement. James L. Hughes.

The Higher Evolution of Man. Henry Wood.

Justice for Japan. B. O. Flower.

The Crusade of the Unemployed in America. Henry Frank.

Crucial Moments in National Life. B. O. Flower.

City Union for Practical Progress. Thomas E. Will.

Public Parks and Playgrounds. A Symposium.

Atalanta.—5A, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.

A Vision of Fair Women. Illustrated. Mrs. Orpen.

Industrial Art: Pottery. Illustrated. Kington Parkes.

The Humorous Novel. Dr. A. H. Japp.

Atlantic Monthly.—Ward, Lock. August. 1s.

August Birds in Cape Breton. Frank Bolles.

The Girlhood of an Autocrat: Catherine II. of Russia. Susan Coolidge.

Letters of Sidney Lanier. William R. Thayer.

Cardinal Lavigerie's Work in North Africa. William Sharp.

Some Evils of Our Consular Service. Albert H. Washburn.

Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach.

Bankers' Magazine.—85, London Wall. August. 1s. 6d.

The Operations of the Mint.

Political Economy and Bimetallists.

Australasian Bank Deposits.

The Chicago Object Lesson.

Biblical World.—46, Great Russell Street. July. 20 cents.

Studies in Palestinian Geography: The Land as a Whole. J. S. Riggs.

The Hebrew Stories of the Deluge. William R. Harper.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Paternoster Row. August. 2s. 6d.

The Cavalry Arm of the British Service.

"Ancestor-hidden." A Play in One Act.

Charles Edward the Pretender at Bar-Je-Duc. Henry W. Wolff.

One of a Remarkable Family: General R. MacLagan. Major W. Broadfoot.

The End of the Story: Unpublished Papers of General Sir R. Church. E. M.

Church.

A Lucky Day in a Deer-Forest. G. W. Hartley.

The Looker-on.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. July 15. 6d.

The Royal Commission on Labour.

The French Sugar Duties.

Proposed Establishment of a Department of Commerce in the United States.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. August. 6d.

"M. E. Francis." With Portrait.

Mary Queen of Scots. IV. D. Hay Fleming.

Gerhart Hauptmann. With Portrait. E. B. Marshall.

The Literary Associations of Hampstead. III. Illustrated. Dr. W. Robertson

Nicoll.

Bookworm.—62, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.

Book Collectors of To-day: Mr. Henry Norman.

A Seventeenth Century "Zadkiel." C. Lord.

Borderland.—(Quarterly.) 125, Fleet Street. July. 1s. 6d.

Some Experiences with American Mediums. Illustrated.

St. Teresa de Jesus de Avila.

The Sources of Messages. Miss X.

Some Experiments in Clairvoyance.

Spirit Photography. Illustrated.

Haunted Houses of To-day. Illustrated.

Premunitions of Death and Disaster.

The Spectre Dog of Peel Castle.

Boy's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.

How I Keep Snakes. Dr. A. Stradling.

Shrimpers and Shrimping. Illustrated.

Bye-Gones.—(Quarterly.) Elliot Stock. June. 5s. per annum

Nennius, the Oldest Welsh Historian. Alfred Nutt.

Welsh Saints. J. W. Willis-Bund.

Cabinet Portrait Gallery.—Cassell. August. 1s.

Portraits and Biographies of A. H. Dyke-Acland, Miss Decima Moore, and

Luke Fildes.

Calcutta Review.—(Quarterly.) Kegan Paul. July. 6s.

The Buchanan Records. H. Beveridge

"The Unknown Eros," by Coventry Patmore. H. F. T. Macgrire.

Songs of the Indian Street.

The German Code of Judicial Organisation. H. A. D. Phillips.

Bombay Domestic Annals.

W. R. Morfill's "Poland." Maj.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell.

The Original Inhabitants of India.

Coinage of the Mogul Emperors of India. C. J. Rodgers.

The Edinburgh Academy in India. C. W. Hope.

Highly Paid and Present. Shunabho Chandra Day.

Pratapgar Fort, and the Marhatta Version of the Death of Afzal Khan by

Shivaji.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Cassell. August. 7d.

At the Sign of "The Golden Pills": Pawnbroking Mysteries. Illustrated.

Animals as Bargain-Makers. Illustrated. A. H. Japp.

The Tower Bridge. Illustrated. Henry Fritth.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—Cassell. August. 6d.

An Old Public Favourite: Mrs. German Reel.

Cape Colony as a Field for Emigrants: A Chat with Sir Henry B. Loch.

Tales of a Unique Business: A Chat with A. E. Jamrach.

Cassier's Magazine.—Gay and Bird. July. 1s.

The Redwoods of California. Illustrated. W. G. Bonner.

The Ferris and Other Big Wheels. Illustrated. F. G. Coggin.

Mechanical Draft. Illustrated. Wm. R. Roney.

Relations between Gas Companies and Gas Consumers. Wm. Paul Gerhard.

The Light of the Future. Illustrated. D. McFarlan Moore.

Biographical Sketch of J. Stephen Jeans. With Portrait. George Cawley.

Wire Rod Rolling. Illustrated. R. W. Hunt.

Century Magazine.—Fisher Unwin. August. 1s. 4d.

Washington as a Spectacle. Illustrated. F. Marion Crawford.

Across Asia on a Bicycle. IV. Illustrated. Thomas Gaskell Allen, jun.,

and William Lewis Sachdevan.

Walking as a Pastime. Eugene Lamb Richards.

The Coleman Collection of Antique Glass. Illustrated. Russell Sturgis.

Edgar Allan Poe in the South. Illustrated. George E. Woodbury.

Dr. Morton's Discovery of Anesthesia. Illustrated. E. L. Snell.

Woman Suffrage. George F. Hoar and J. M. Buckley.

Conversation in France. Th. Bentzon.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. August. 7d.

The Indian-River Country, Florida.

Dunkery Beacon.

Morwenston, Cornwall, and Rev. R. S. Hawker.

Chautauquan.—Kegan Paul. July. 2 dollars per annum.

Outdoor Sports. Illustrated. John H. Mandigo.

The Cuisine of Large American Hotels. Ira H. Brainerd.

What Makes a Universalist? Rev. C. H. Eaton.

The Downfall of Coxeyism. Shirley Plumer Austin.

Chums.—Cassell. August. 6d.

How Lord Roberts won the Victoria Cross. With Portrait.

Organizing and Working an Athletic Meeting. Illustrated.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—16, Salisbury Square. August. 6d.
The History of the Church Missionary Society.
The C. M. Associations in Australasia and Canada.

Church Quarterly Review.—Spottiswoode and Co. July. 6s.
Inspiration and History.
The Proposed Episcopate for Spanish Protestants.
Our Social Outlook: Benjamin Kidd's "Social Evolution."
Chinese Central Asia.
The Gelasian Sacramentary.
Sanday's Bampton Lectures on Inspiration.
Hort's Hulsean Lectures on the Way, the Truth, the Life.
The Origin of the Gallican Church.
University Extension in Oxford and the Non-Collegiate System.
Medieval Preaching in Italy: Fifteenth Century.

Classical Review.—David Nutt. July. 1s. 6d.
Critical Notes on the Stromateis of Clement of Alexandria. Continued. J. B. Mayor.
Collation of the Madrid MS. of Manilius. Robinson Ellis.
Critical Notes on the "Republic" of Plato. Continued.
On the Use of *ὅτι* and *ἐπεὶ* in Plato. K. G. Bury.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. August. 2s. 6d.
Sir William Harcourt's Budget. Lord Farrer.
The Witch of Endor and Professor Huxley. Andrew Lang.
Why not Municipal Pawnshops? Robert Donald.
The Federation of the English-Speaking People: A Talk with the Right Hon. Sir George Grey. James Milne.
An Alpine Journal. W. M. Conway.
The Art of the Novelist. Amelia B. Edwards.
The Home or the Barrack for the Children of the State. Mrs. Barnett.
The Policy of Labour. Clem Edwards.
Intellectual Liberty and Contemporary Catholicism.

Cornhill Magazine.—15, Waterloo Place. August. 6d.
Gleams of Memory; with some Reflections. Continued. James Payn.
Scenery.
Bank of England Notes.

Cosmopolitan.—Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. July. 15 cents.
Beauty. Illustrated. M. S. W. Sherwood.
An Unconquered People: The Basque Race. Illustrated. Eliza T. Spring.
Some Rare Napoleonic Metals. Illustrated. J. Howe Adams.
Antarctica. Illustrated. General A. W. Greely.
Louis Kosuth. Illustrated. Malame Adam.
The Selling and Giving of Dinners in America. W. D. Howells.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. 10 cents. July 1.
English in the Lower Schools.
English at Indiana University. Martin W. Sampson.
July 16.
English in the University of California. Charles M. Gayley.

Downside Review.—Western Chronicle Co., Yeovil. July 23.
Notes on a MS. Copy of the Sarum Missal.
Wren's St. Paul's.
The Egyptian Cycles.
A Medieval Metrical Romance: "The Adventures of Arthur at the Tarn-wathelan."

Dublin Review.—(Quarterly.) Burns and Oates. July. 6s.
William George Ward. William Wilberforce.
Textual Criticism and the Acts of the Apostles. Rev. H. Lucas.
Rings. Miss Florence Peacock.
The Higher Criticism and Archaeology. Canon Howlett.
The Vivisection Controversy. Rev. Robert F. Clarke.
The Pre-Reformation Bible. Rev. F. A. Gasquet.
Economic Review.—(Quarterly.) Rivington, Percival and Co. July. 3s.
The Co-Partnership of Labour. Henry Vivian and Aneurin Williams.
Tricks with Textiles.
Two Dialogues with Socialism. J. M. Ludlow.
Wage-Earners in Western Queensland.
The Church and Her Elementary Schools. Rev. George W. Gent.
Co-operative Credit.
Town Life in the Fifteenth Century. Alice Law.

Edinburgh Review.—(Quarterly.) Longmans. July 6s. 2
Lives of Dr. Pusey and Dean Stanley.
Old Dorset.
Memoirs of an Intermuncio: Mgr. de Salomon.
The Verdict of the Monuments.
Mrs. Humphrey Ward's "Marcella."
Death in Classical Antiquity.
Secret Negotiations of Marlborough and Berwick.
Bonney's Story of our Planet.
The Arabian Horse.
The Letters of Harriet, Countess Granville.
The Ministry of the Masses.

Engineering Magazine.—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. July. 25 cents.
The Danger Lurking behind Strikes. William Nelson Black.
Importance of the Great Siberian Railway. With Map. Herman Schonfield.
Quarrying Methods of the Ancients. Illustrated. W. F. Durfee.
Art in the Floor-Plan of a Building. Thomas Hastings.
Relations between Cuba and the United States. E. Sherman Gould.
Sinking a Wrecked Vessel. Illustrated. Gustav Kobbé.
Town Refuse and Electric Lighting. Thomas Tomlinson.

Phenomena of Alternating Magnetic Fields. Elihu Thomson.
Development of the Electric Locomotive. Illustrated. B. J. Arnold.
Early Steamboats on the Great Lakes. J. F. Holloway.

English Historical Review.—(Quarterly.) Longmans. July. 5s.
The History of a Cambridgeshire Manor: Willburton. Professor Maitland.
The Conspiracy of Dr. Lopez. Rev. Arthur Dimock.
The Royal Navy under Charles I. III. The Administration. M. Oppenheim.
Nicolas de Catinaut. Lieut.-Col. E. M. Lloyd.
Papal Letters relating to England, 1183-1187.
Papers of Archbishop Holgate, 1547.
Letters of William Wandesford to Sir Rowland Wandesford, 1638-1641.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, Strand. August. 6d.
How the "Cabby" Lives. Illustrated. W. Wembley.
Professor Blackie. Illustrated.
Life on Board a Torpedo-Catcher. Illustrated. Fred T. Jane.

Englishwoman's Review.—(Quarterly.) 22, Berners Street. July. 1s.
More Dangers to the British Workwoman.
Report on the Employment of Women by the Lady Assistant Commissioners.
Continued. Miss J. Bouchett.
With all my Worthily Goods I These Endow. Mrs. Stopes.
Technical Teaching for Girls in Ireland.

Essex Review.—(Quarterly.) T. Fisher Unwin. July. 1s. 6d.
Billericay. B. E. Brannill.
Germ-Hunting in Mehalaland. Illustrated. F. Carruthers Gould.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. August. 6d.
The Theology of Isaiah. Prof. A. B. Davidson.
Studies in Tennyson's "In Memoriam." Mary A. Woods.
The Parables of Zechariah. Rev. James Stalker.

Fireside Magazine.—7, Paternoster Square. August. 6d.
The History of Paper. George L. Apperson.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. August. 2s. 6d.
The Boer Question. H. H. Johnston.
A Visit to Corea. A. H. Savage-Landor.
Hamlet and Don Quixote. Ivan Tourgenieff.
A Week on a Labour Settlement. John Law.
Bookbinding: Its Processes and Ideal. T. J. Cobden-Sanderson.
Government Life Insurance. Sir Julius Vogel.
The Gold Standard. Brooks Adams.
The American Sportsman. Miss Barney.
Side Lights on the Second Empire. W. Graham.
Where to Spend a Holiday. Lady Jeune, and Others.

Forum.—Edward Arnold. August. 1s. 3d.
The Violence of Religious Intolerance in the Republic:—
The American Protective Association. F. R. Conder.
The Riotous Career of the Know-Nothings. Prof. J. B. McMaster.
Carlyle's Place in Literature. Frederic Harrison.
The Manly Virtues and Practical Politics. Theodore Roosevelt.
Efforts toward Clear Aims in Education:—
Research the Vital Spirit of Teaching. President G. S. Hall.
The Ideal Training of an American Boy. Thomas Davidson.
Will the Co-Educated Co-Educate their Children? Prof. Martha F. Crow.
The Health of Boston and Philadelphia. Dr. J. S. Billings.
The Money that would Rule the World. Hon. M. D. Harter.
The Government's Failure as a Builder. Montgomery Schuyler.
The Stage as a Career: An Actor's Experience. R. D. Cordova.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. August. 25 cents.
Road-Coaching in America. Illustrated. Martha M. Williams.
Silver. R. W. Sloan.
Closing Scenes of the French Revolution. Illustrated. M. J. Jordan.
Jules Chéret and His Parisian Posters. Illustrated. Robert H. Sherard.
Fort Fisher and Wilmington. Illustrated. Joseph Becker.

Free Review.—Swan Sonnenschein. August. 1s.
The Natural History of the Nonconformist Conscience. E. Belfort Bax.
George Meredith. Ernest Newman.
Ascent: Quantity and Feet. Gigalibs, Jun.
A Bad Time Coming for the Clergy. Arthur Ransom.
The Imperfections of our Currency. J. Armsden.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. August. 1s.
Cloud, Fog, and Haze. Dr. J. G. McPherson.
The Indian Census of 1891. E. O. Walker.
Women Novelists in Italy at the Present Day. Mary Hargrave.
John Dunton, Bookseller.
Lucretius and His Science. E. W. Adams.
Lowlands versus Highlands in Poetry. Mrs. Rayleigh Viars.

Geographical Journal.—1, Savile Row. August. 2s.
People, Places, and Prospects in British East Africa. Illustrated. C. W. Hobley.
Wanderings in the Hinterland of Sierra Leone. Map. T. J. Allbridge.
The Jackson-Harmsworth Polar Expedition. F. G. Jackson.
Recent Geographical Work by the United States Geological Survey. Marcus Baker.

Geological Magazine.—Kegan Paul. July. 1s. 6d.
On Some Fossil Phyllopora. Illustrated. Professor T. Rupert Jones.
On *Tennonicolus coronatus*, McCoy, from the Carboniferous Limestone of Yorkshire. Illustrated. A. H. Foord and G. C. Crick.
Notes on Russian Geology: the Black Earth. W. F. Hume.
Remarks on Mr. Mollard Reade's Article on a Shrinking Globe as applied to Origin of Mountains. A. Vaughan.

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Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.

Cyprus and Oriental Embroideries. Illustrated. Blanche Savard.
Thoughts and Observations on Natural History. H. B. M. Buchanan.

Good Words.—Isbister. August. 6d.

Across the Moor. Illustrated.
Only a Parish Register at Burch, Norfolk. Dr. Augustus Jessopp.
York Minster. Illustrated. Dean Pugh-Cust.
Ruskin Mania. Mrs. E. T. Cook.
Land Crabs. Illustrated. Edward Stey.
Under the Streets of Paris. II. Illustrated. J. J. Waller.
An Episode of the Franco-German War of 1870-71. Mrs. Chiffers.

Great Thoughts.—23, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. August. 6d.

Interview with Quintin Hogg. Illustrated. Rev. Isidore Harris.
Character Sketch of Rev. T. L. Cuyler. With Portrait. Dr. Newman Hall.
John Milton. Illustrated.
George Manville Fenn at Home. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
"The Prospects of Poetry." Richard Le Gallienne.

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. August. 1s.

Old Monmouth, New Jersey. Illustrated. W. T. Shelley and Victor Bernstrom.
Up the Norway Coast. Illustrated. George C. Pease.
Edible Toadstools and Mushrooms. Illustrated. W. Hamilton Gibson.
Chapters in Journalism. Mr. W. Smalley.
My First Visit to New England. Conclude. William Dean Howells.
Snubble and Slough in Dakota. Illustrated. Freier: Remington.

Homiletic Review.—Funk and Wagnalls. July. 1s.

The Protestant Church of Germany. Professor George H. Scholte.
The Ghost Theory of the Origin of Religion. Rev. Edward M. Deems.
The Testimony of Science to the Truths of Christianity. Mrs. Aubrey Richardson.

Humanitarian.—Hutchinson and Co. August. 1s.

The Federation of the Anglo-Saxon Race. Sir George Grey.
Basis of Physical Life. Mrs. Victoria W. Martin.
International Arbitration and Peace. Sir John Lubbock.
"The New Hedonism," by Grant Allen. Professor Bonney.
The Position of Japanese Women. Douglas Sladen.
The Immorality of the Religions Novel. Mrs. Aubrey Richardson.
Some Fruits of Vivisection. Surgeon-General Charles A. Gordon.
Modern Woman versus Modern Man. Miss Florence Stacpole.

Idler.—Chatto and Windus. August. 6d.

My First Book, "Treasure Island." Robert Louis Stevenson.
"Killarney's Lakes and Dells."

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—313, Strand. August. 6d.

The Tower Bridge.
The Evolution of Submarine Telegraph Cables. Henry Stooke.

Index Library.—4, Lincoln's Inn Fields. June. 1 Guinea per annum.

Prerogative Court of Canterbury Wills, 1313-1558.
Wiltshire Inquisitions Post Mortem.
Gloucestershire Inquisitions Post Mortem. Vol. II.
Gloucestershire Wills.
London Inquisitions Post Mortem.

Investors' Review.—29, Paternoster Row. August. 1s.

The Lesson of President Carnot's Murder.
The Burning Question of Railway Rates.
Chaffey Bros., Limited.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. Gill and Son, Dublin. August. 6d.

Sketches in Irish Biography: Stephen J. MacKenna.
Mauritius. Kathleen S. Knox.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—David Nutt. July. 3s.

Notes on the MS. Sources of the History of the Jews in Spain. Joseph Jacobs.
Some Aspects of Rabbinic Theology. II. S. Schechter.
The Plot of the Song of Songs. Dr. M. Friedländer.
Fragments of the Sifre Zuta. S. Schechter.
Beliefs, Rites, and Customs of the Jews connected with Death, Burial, and Mourning. III. A. P. Bender.
Agadath Shih Hashirim. S. Schechter.
Miscellaneous Liturgica: Arzharoth on the 613 Precepts. Dr. A. Neubauer.
A New Translation of the Book of Jubilees. II. Rev. R. H. Charles.

Journal of Geology.—46, Great Russell Street. May-June. 50 cents.

The Norwegian Coast Plain. Hans Reusch.
Glacial Canons. W. J. Meacie.
Fossil Plants as an Aid to Geology. F. H. Knowlton.
Wave-Like Progress of an Epigenetic Uplift. Warren Upham.
The Occurrence of Algonkian Rocks in Vermont, and the Evidence for Their Subdivision. Charles Livy Whittle.

Journal of Microscopy.—(Quarterly.) 20, King William Street, Strand. July. 2s. 6d.

Some Points in Connection with the Microscopic Structure and Physiological Functions of the Central Nervous System.
A Suggested Improvement in the Correction of Lenses for Photomicrography and Photography.
The Reproductive Organs of Red Sea Weeds.
Heredit and its Bearings on the Phenomena of Atavism.
Bacteria of the Sputa and Cryptogamic Flora of the Mouth. Dr. F. Vicentini.
Predacious and Parasitic Enemies of the Aphides. H. C. A. Vine.

Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.—(Quarterly.) John Murray, Albemarle Street. June 30. 3s. 6d.

The First Two Country Meetings of the Royal Agricultural Society: Oxford, 1839; Cambridge, 1840. With two Plates. Ernest Clarke.
Willows and their Cultivation. Edmund J. Baillie.
Advantages in Agricultural Production. William E. Bear.
The Prevalence of Anthrax in Great Britain. Professor J. McFadyen and Professor G. T. Brown.
Irrigation and the Storage of Water for Agricultural Purposes. Joseph Darby.
Some Minor Rural Industries. W. Fream.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—Northumberland Avenue. July. 6d.

The Islands of the Western Pacific. Bishop Selwyn.

Juridical Review.—(Quarterly.) Stevens and Haynes. July. 3s. 6d.

The French Senate and its Constitutional Function. Paul Robiquet.
Securities over Movables in the Debtor's Possession. Prof. Moody Stuart.
The Humours of Hailes. F. F. Walton.
Civil Litigation in an Indian Province. J. W. MacDougall.
The Second Chamber. R. W. Macleod Fullarton.

King's Own.—48, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.

Incidents in the English Reformation. Illustrated. Agnes Marchbank.
The Religious Tract Society. Illustrated. Rev. R. Shindler.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. August. 6d.

The Ancient Mammals of Britain. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
A Prolonged Sunspot Minimum. E. Walter Maunder.
Insect Secretions. Illustrated. E. A. Butler.
On the Distribution of Stars in the Milky Way. Illustrated. W. H. Wesley.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.

Among the Yacht-men. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.
The Peoples of Europe: Russia. Illustrated.
"A Holiday in the Far West." Achill Island. Illustrated.
The Wings of Insects. V. Illustrated. Lewis Wright.
Eels. Illustrated. F. G. Adalo.

Library.—Simpkin, Marshall. July. 1s.

The Library of the Royal Colonial Institute. James R. Boas.
A Plea for a Closer Connection between Public Libraries and Other Public Educational Institutions. J. Y. W. MacAlister.

Light on the Way.—Essex Hall, Essex Street, Strand. August. 2d.

The Story of the Ro-hale Pioneers. Illustrated. T. P. Spelling.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Ward, Lock. August. 1s.

Uncared-for Cats. Charles Henry Webb.

Washington before the War. M. E. W. Sherwood.

Little Folks.—Cassell. August. 6d.

How I Write my Children's Stories. Illustrated. Mrs. L. T. Meale.

London Quarterly Review.—2, Castle Street, City Road. July. 4s.

"Marcella," by Mrs. Humphry Ward.
The Naturalist, W. H. Hudson, in La Plata and Patagonia.
The Catacombs and the Lord's Supper.
The Ethics of Sir Walter Scott.
The Census Report.
"St. Teresa," by Mrs. Cuninghame Graham.
Water Supply.
The Christian Religion and the Life of To-day.
"The English Church in the Nineteenth Century," by Canon Overton.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.

Dr. Wm. Denton: A Physician of the Seventeenth Century. Lady Verney.
White Sea Letters. Aubyn Trevor-Battye.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. July 15. 1s. 6d.

States of Consciousness. Sarah Corbett.
The Rationals of Death. Charlotte E. Wool.
The Religions of Ancient Greece and Rome. Conclude. Dr. A. Wilber.
The Meaning and the Use of Palm. Annie Besant.
Unpublished Letters of Eliphas Lévi. Continue.
Kalki Purana. Continue.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—53, Fleet Street. August. 6d.

G. R. Sims and H. J. Palmer. With Portraits. Joseph Hutton.
Champion Dogs. Illustrated. Guy Clifford.
Rambles through England: Windermerer. Illustrated. Herbert Grayle.
Young England at School: Brighton College. Illustrated. W. Chas. Sargent.

McClure's Magazine.—33, Bedford Street. July. 15 cents.

The Heraldry of the Plains: Cattle-Branding. Illustrated. Alice MacGowan.
Human Documents: Portraits of Lord and Lady Aberdeen, and Capt. Charles King.

Alphonse Daudet at Home. Illustrated. R. H. Sherar.

Homestead, as Seen by one of its Workmen.

Paris: Municipal Laboratory and What it does for the Public Health.

Illustrated. Ida M. Tarbell.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Bedford Street. August. 1s.

The Historical Novel. George Saintsbury.
The Beginnings of the British Army: Artillery and Engineers.
The Unconscious Humourist.
The Post Office Pa-kets.
Mr. Secretary Thurlow.
William Cotton Oswald. Judge Hughes.
France and Her New Ally: Russia. C. E. Roylance Kent.

Manchester Quarterly.—John Heywood. July. 1s.
Cortés and Montezuma. J. G. Manley.
The All-round Man. J. D. Andrew.
On Fields. B. A. Reifern.
The Rhythm of Coleridge's "Christabel." H. D. Bateson.
Whittier's Poem on the Rose. C. E. Tyrer.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. July. 2s. 6d.
A New Method of Treatment of Pulmonary Phthisis. Dr. Giovanni Michele Carasso.

Dr. A. Demosthen's Experiments with the New Roumazian 6.5 Millimetre Mänlicher Rifle.
A Plea for the Registration of Foreign Degrees by Duly Qualified English Practitioners. Major Greenwood.
The Medical Student in Fiction. Continued. J. Harold Bailey.
The Royal Medical Benevolent College at Epsom. Constantine Holman.
The Incorporated Law Society and the British Medical Association. Arthur Welsford.

Merry England.—42, Essex Street, Strand. July. 1s.
Loyola and its Romeria. Illustrated. Mrs. Archibald Dunn.

Mind.—(Quarterly.) Williams and Norgate. July. 3s.
Mellate Association. W. G. Smith.
Mr. Bradley's View of the Self. J. S. Mackenzie.
Mr. Bradley and the Septics. Alfred Sidgwick.
Definition and Problems of Consciousness. A. Bain.
Discontinuity in Evolution. Francis Galton.
On the Failure of Movement in Dreams. F. H. Bradley.
A Criticism of a Reply. James Ward.

Missionary Review of the World.—Funk and Wagnalls. August. 25 cents.

The Real and Romantic in Missions. Dr. Arthur T. Pierson.
Time as a Factor in Christian Missions. Rev. A. H. Smith.
The Place of Higher Education in Missionary Work. F. F. Ellinwood.

Monist.—(Quarterly.) 17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street. July. 2s. 6d.
The Non-Enlighten Geometry Inevitable. Prof. George Bruce Halsted.
Prof. Adolf Harnack on the Religion of Science. Dr. Paul Carus.
Leonardo da Vinci as a Pioneer in Science. William R. Thayer.
Philosophy and Industrial Life. Prof. J. Clark Murray.
The Message of Monism to the World. Dr. Paul Carus.
Monism in Arithmetic. Prof. Hermann Schubert.
Outlines of a History of Indian Philosophy. Prof. Richard Garbe.

Month.—Burns and Oates. August. 2s.
Some Episodes of the Oates Plots.
Real Property. William C. Maule.
Cryptography.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes and Co. August. 1s.
Story-Writing. Mrs. Molesworth.
Two Ancient Dances and their Modern Survival. E. C. Vansittart.
The Original Documents of the New Testament. A. F. Hort.

National Review.—W. H. Allen. August. 2s. 6d.
Lords and Commons; a Dialogue. H. D. Traill.
Religion and Human Evolution. Francis Galton.
The Outskirts of Europe. J. D. Ross.
An Irish Landlord's Budget. T. W. Russell.
Debased Silver and British Trade. E. E. Lemminger.
Sleeplessness. A. Symonds Esq.
The Position of Women in Industry. Miss H. Denly.
The Heroic Couplet. St. Loe Strachey.
Colliery Explosions and Coal Dust. W. N. Atkinson.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. August. 1s.
Evolution of the Thymus. J. Walter Gregory.
Some Accounts of the Gall-Making Insects of Australia. Walter W. Froggatt.
Books of Reference in the Natural Sciences. C. Davies Sherborn.
Some Reforms in the Oxford University Museum. E. S. Goodrich.
Hertwig's "Preformation or New Formation." P. Chalmers Mitchell.

Nautical Magazine.—Simpkin, Marshall. July. 1s.
Composite and Sheathed Ships.
Shipmasters' Societies. Richard Beynon.
Science and Art Navigation Papers. 1894. Wm. Allingham.
The Zulu Zee.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square, Boston. July. 25 cents.
Kossuth in New England. Illustrated. George S. Boutwell.
Connecticut at the World's Fair. Illustrated. J. H. Vail.
The Life of the London Working Classes. William Clarke.
The Old Town of Berwick, New England. Illustrated. Sarah Orne Jewett.
In the Country of Lorna Doone. Illustrated. William H. Rideing.
The First Abolition Journals. Samuel C. Williams.

New Review.—Wm. Heinemann. August. 1s.
The Evicted Tenants. T. W. Russell.
The Novelist in Shakespeare. Hall Caine.
The Grievances of Railway Passengers. L. A. Atherley-Jones.
Secrets from the Court of Spain. IV.
The Chaos of Marriage and Divorce Laws. J. Henniker Heaton.
In a Woman's Dress-House. T. Sparrow.
The Race to the Polar Regions. Herbert Ward.
In Praise of Hanging. W. S. Dilly.
The Possibilities of the Metropolitan Parks. Earl of Meath.

New Science Review.—(Quarterly.) 26, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. July. 2s.

The Mystery of the Ice Age and Its Solution. Major-Gen. A. W. Drayson.
Diamonds and Gold: Anglo-Saxon Supremacy in South Africa, 1814-1894.
Major F. L. Ricardo-Seaver.

Thomas Paine and the Republic of the World. Moncure D. Conway.
A Newton of the Mind: Propeller of Keely's Air Ship. Mrs. Bloomfield-Moore.

Scientific Creation. Julian Hawthorne.
The Problem of the North Pole. Charles Morris.
Nikola Tesla and His Works. Lieut. F. Jarvis Patten.
The Great Duke of Marlborough. Sidney James Low.

Newbery House Magazine.—A. D. Innes. August. 6d.
Interview with Rev. Edmund McClure, Secretary of the S.P.C.K. Illustrated.
Sea-Weeds. Illustrated. Ethel S. Barton.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. August. 2s. 6d.
The Place of Heresy and Schism in the Modern Christian Church. W. E. Gladstone.

The Italian Case against France. Cav. W. L. Allen.
Mutual Aid in the Medieval City. I. Prince Kropotkin.
The Force of "University Extension." Charles Whibley.
Behind the Scenes of Nature. A. P. Sinnett.
The War-Chests of Europe. Professor Geffcken.
Jesuit Mission in Paraguay: In the Tarumensian Woods. R. B. Cunningham Graham.
Death and Two Friends: A Dialogue. Richard Le Gallienne.
The Labour War in the United States. J. S. Jeans.
The Present Position of Egyptology. Professor Mahaffy.
Facts from Bihar about the Mutilating. W. Egerton.
Is our Race Degenerating? Hugh Percy Dunn.

North American Review.—Heinemann. July. 2s. 6d.
The Present Administration of National Affairs. Thomas B. Reed.
Problems and Perils of British Politics. Prof. Goldwin Smith.
The Postal Service at New York. Hon. Charles W. Dayton.
France and England in Egypt. Madame Adam.
A Last Word on the South Carolina Liquor Law. Governor B. R. Tillman and Hon. W. F. Dargan.
How to make West Point more Useful. F. A. Mitchell.
The Aims and Methods of the American Protective Association. W. J. H. Traynor.
Life at the Holy Sepulchre. Rev. Goffrey S. Shilling.
Our Family Skeleton: Debts of the Southern States. Clark Howell.
How to Protect a City from Crime. Thomas Byrnes.
In Defence of Harriet Shelley. Mark Twain.

Our Day.—23, Beacon Street, Boston. May-June. 25 cents.
Strategic Points in Christian Sociology. Rev. W. F. Crafts.
The Church and Civil Reform. Rev. L. S. Bean.
Negro Emigration to Liberia. President J. E. Rankin.
Self-surrender to the Self-evilest in Science and Scripture.

Outing.—170, Strand. August. 6d.
An Ascent of Mount Hood, Oregon. Illustrated. Earl M. Wilbur.
In the Land of the Bread-Fruit: Samoa. Illustrated. F. M. Turner.

Overland Monthly.—Overland Monthly Publishing Company, Pacific Mutual Life Building, San Francisco. July. 25 cents.
Madrid Saunterings. Illustrated. Stewart Culin.
A Voyage Northwards to Alaska. Illustrated. F. De Laguna.
The Permanent in Poetry. Warren Truitt.
Building a State in Apache Land. Charles D. Poston.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—(Quarterly.) Hastings House, Norfolk Street, Strand. July. 2s. 6d.

Excavations at Jerusalem. F. J. Bliss.
Notes on the Plain of Jericho. F. J. Bliss.
The Jerusalem Cross. Banath von Sack.
Land Tenure in Palestine. Samuel Bergheim.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. August. 1s.
Blenheim and Its Memories. Illustrated. Duke of Marlborough.
Lord Carlisle's Reminiscences. Illustrated. Lord Ronald Gower.
Anarchism: Old and New. Illustrated. Dr. Karl Blind.
Copenhagen, and Other Famous Battle Horses. Illustrated. A. Forbes.
The Decline and Fall of Napoleon. Illustrated. Lord Wolsley.

Philosophical Review.—Elward Arnold. July. 3s.
The Freedom of the Will. Professor Frank Thilly.
The Morality that ought to be. Alfred L. Hodder.
Affective Attention. Professor E. B. Titchener.
German Kantian Bibliography. Dr. Erich Adickes.

Physical Review.—Macmillan. July-August. 3 dols. per annum.
A Biometric Study of Light Standards. Clayton H. Sharp and W. R. Turnbull.
On a Relation between Specific Inductive Capacity and Chemical Constitution of Dielectrics. Charles B. Thuring.
A Laboratory Experiment in Simple Harmonic Motion. John O. Reed.
The Electrical Conductivity of Copper as affected by the Surrounding Medium. A Discussion. Fernando Sanford and Henry S. Carhart.

Positivist Review.—185, Fleet Street. August. 3d.
The Repression of Anarchism. Edward S. Beesley.
The Centenary of Condorcet. Henry Ellis.

Presbyterian and Reformed Review.—(Quarterly.) 237, Dock Street, Philadelphia. July. 80 cents.

The Moses of the Critics. Professor William Henry Green.
On Montanism. Rev. Paton J. Gloag.
Separation of the Lutheran Church from the Reformed in the Sixteenth Century.
Professor E. Louis Bohl.
Ezekiel and the Priests' Code. Rev. Thomas Whitelaw.
The Prophecy of the Fourth Gospel. Rev. J. Ritchie Smith.
The Kantian Theism. Dr. Caspar Wistar Hoeg.

Primitive Methodist Magazine.—Sutton Street, Commercial Road. August. 6d.

Nooks and Corners of Old London: the Savoy. Illustrat. l.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Alam Street, Adelphi, Strand. July. 6d.

Our State Hospitals. Illustrat. d. Dr. Thomas M. Dolan.

Psychological Review.—(Quarterly.) Macmillan. July. 75 cents.
Reverse Illusions of Orientation. Alfred Binet.
Direct Control of the Retinal Field. George T. Lall.
Psychological Notes on Helen Kellar. Joseph Jastrow.
Psychology Past and Present. J. Mark Baldwin.

Public Health.—4, Ave Maria Lane. July. 1s.

The Cause of the Increase of Mortality from Diphtheria in London. John F. J. Sykes.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—Macmillan. July. 2 dols. per ann.
The Theory of Wages Adjusted to Recent Theories of Value. T. M. Carver.
The English Railway Rate Question. James Mavor.
The Civil War Income Tax. Joseph A. Hill.
The Unemployed in American Cities. H. Carlos C. Closson, Jun.

Quarterly Review.—John Murray, Albemarle Street. July. 6s.

The New Christian Socialism.
English Castles.
Iceland of To-day.
Dr. Pusey.
Latin Poetry of the De-line.
The Attack on the Welsh Church.
Forestry.
Irish Folk-Lore.
Old Haileybury College.
Party Government.
The French Soudan.

Quiver.—Cassell. August. 6d.

An Unfashionable Slum in Manchester. Illustrat. l. Arthur G. Symonds.
Science and Theology. Rev. A. Finlayson.

Religious Review of Reviews.—34, Victoria Street, Westminster. July 15. 6d.

The Question of Welsh Disestablishment. Interview with Bishop Edwards. Bishop Hervey, of Bath and Wells. Illustrat. l. Rev. A. Finlayson.

Reliquary.—(Quarterly.) Bemoose. July. 1s. 6d.
Inn Signs and Sign Brackets. Illustrat. l. T. Lewis André.
Some Signatures of French Charters. Rev. Joseph Hirst.
The Half Leopard's Head and Half Fleur-de-lys of York. Illustrat. l. T. M. Fallow.
Diary of a Ramble among Conventual Remains in 1893. Illustrat. l. Rev. E. Grotorex.
Notes on Some Objects in the Art Collection in the Free Library at Belfast. Illustrat. l. Alleyne Walter.

Review of the Churches.—John Haddon, Salisbury Square. July. 6d.
Is a *Rapprochement* between the Anglican and Catholic Churches Desirable? Earl Nelson and Others.
Is the Influence of the Churches on the Wane among the Masses? Percy Alden and Others.

Review of Reviews.—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. July. 25 cents.

A Talk with Samuel Compers. With Portrait.
William V. Allen, Populist. With Portrait. Dr. Albert Shaw.

St. Martin's-le-Grand.—(Quarterly.) Messrs. W. P. Griffith, Princes Square. July. 3s. per annum.

American Telegraphy of To-Day. Conclude. l. W. H. Preece.
Imperial Penny Postage.
Early Telegraph Days. III. R. W. Johnston.
Sir Arthur Blackwood and Post Office Progress. Lowther Bridger.
The Post Office in France. Illustrat. l. A. M. Ogilvie.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. August. 1s.

American Bicyclists at Mont St. Michel. Illustrat. l. Edward H. Elwell, Jun.
James Fenimore Cooper. Illustrat. l. Brander Matthews.
The Bears of North America. II. Illustrat. l. W. T. Hornsley.

Science and Art.—Chapman and Hall. August. 6d.

The Royal College of Science, South Kensington: Astronomical Physics Division. Illustrat. l.

Science-Gossip.—Simpkin, Marshall. August. 4d.

Varieties of Issardio Cor. Illustrat. l. F. W. Wotton.
The Sparrow-Hawk. Illustrat. l. Harry F. Witherby.
Larva-Symphs of British Drag-in-Flies. Illustrat. l. W. H. Nunney.
Circulatory Movements of Protoplasm. Illustrat. l. H. E. Griset.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw. Stanford. July. 1s. 6d.
The Mountain Systems of Central Asia. With Map. E. Delmar Morgan.
A Review of Swedish Hydrographic Research in the Baltic and the North Seas. With Plates. Otto Pettersson.
The Bolivian Altiplano. D. R. Urquhart.

Scottish Review.—26, Paternoster Square. July. 4s.
Edinburgh in 1629. J. Balfour Paul.
Mr. Ruskin as a Practical Teacher. M. Kauffmann.
Some Aspects of the Modern Scot. T. Pilkington White.
Moltke. William O'Connor Morris.
Germany in 1826.
Argylshire. W. G. Maughan.
A Journalist in Literature: R. H. Hutton. William Wallace.

Scots Magazine.—Houlston and Sons. August. 6d.
The Story of the Scottish Thistle. William S. Aitken.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. August. 1s.
Newport. Illustrat. l. W. C. Brownell.
Lowell's Letters to Poe. James Russell Lowell.
The End of Books. Illustrat. l. O-tave Uzanee.

Seed-Time.—(Quarterly.) 185, Fleet Street. July. 3d.
Collectivism and Socialism.
The Independent Labour Party.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street. July. 6d.

Marksmanship. Illustrat. l. Gilbert Guerdon.
Zig-zag Bovine at the Zoo. Illustrat. l. Arthur Morrison.
From behind the Speaker's Chair. Illustrat. l. Henry W. Lucy.
The Duke of Saxe-Coburg's Palaces. Illustrat. l. Mary Spencer-Warren.
Portraits of Sir Isaac Pitman, Fridtjof Nansen, Miss Annie Albu, Henry H. Fowler, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.
The Handwriting of Mr. Gladstone. J. Holt Schooling.
The Khelive of Egypt. Illustrat. l. Stuart Cumberland.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.
John Elliot. Travers Buxton.
Glimpses of Religious Life in Germany. Continued. Illustrat. l. Rev. R. S. Ashton.

A Century of Wordsworth. Illustrat. l. Elith Capper.
The late Gerasimos D. Kyrias. Illustrat. l. Rev. A. Thomson.
Sundays in Argentina. Illustrat. l. Rev. F. Hastings.

Sunday Magazine.—Fisher. August. 6d.

Child-Gatherers of Fod. Illustrat. l. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
Chained Books. Illustrat. l. C. S. Gildersome-Dickinson.
Customs connected with Death among the Sihanaka of Madagascar. Rev. J. Pearce.
Hymns and Hymn-Writers of the Eighteenth Century. II. E. W. Howson.
Facts about the Deaf and Dumb. G. Holden Pike.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock. August. 6d.
Profitable Pets for Ladies: Pigeons. Illustrat. l. Miss F. M. Strutt-Cavell.

Temple Bar.—Bentley. August. 1s.

A West-End Physician (Augustus Bozzi) Dr. Grauville.
William Collins, Poet.
Records of an All-Round Man: Sir Wm. White Cooper.

Theatre.—7, Quality Court, Chancery Lane. August. 1s.
Some Peculiarities of the French Theatre. Winton Thorpe.

United Service.—(American.) B. F. Stevens. July. 25 cents.
The Engineer Corps of the United States Navy. Continued. F. M. Bennett.
Regulations and Manoeuvres of the Russian Field Artillery. Capt. S. Lushington.
Exchange of Stations. H. R. Brinkerhoff.
Steam Navigation. Continued. George H. Preble.
Notes on Cavalry. S. B. Arnold.

United Service Magazine.—13, Charing Cross. August. 2s.
The Naval Defence of the Empire. Sir Julius Vogel.
Modern Strategy: A Discussion. Viscount Wolsey; Colonel Lascelles; Colonel Hon. N. G. Lyttelton; Lieut.-Colonel Kirkwood, &c.
Our Volunteer Army.
The United States Military Academy at West Point. Andrew T. Sibbald.
The Naval Battle of To-Morrow. H. W. Wilson.
Sir Hope Grant: A Study.
Round Foreign Battle-Fields: Spl. heren. Colonel Maurice.
Bear-Shooting in Cashmere Thirty Years Ago. Lieut.-Colonel Morley.
The Naval Lessons of the Brazilian Revolt. John Leyland.

University Extension.—Philadelphia. July. 15 cents.
A Year's Work in the Extension Field. W. Clarke Robinson.
The Sentiment of Classical Archaeology. W. C. Lawton.

University Extension Bulletin.—Cor. 15th and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia. July. 5 cents.

The Extension Student. Ellis Edwards.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.—66, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.
The Birmingham Conference of 1844. II. Dr. Benjamin Gregory.

Westminster Review.—6, Bouverie Street. August. 2s. 6d.
Religion and Reform. Walter Walsh.

A Plea for Peace.
Mr. Swinburne as a Critic. D. F. Haunigan.
Men and Marriage.
How Insanity is Propagated.
Carlyle and the Blunline of "Sartor Resartus." Elizabeth Mercer.

Bicycle Tours—and a Moral. E. H. Laro's Watson.
 The History and Progress of Nursing in Poor-Law Infirmaries. Josephine L. de Piege.
 The Beginnings of the German Novel. John G. Robertson.
 Anglia and the Anglians. R. J. Lloyd.
 The Romances of Nathaniel Hawthorne. Thomas Bradfield.
Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—\$53, Broadway, New York. July. 30 cents.
 Technique of Pen Process Drawing. C. Ashleigh Snow.
 Photo-Etching on Copper.
 On Figure Studies. J. S. Berghelm.
Woman at Home.—Holder and Stoughton. August. 61.
 Queen Victoria in Florence. Illustrated. Leader Scott.
A "Society" Photographer: Interview with Count Ostrorog ("Walery").
Writer.—Boston, Mass. July. 10 cents.
 The Cult of the Meaningless. Forest Morgan.
Yellow Book.—(Quarterly.) Elkin Mathews. July. 5s.
 Madame Réjane. Dauphin Mennier.
 Reticence in Literature. Hubert Crackanthorpe.

Arena.—July.
 The Rabies in the Street. Martha Foote Crow.
 Hidden Music. Eliza Calvert Hall.
Argosy.—August.
 Song. E. Nesbit.
Atlantic Monthly.—August.
 Moonlanke. Ednah D. Proctor.
Blackwood's Magazine.—August.
 An Old "Seventy Four" Frigate. W. W. Story.
Bookman.—August.
 Sleep and Dreams. Jane Barlow.
Cassell's Family Magazine.—August.
 The Legend of Sir Joseph Wagstaff. Illustrated. J. M. Wagstaff.
Century Magazine.—August.
 The Closing Century. Henry J. Stookard.
 Love in Masquerade. Edgar Fawcett.
 The Day's Shroud. Frank Dempster Sherman.
Cosmopolitan.—July.
 First and Last. Florence E. Coates.
Gentleman's Magazine.—August.
 Sunday Afternoon. S. Swithin.
Girl's Own Paper.—August.
 The Bride's Good-bye. Sarah Douneley.
 The Garden. E. Nesbit.
Harper's Magazine.—August.
 Sea Ballads. Alfred P. Graves.
 North and South from the Brooklyn Bridge. Marriion Wilcox.
Irish Monthly.—August.
 The Tears of Mary. Torquato Tasso.
Library.—July.
 The Living Tennyson. Edward Fosskett.
Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—August.
 Wakened. Margaret G. George.
Longman's Magazine.—August.
 Admirals All. Harry Newbolt.
McClure's Magazine.—July.
 From a Lover's Diary. Gilbert Parker.

Atalanta.—August.
 Song: "Lullaby," by Barry Waller.
British Musician.—Simpkin, Marshall. July. 31.
 The Construction and History of Musical Instruments. Continued. Illustrated. Victor C. Mahillon.
 Our Instrumentation.
 Romance for Flute and Piano, by Pleyel.
Cassell's Family Magazine.—August.
 Song: "The Olive Branch," by W. A. Roberts.
Cassell's Saturday Journal.—August.
 Reminiscences of a Celebrated Conductor: A Chat with Mr. August Manns.
Church Musician.—4, Newman Street. July 15. 21.
 The Development of Anglican Church Music.
 "Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis," by George A. Stanton.
Classical Review.—July.
 Notes on a Fragment of the Music of the Orestes. C. E. Ably Williams.

Young England.—57, Ludgate Hill. August. 31.
 Nature's Wonderland: the Geysers of Iceland. Illustrated. F. W. W. Howell.
 The Making of the Empire: Australasia. Illustrated. Arthur Temple.
Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. August. 31.
 An Evening with Professor Drummond. Illustrated. Hamish Hendry.
 From London to John o' Groats on my Tricycle. Illustrated. Archibald Sinclair.
 Reminiscences of John Richard Green. Rev. H. R. Hawels.
 My First Sermon. Rev. Silas K. Hocking.
 How a Morning Newspaper is Produced. Continued. H. W. Massingham.
Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. August. 31.
 Cycling for Girls. Illustrated. Sir B. W. Richardson.
 Travelling as a Fine Art. Hulda Frederichs.
 How can I Earn my Living as a Waitress, in a Shop, or as a Clerk? Miss Billington.
 Lawn Tennis. Mrs. Hillyard.
 Mrs. Carlyle. W. J. Dawson.
 Frances Ridley Havergal. J. Cuthbert Hadden.

POETRY.

Magazine of Art.—August.
 Harvest. Illustrated. Norman Gale.
Manchester Quarterly.—July.
 In Cinere Igais. John Walker.
Merry England.—August.
 Cuckoo. Francis Thompson.
 Hymns to the Sun.
Monist.—July.
 The Immortality That is Now. Prof. George John Romanes.
Music.—July.
 A Group of Chords. Frank E. Sawyer.
National Review.—August.
 An English Shell. A. C. Benson.
New England Magazine.—July.
 The Old-Time Yankee Farmer. Charles Gordon Ames.
Nineteenth Century.—August.
 Delphi: Hymn to Apollo. Translated by Algernon C. Swinburne.
Pall Mall Magazine.—August.
 The Gardens of Gray's Inn. Illustrated. E. T. Lyones.
 Back to the Army Again. Illustrated. Ruyard Kipling.
 My Sea. Hon. Roden Noel.
St. Nicholas.—August.
 The Whistler. Clinton Scollard.
Sunday at Home.—August.
 A Holiday Prayer. Mary Rowles Jarvis.
 Watching. Mrs. I. Fyvie Mayo.
Scribner's Magazine.—August.
 A Ballad of Crossing the Brook. Charles G. D. Roberts.
Sunday Magazine.—August.
 Adrift. W. V. Taylor.
Temple Bar.—August.
 Kismet. William Woodward.
 Expert Crele. Elliott Lees.
The Yellow Book.—July.
 Thirty Bob a Week. John Davison.
 Sat est Scrippsse. Austin Dobson.
 In a Gallery: Portrait of a Lady (Unknown). Katharine de Mattos.
 Betrothed. Norman Gale.

MUSIC.

Contemporary Review.—August.
 How We think of Tones and Music. R. Wallaschek.
Dominant.—223, N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia. July. 10 cents.
 Talks to Young Musicians: Timbre.
 The Orchestra.
 The Ancestors of the Euphonium. Illustrated.
Etude.—1703, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. July. 15 cents.
 Life of Richard Wagner. III.
 Piano Solo: "The Murnuring River," by F. R. Webb; and other Music.
Fortnightly Review.—August.
 Musical Criticism and the Critics. John F. Runciman.
Gentleman's Magazine.—August.
 Some English Harvest Songs. Laura Alex. Smith.
Girl's Own Paper.—August.
 Piano Solo: "Mazourka in E Minor," by Natalie Janotha.
Guest's Musical Entertainer.—1, Paternoster Avenue. August. 21.
 Vocal Duet: "Come, Ever Smiling Liberty," by Handel; and other Music.

Common Sense.
 The Organ.
 Chat with F.
 Violin and
Leader.
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Keyboard.—22, Paternoster Row. August. 4d.

Common Sense Counterpoint. H. Ernest Nichol.
The Organ. H. J. B. Dart.
Chat with E. Zelenka. With Portrait.
Violin and Pianoforte: "Danse Cosaque," by A. W. Ketelbey.

Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston. July. 1 dol. per annum.
History of Music. Continued.
Military Music. III.
Thalberg, Pianist. With Portrait.

Little Folks.—August.

Famous Homes of Music: Royal Normal Academy for the Blind, Norwood.
London and Provincial Music Trades Review.—1, Racquet Court, Fleet Street. July 15. 4d.
The Salle Erard, London. Illustrated.

Lute.—41, Great Marlborough Street. August. 2d.

Miss Jessie King. With Portrait.
Anthem: "One Soweth, Another Reapeth," by F. C. Maker.

Manchester Quarterly.—July.

Haydn: 1732-1809. Robert Peel.

Music.—1402, The Auditorium, Chicago. July. 25 cents.

Music and the American Poets. Concluded. Helen A. Clarke.
The Harmonic Nature of Musical Scales. Continue! Jean Moos.
Piano Touch. Beveridge Webster.
Pedagogic Aspects of the Practice Clavier. Symposium.
Future of the Music Teachers' National Association. Symposium.
Music as Discipline and Culture. W. S. B. Mathews.

Music Review.—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. July. 10 cents.

Harmonic Truthfulness in Indian Music. John C. Fillmore.
Music as a Mirror of the Times. Edith P. MacVay.
Anthem: "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," by F. Schubert.

Musical Herald.—9, Warwick Lane. August. 2d.

Frederic W. Root. With Portrait.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. July. 15 cents.

Peter P. Billhorn. With Portrait.
Song: "Did You Ever Get Left," by Fred A. Fillmore; and other Music.

Musical News.—130, Fleet Street. 1d. July 14.

Ruskin on Music.

July 28.

The Royal College of Organists.

Musical Notes.—14, Bartholomew Close. August. 2d.

Helpful Papers for Harmony Students. Henry C. Banister.
Sonata Form. Continued. J. Percy Baker.
The Study of Counterpoint. Reginald B. Creak.

Musical Opinion.—150, Holborn. August. 2d.

What is Harmony? Continue! Antonio Mirica.
Curiosities of the Key-board and the Staff. Concluded. Alfred Rhodes.

Musical Record.—C. H. Ditson and Co., New York. July. 10 cents.

The True Ideal of Music Teaching. W. S. B. Mathews.

Argosy.—Bentley. August. 6d.

Sir David Wilkie, R.A. Alice Quarry.

Art Journal.—J. S. Virtue. August. 1s. 6d.

"An Idyll." Etching after Maurice Greiffenhagen.
"Our Lady of the Rocks." Illustrated. E. J. Poynter.
Maurice Greiffenhagen. Illustrated.
By the Salmon Pools of Tay. Illustrated. D. S. Graham.
Castles of the Channel Islands. Illustrated. Clarence Rook.
A Scottish Impressionist: William McTaggart. Illustrated. James L. Caw.
Coast Life in Connemara. Illustrated. W. H. Bartlett.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—August.

Professor Herkimer and His Students. Illustrated. Baroness von Zellnitz.

Century Magazine.—August.

Old Dutch Masters: Quentin Matsys. Illustrated. Timothy Cole.

English Illustrated Magazine.—August.

Grinling Gibbons. Illustrated. Lionel Cust.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. August. 1s. 4d.

"The Song Ended." Photogravure after G. H. Boughton.
Salon of the Champs Elysees. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
New Scotland Yard. Illustrated. Reginald Blomfield.
The Collection of Mr. William Connaught, Jun. Illustrated. Robert Walker.
How and What to Read: Addressed to Art-Students. J. E. Holgson.
Greek Vase Paintings. Illustrated.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. 1d.

July 7.

Mr. F. H. Cowen's "Signa."
The Organ in the Cathedral, St. Omer. Illustrated.
July 14.

The Cant of Realism.
Organ Solo: "Study in G Minor," by L. Berger.

July 28.
Did Pugnani ever Learn of Tartini? A. Mason Clarke.
The Nature of Music: Can Music Convey Ideas? Rev. J. A. Dewe.
The Speech of the Orchestra.

Musical Star.—11, North Bridge, Edinburgh. August. 1d.

Carol: "The World Around was Sleeping," by Charles Nixon; and other Music.

Musical Times.—Novello. August. 4d.

Music in Combination with Poetry and Ideas. Eustace J. Breakspere.
Anthem: "Thou Crownest the Year with Thy Goodness," by Joshua Boot.

Musical Visitor.—John Church Company, Cincinnati. July. 15 cents.
The Origin and the Development of the Organ. Illustrated. W. F. Gates.
Puritan Church Music. D. A. Clippinger.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. July. 15 cents.

Karl Merz.
Piano Solo: "Dance Caprice," by Edward Grieg; and other Music.

New Science Review.—July.

New Violins for Old. Edward Heron-Allen.

Newbery House Magazine.—August.

Sketches of the Great Church Composers. II. H. C. Shuttleworth.

Quiver.—August.

The Music of the Psalms. J. F. Rowbotham.

School Music Review.—Novello. August. 1d.

The London Board Schools' Vocal Music Competition.
Two-Part Song: "The Harvest Dance," by Myles B. Foster.

Strad.—186, Fleet Street. August. 2d.

Chat with Students on the Violin. Continue! J. T. Carroul.
Bach as a Violinist. H. Saint-George.

Strings.—185, Fleet Street. August. 2d.

Mathematics in Violin-Making.
Sebastian Bach's Compositions for the 'Cello. Continue!

Sylvia's Journal.—August.

Interview with Miss Fanny Davies on Studying the Pianoforte. Illustrated.
Flora Klickmann.

Werner's Magazine.—108, East Sixteenth Street, New York.

July. 25 cents.

Analysis of Gounod's "Nazareth," by Karlston Hackett.
Reading in Public Schools. II. Cora W. Alford.
Empiricism versus Science in Elocution: Critiques of Alfred Ayre's Book, by S. H. Clark and Others.
Elocutionary Principles as applied to Music. V. Prof. Geo. Lansing Raymond.
Story of "I Pagliacci." Mabel Wagnall.

Yellow Book.—July.

M. Bizet: The Composer of *Carmen*. Charles Willeby.

ART.

Our Graphic Humourists: Phil May. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
A Dissertation of Foreign Bells. Illustrated. W. Shaw Sparrow.
The New Tapestry Court, South Kensington Museum. Illustrated.

Newbery House Magazine.—August.

Coloured Sculpture. Illustrated. Horace Townsend.

Nineteenth Century.—August.

Some Pictures and Their Prices. W. Roberts.

Quarterly Illustrator.—92, Fifth Avenue, New York. July. 30 cents.

Felines and Canines in Life and Art. Illustrated. Charlotte Adams.
A Magician of Line: Harley D. Nichols. Illustrated. Julian Hawthorne.
The Natural Bent of an Artist's Mind. Illustrated. Hillary Bell.
Peter Paul Müller. Illustrated. James D. Snellie.
The Influence of Dutch Art. Illustrated. Alfred Trumble.
Renaissance of Pastel. Illustrated. Cromwell Childie.
The Artistic Side of Photography. Illustrated. Henry Milford Steele.
New Serial Story: "Monda," by George Parsons Lathrop.

Scribner's Magazine.—August.

Carolus Duran's "The Poet with the Mandolin." Dr. Philip G. Hamerton.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. July 16. 8d.

The Revival of Tapestry: Interview with William Morris. Illustrated.
A. Vallance.

The Poet in Paint.
London as a Sketching Ground. Illustrated. Herbert Marshall.
Woodcut Printing in Water Colours. Illustrated.
A Studio of Design: Interview with Arthur Silver. Illustrated.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Elmsiehn. 50 Pf. Heft 11.

The Last Conclave (1878). A. G. Kaufmann.

Meran, etc., in the Tyrol. Illustrated.

Cologne. Illustrated. H. Kerner.

The Blücher Monument at Kaub on the Rhine. Illustrated.

Palestina and Orlando di Lasso. With Portraits. Paul Friedlrich.

The Rabbit Plague in Australia. W. Smith.

Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter. July 1.

Johannes Diebold. With Portrait.

Anthem: "Tu es Petrus," by J. Diebold.

Songs for Male Voices: "An einen Täufer," by E. Tauwitz, etc.

July 22.

J. H. W. Barge. With Portrait.

Wagner's Humour. F. A. Geissler.

Songs for Male Voices: "Sang der Deutschen," by F. Draeske, etc.

Daheim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr.

July 7.

The German Hymn in Spain. F. Fiedner.

July 14.

The People's Libraries in Berlin. A. Buchholtz.

July 21.

Orlando di Lasso. With Portrait.

Amalie Sieveking. Illustrated. R. Koenig.

July 28.

The Friedrich University at Halle. Dr. B. Rogge.

Deutsches Dichterheim.—VIII. Auenbergstrasse, 5, Vienna. 50 Pf. No. 17.

"Werther"—Land. F. Wichmann.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 14.

Berchtesgaden. Illustrated.

Minstrelsy and Women. Dr. J. Weiss.

Orlando di Lasso. Dr. W. Büchner.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. July.

Prince Bismarck and the Parlamentarians. I. H. von Poschinger.

Sublime Inconspicuousness. C. Lombroso.

Hans Viktor von Unruh. Continued. H. von Poschinger.

Medical Activity Past and Present. A. Graese.

Immortality. Dr. L. Büchner.

Unpublished Letters of Count Cavour.

My Journey Round the World, 1887-8. Continued. Prince Bernhard of Saxe-Weimar.

[Deutsche Rundschau.—Lützowstr., 7, Berlin. 6 Mks. per qr. August.

German Character as Reflected in Religion. O. Pfleiderer.

Theodor von Bernhardt's Diary. Continued.

On Yawning. W. Henke.

Leopold von Plessen. VII. L. von Hirschfeld.

Sadi Carnot.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langgasse, 16, Vienna. 50 Kr. July.

The Social Misery and Society in Austria. IV. T. W. Teifen.

Co-operation and Self-Help. Dr. J. Platter.

Freie Bühne.—Köthenerstr., 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. July.

On the Origin of Zola's Lourdes Novel. J. van Santen-Kolff.

Catherine II. of Russia. Tervachoff.

Erhart Hauptmann in America. A. Pötz.

The Individual and the Public. O. Bie.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Keil's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 7.

Wilhelmshaven. Illustrated. F. Heine.

The Alphabet and Nerves. E. Falkenhörst.

Jochim Murat. E. Schulte.

Chess and Its Masters. Illustrated. R. von Gottschall.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. July.

Christianity and Power. Dr. M. Schwann.

Henry George's Reforms. Count L. Tolstoy.

Poems, by G. A. Erdmann and Others.

Dr. Billroth on Friedrich Nietzsche and Wagner. J. Steinmayer.

The Brothers Grimm and Morality. O. Panizza.

Max Zeuger: the sixtus Beckmesser of the Munich Academy of Music. J. Hofmiller.

The Passion Plays of Bohemia. L. Herzog.

Die Gleichheit.—12, Furtbachstrasse, Stuttgart. 10 Pf. July 11.

The Proletariate and the Right for Women to Combine.

The Normal Working Day for Women in Practice.

July 25.

The Proletariate and the Franchise for Women.

Internationale Revue über die Gesamten Armeen und Flotten.

Fries and von Puttkamer, Dresden. 24 Marks per annum. July.

The Eastern Question and the Defence of Constantinople. With maps.

The Landgraviat House of Hessen-Homburg. Continued. Major-General von Herget.

The Entrenched Camp of Malmsey.

Montenegro and Austria.

James Fillis and the Art of Equestrianism: A Cavalry Study. Continued.

The French in North West Africa.

Military Schools in the Portuguese Army.

Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.—A. Bath,

Berlin. 32 Mks. per annum. July.

Observations during a Military Tour in the Sanjak of Novi Bazar, in Montenegro and Krivovlje. Captain J. Baumann.

The New Instructions for the Training of the Swiss Cavalry.

The French Frontier Defences—The Alpes Maritimes. Major Graf von Haslingen.

Historical Retrospect on the Clothing and Equipment of the Austrian Army.

Captain A. Dittrich.

Frederick the Great and General Chasot.

Konservative Monatschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. per qr.

July.

Heinrich Leo's Monthly Historical Reports and Letters. Continued. O. Kraus.

Forchhammer versus Schlemann. G. Schröder.

The Jubilee of the Friedrich University at Halle. H. Landwehr.

Religious Life in Russia. Continued. J. N. Potapenko.

The Origin of the Homeric Poems. A. Freybe.

Magazin für Litteratur.—Friedrichstrasse, 207, Berlin. 40 Pf.

July 7.

The Second Great Art Exhibition at Berlin. Concluded. H. Schliepmann.

The Paris Theatre Year.

July 14.

The Origin of National Literature. E. Heilborn.

Rudolf von Bismarck.

Berlin Exhibition. Continued. F. Fuchs.

July 21.

Munich Art Exhibition, 1894. G. Fuchs.

Luxembourg Poets. T. Kellen.

Gustav Mahler's "Titan" Symphony. E. O. Nollnagel.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.—Carl Gerold's

Sohn, Pola and Vienna. 17s. per annum. Part VIII.

The Geographical Researches of the Pola Expedition, 1892-3. With Map.

The Russian Battleship Sissoi Veliki. 2 figs.

The Caet Central Pivot Carriage for Quick-Firing Guns. 2 figs.

The Italian Naval Estimates for 1894-5.

The Recent Armour Plate Trials at Pola.

Musikalisches Rundschau.—J. F. Felschmarkt, 14, Vienna. 25 kr.

July 1.

Church Music in Austria. J. E. Haber.

Neue Militärische Blätter.—26, Winterfeldstrasse, Berlin. 32 Mks.

per annum. July.

The Cavalry Divisions of the Third German and Meuse Armies during the

operations against the Army of Châlons.

Frederick the Great and his Jägers from documents of the late Colonel Karl

von Helldorf. Continued.

Prince Frederick Charles as a Divisional Commander in Stettin. Continued.

G. von Natzmer.

Additional Remarks on the St. Gothard Fortifications and the Neutrality of

Switzerland.

Bulgarian Army Sketches. Edward von Kählig.

A French reply to General Brialmont's Theory as to how Bazaine should have

behaved at Metz.

Neue Revue.—I, Wallnerstr., 9, Vienna. 7 fl. per ann. July 4.

The Population of Austria. R. Schiller.

July 18.

Rudolf Meyer's "Capitalism fin de Siècle." S. Rubinstein.

July 25.

The Psychology of Carnot's Murderer. G. Ferrero.

Friedrich Spielhagen. C. Alberti.

Souls and Bodies. Dr. E. Postelberg.

Hearing in Music. Dr. H. Schenker.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 40.

Recent Events in France.

No. 41.

The Socialists in the French Chamber. C. Bonnier.

The Crisis in the Socialistic Movement in Holland. H. Polak.

No. 42.

The German Bear War.

No. 43.

Ten Years of German Colonial Policy.

Nord und Süd.—Siebenhufenstr., 2, Breslau. 6 Mks. per qr. July.

Rudolf von Bismarck. With Portrait. Frederick Boettcher.

Field-Telegraphy. Alfred Freiherr von Eberstein.

Adolf Friedrich Count von Schack. R. von Gottschall.

In the Danish Capital. A. Holzböck.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—Kleiststr., 14, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. August.

The German Folk-Song. C. Voretzsch.

The Academy at Münster and its Catholic Character.

Instruction in Modern Languages. A. Philipps.

On the Simplification of Workmen's Insurance. R. von Lamin.

The Proposed Reform in Austrian Civil Law. K. Schueler.

Leo XIII.'s Encyclical. A. Harnack.

Herder, Kant, Goethe. Dr. E. Kühnemann.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—A. Müller, Zürich. 2 Mks. July.

Heinrich Zschokke. L. Hirzel.

Lavater's Letters to Maria Feodorowna. Dr. F. Waldmann.

Heinrich Leuthold as a Translator. Concluded. A. W. Ernst.

Stimm

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Memoirs

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Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Herder, Freiburg. 19 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. July.
 The Population Question. H. Pesch.
 The Copernican Solar System. J. G. Hagen.
 The Newly Discovered Picture in the Catacomb of St. Priscilla at Rome. T. Grandacher.
 Annette von Droste-Hülshoff's Correspondence with Levin Schöcking. W. Kreizen.

Universum.—A. Hauschild, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 23.

The Cornflower. T. Seelmann.
 The Dust Danger in Mines. A. Walter.
 E. von Bennigsen. With Portrait.
 Heft 24.
 The Stone Quarries of Elb-Land. T. Gampe.
 The Samoa Islands. W. Stoss.
 Dr. Alexander Wekerle. With Portrait.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. July.

Westminster Abbey. Illustrated. R. Stratz.
 Ludwig Kossuth. Illustrated.
 The Gold Treasure of Dahs-hur. Illustrated. H. Brugsch.
 Schloss Fürstenstein, Silesia. Illustrated. H. von Zolbitz.
 An Ascent of Kilima-Njaro. Dr. G. Volkens.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Union Deutsch-Verlags-Gesellschaft, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 12.
 Through the Hardanger Fjord and Thelemarken. Illustrated. F. Keull.
 Italian Summer Retreats. C. Lölpeke.

The School of Carving at Brienz. Illustrated. K. L. Born.
 The Educational Value of the Forest. C. von Fischbach.
 Halle-on-the-Saal. Illustrated. D. Brauns.
 Pearl-Fishing. Illustrated. H. Rosenthal-Bonin.
 The Imperial Scientific and Technical Institute at Charlottenburg. W. Berdrow.
 Baths for the People, and Baths as a Luxury. Illustrated. A. Freihöfer.

Die Waffen Nieder!—E. Pierson, Dresden. 6 Mks. per ann. July.
 Universal Military Service and Nationality. M. Adler.
 Public Schoolmasters and Militarism. E. Almsloh.
 The Neutrality of the Press. O. Ackermann.

Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte.—Brunswick. 4 Mks. per qr. August.

Franz Stöck. Artist. A. Spier.
 The Etruscans. P. Schellhas.
 Vesuvius. Illustrated. W. Kalen.
 Chateaubriand. With Portrait. M. Landau.

Zuschauer.—II. Durchschnitt 16, Hamburg. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. per half-year. July 1.

The Berlin Art Exhibition. IV. A. Brabant.

On Marriage. III. C. Brunner.

July 15.

Senkiewicz on Zola's Novels.

Berlin Exhibition. Continued.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Amarante.—37, Belford Street. 1 fr. 50 c. July.

"Aréthuse," by Madame Georges de Montgomery. Illustrated. E. S. Lantz.
 Coriova and Its Mosque. Illustrated. L. de Gironde.
 Denys Puech; Sculptor. Illustrated. Raoul d'Ury.
 James Tissot and His Work. A. M. d'Annunzio.
 Ottoman Literature. Comtesse Thélodasia.

Annales de l'École Libre des Sciences Politiques.—108, boulevard Saint-Germain, Paris. 18 frs. per annum. July 15.

The Variations of Revenue and the Price of Land in France in the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries. Continued. D. Zolla.
 A History of Combination in France. F. de Colongon.
 The Industrial Evolution of India. H. Brenier.
 Electoral Reform in Belgium. L. Arnaud.

Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières.—262, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 frs. July 15.
 Apostolic Letter from Pope Leo XIII. to the Princes and People of the World.
 The Programme of the Work of the Catholic Workmen's Circles. Marquis de la Tour-du-Pin Chambilly.
 The Economic and Administrative Situation in Sicily. E. Niggio.
 Chroniques: Religious, Catholic, and Social. Comte de Ségur-Lamoignon.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. July.

The Commercial Relations of France and Switzerland. Nina Droz.
 What I Saw in the New World. Continued. Madame Mary Bigot.
 Modern English Poets: Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Continued. Henri Jacottet.
 The Resistance of Fatigue. Dr. Chabrier.

Chrétien Evangélique.—G. Bridel, Lausanne. 1 fr. 50 c. July 20.
 The New School and the Religion of Humanity. Continued. Charles Byse.
 Apropos of the Jubilee Meetings of Christian Unions in London. Ch. Corveyn.
 A Study of the Work of the Redemption. Ed. Barle.

Correspondant.—18, King William Street, Strand. 18 fr. per ann. July 10.

Our Present and Future Duty. L. Olla-Laprune.
 Montesquieu's Unpublished Works. T. Froment.
 The Memoirs of Twenty Years. Marquis de Beauregard.
 The Revolutionary Movement in Italy. Count Grabinski.
 Agriculture in the United States. E. Lavasseur.

July 25.
 Anstralian Catholicism. Abbé Lemire.
 The Revolutionary Movement in Italy-Sicily. Count Grabinski.
 Memoirs and Letters of Great Ladies. M. Drouart.
 Louis XIV. and the Popes. L. de Laborie.
 Agriculture in the United States. E. Lavasseur.
 The Encyclical. M. de Gabric.

Ère Nouvelle.—33, rue des Écoles, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. July.

The Eight-Hours Day. Jules Guesde.
 Socialism and the Evolution of Social Forms. Eugène Fournière.
 Atavism and Crime. Dr. L. Manouvrier.
 "The History of Trade Unionism," by Sidney and Beatrice Webb. Wickham Stead.

Ermitage.—28, rue de Varenne, Paris. 80 c. July.
 Jean Pezioux. Alphonse Germain.
 "Songs of the Moon and Sun," by Hugues Rebail. Saint-Antoine.

JOURNAL DES ECONOMISTES.

Journal des Economistes.—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. July.

The Banks of the United States. G. François.
 The Development of French Colonies: Guiana. Daniel Bellet.
 Recollections of Travels. Dr. Meyners d'Estrey.
 Wilhelm Roscher. Maurice Block.

Ménestrel.—2 bis, rue Vivienne, Paris. 10 frs. per annum.

July 1, 8, 13, 22, 29.

The Fêtes of the French Revolution. Continued. Julien Tiersot.

Mercure de France.—15, Rue de l'Échiquier-Saint-Germain, Paris. 1 fr. August.

Leconte de Lisle. Pierre Quillard.
 Recollections of Richard Wagner. Continued. Hans de Walzen.

Monde Artiste.—24 Rue des Capucines, Paris. 50 c. July 13.
 The Jubilee of M. Got of the Comédie Française. Illustrated. E. Soullig.

Monde Économique.—76, Rue de Rennes, Paris. 36 frs. per annum. July 7.

Forest and Forest-Cultivation in the United States. N.G. Frederiksen.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 frs. per annum. July 1.

Common Lands: The Future. G. E. Simon.
 Florence: Yesterday and To-day. Prince de Valori.
 The Probable Age of the Earth. E. Blanchard.
 Eighteenth Century Watering-Places, and Their Amusements. F. Engeland.
 Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.

July 15.
 The Reign of Bibesco. Prince George Bibesco.
 Anarchism in Germany. H. Lightenberger.
 Helwig of Anjou. Count A. Wodinski.
 Thebes; an Excursion to the Valley of the Queens. H. Bousac.
 The Component Parts of the French Navy. Commandant Z.
 A Modern Saint. Madame V. Vend.
 Egypt and the Anglo-Congo Treaty. L. S. Desplacé.
 Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 5 frs. per annum. July 1.

The Literary Movement in Belgium. Edouard du Fresnel.
 Letters of Frédéric Mistral.
 Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.
 Letter from Antwerp. Denise.
 Ahmed Mithat Elfeud. Garabel Bey.

Réforme Sociale.—54, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. July 1.

Report of General Meetings of the Society of Social Economy, 1894.
 Labour Reunions of the Society of Social Economy.

July 16.
 Urban and Rural Institutions of Popular Credit. Eugène Rostand.
 The People of the New Hebrides. Gaston Beaune.
 The Advantages of Peace in Industrial Matters. A. Gibon.
 The Administration of Alcohol in Switzerland, and Alcoholism. Jules d'Anethan.

Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. July 1.

Eugène Labiche. Henry Maret.
 Art and Criticism. Camille Bazelet.
 The German Theatre. A. Wagnon.

July 15.
Balzac and Adolphe d'Ennery. Gabriel Ferry.
The Boulevard du Temple after 1830. Anatole Cerfbeer.
Madame Marietta Albani. Maurice C. d'Agneau.

Revue Blanche.—1, rue Laffitte, Paris. 1 fr. July.
M. Paul Bourget. Léon Blum.
The Physiology of the Poetry of Paul Verlaine. Jules de Gaultier.

Revue Bleue.—Fisher Unwin. 60 c. July 7.
How to Read and Understand a Book. Eugène Mouton.
Universities and Politics. Jean Jaurès.

July 14.
A Naturalist of the XIIIth Century: Jean de Meung. G. Lanson.
The Madness of Sultan Murad of Turkey. C. Chrysaphides.

July 21.
"France of To-day," by Miss M. Betham-Edwards. Alfred Rambaud.
M. Anatole France. Georges Peileisier.

July 28.
Leconte de Lisle. Léon Barracand.
Recollections of Sebastopol.
The Last Years of the Restoration: Memoirs of Baron d'Haussez. H. Monlu.
The American Strikes. Frédéric Amouretti.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William St., Strand. 62 frs. per ann. July 1.

The Africa of the Romans; Archaeological Walks in Algiers and Tunis. G. Boudier.
The Humanity of the Future; The White Races. A. Fouillee.
Marie de Medicis. H. G. Hanotaux.
The Position of Women in the United States; First Impressions in Chicago; The Women's Clubs. T. H. Benton.
English State Education. G. Valbert.

July 15.
Rome and the Renaissance. J. Klaczko.
Crossing the Niemen. A. Vaudal.
Tropical Landscapes; The Lake of Tuxpango. L. Biart.
The Mechanism of Modern Life. I. The Great Emporiums. Count G. d'Avenel.
Ramadan and Balram; Recollections of a Journey in Egypt and Assyria. P. Berger.
Science and Agriculture: Various Forms of Manure. P. P. Deherain.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr. July 1.
The Contemporary Literature of Italy. Illustrated. Henri Moutecorboli.
The Pilgrimage to Mecca. Illustrated. Dr. H. Legrand.
M. Sadi Carnot. Illustrated.

July 15.
The National Obsequies of M. Carnot. Illustrated.
Art in the Two Paris Salons, 1894. Marx and L. Bourdeau.
The Travels of Madame Chantre. Illustrated. G. de Kialie.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—92, rue de la Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. July.

Foreign Politics in Persia, 1848-1894. A. Lacroix de Vilmerin.
The Railway from Kayes to the Niger. Georges Dimanche.
Tonkin, 1892-1894.

Revue Générale.—Burns and Oates. 12 frs. per annum. July.
Balzac's "Voyage en Coucou." Vicomte de Spoelberch de Lovenjoul.
Jules Lemaitre. Concluded. Henry Bordeaux.
Plato and Christianity. Léon Bossu.
Cape Colony. Jules Leclercq.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.—33, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 56 francs per annum. July.

The Influence of Sea Power upon History. Continued. Captain Mahan.
The War in Paraguay, 1865-1869. Commanter Chabaud-Arnault.
Chronicles of the Port of Lorient, 1803-9. Continued. Lieut. Lallemand.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives. Continued.
Statistics of Wrecks and Naval Casualties for 1892. Continued.
The Deep Sea Thermometer in the French Navy. Prof. Thoulet.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, rue des Saint-Pères, Paris. 23 frs. per annum. July.

The Blessed Pope Urban V. Dom Th. Béranger.
Monotheism and Mythology. Concluded. R. P. J. Fontaine.
H. Taine. Concluded. Edmund Biré.
Socialist Congresses on the Continent. Urbain Guérin.
Recollections by a Soldier of the Army of the Loire, 1870-71. Concluded. Camille Derout.
The Ecclesiastical Catalogues of Ancient Gaul. Concluded. Abbé Trouet.

Civiltà Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta, 246, Rome. 25 frs. per ann. July 7.

The Encyclical of Leo XIII. Latin Version.
The Lourdes Miracles and Zola's Criticism. I.
The Marriage Laws in Hungary.

July 21.
The Lourdes Miracles and Zola's Criticism. II.
The Pretended Scientific Errors in the Bible.
The Marriage Laws in Hungary. II.

Revue de Paris.—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 francs per annum. July 1.

President Carnot. J. Darmesteter.
Letters to the Princess Julia. Prosper Merimée.
Australia. Max O'Rell.
Talks with Victor Hugo. J. Claretie.
Memoirs, 1829-1830. Baron d'Haussez.
The Goncourts as Art Critics. G. Lecomte.

July 15.
The Green Mosque. Pierre Loti.
Letters to the Princess Julia. Prosper Merimée.
An Italian Socialist-Novelist. H. Herelle.
A Letter on the French Cavalry.
Modern Agriculture. H. Bierzy.

Revue Philosophique.—118, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 frs. July.
Renan's Philosophy. G. Scaillies.
The Rules and Methods of Sociology. Continued. E. Durkheim.

Revue des Revues.—32, rue de Verneuil, Paris. 60 c. July 1.

French Newspapers and Journalists.
July 15.
Unconscious Cerebration in Art. Mlle. Paula Lombroso.
French Newspapers and Journalists. Continued.
A New Theory of the Nervous System. Henry de Varigny.

Revue Scientifique.—Fisher Unwin. 60 c. July 7.

The Complex Molecules in Liquids. William Ramsay.
The Question of Disarmament. Continued.
The Indirect Photography of Colours. Ducos du Hauron.

July 14.
Mental Degeneration. M. Magnan.
Flying Apparatus. Léo Dex.
The Question of Disarmament. Concluded.
July 21.
Lecture on Metrophotography for Travellers. A. Laussedat.

A New Method of Geology. J. Thoulet.
Flying Apparatus. Continued. Léo Dex.
July 28.
Walking and Standing of Healthy Persons and of Persons suffering from Myopia. Illustrated. Paul Richer.
The Origin and Nature of Atoms. A. Duponchel.
The Apple Trade and Cider-Making in France. Em. Ratin.

Revue Sociale et Politique.—11, Rue Ravenstein, Brussels. 5 frs. July.

The Alcohol Monopoly. Em. Alglave.
The Progress of Elementary Public Education in Great Britain and Ireland.

Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanais, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. July.

The Law of Progress. Dr. Julien Piger.
The Myth of Adam and Eve. Lafargue.
Socialism at Sarbonne. Georges Renard.
Organic Parasites and Social Parasites. Van de Kerckhove.
The Prison of Toulon after the Commune. Henri Brissac.
"Terranism" or National Socialism. E. de Masquard.

Revue de Théologie.—7, Faubourg du Monstier, Montauban (Tarn-et-Garonne). 6 frs. July.

Baptism. Et. Vaucher.
A Revised "Prayer Book." E. Christen.
"De la Théologie Pratique," by Édouard Vaucher. D. H. Meyer.

Université Catholique.—25, rue du Plat, Lyons. 20 frs. per ann. July 15.

Apostolic Letter from Pope Leo XIII. to the Princes and People of the World.
An Anarchist Poet: Shelley. Abbé Delfour.
The Conception of Sacrifice in the Mass of the Latin Church.

Vacant.
Re-organization of Public Instruction in 1802. A. Bonnel.

Messe Solennelle, by César Franck. Hector Reynaud.

Vie Contemporaine.—8, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. July 1.

Gambling and Gamblers. Emile Cère.
Executions by Electricity. Dr. Jules Rochard.
The Strait of Magellan. Illustrated. E. Guydo.

July 15.
The Price of the Glory of the First Empire. Charles Gomel.
Women of the Upper and Lower Classes in Persia. Illustrated. Witness.
Turner and English Thought. Paul Gsell.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Nuova Antologia.—Via del Corso, 466, Rome. 46 frs. per ann. July 1.

Tasso's "Aminta," and Early Pastoral Poetry. Giosue Carducci.
Dr. Schloetzer and the End of the "Kulturkampf." R. de Cesare.
How Correggio Lived. A. Rondani.
Italy's Protected States. I. L. R. Brichetti.
The Sicilian Constitution of 1812. Conclusion. L. Pa'ma.
Prince William of Prussia and the Italian War of 1859. C. Baer.

Sadi Carnot.
A London J.
Classical Ed.
Venice and

Rasseg

The Migrat
Penal Sept
The System
An Answer
A Free Chu

The Conclav
Divorce. G
The Catholi
Review of R

La Riform
The Labour
Political an
Anarchist D
The French
Factory Insp

Boletín

Military Ed
Physical Ed
Architecture
On the Law

Ciudad d

The Pope's
The Penate
The Library
Modern Ant

Religion an
The Catholi
Lope de Veg
Catalogue of
Moral.

España M

The Works
On Teaching

De G

A Proper Co
Blok's Histo
Jan van Ele
Paul Claufel

De Soci

On Politic
An Historic

Dagny.—1

Marie Sophi
Three Days
Female Lab

Dansl

Gruntvig's
Jonathan Sw
From Iceland
The Two L

Finsk Tid

The Finlan
From the B
From Heine
Party-relati
Art-interest

Kring

Jeanne d'Ar
Norwegian

July 15.
Sail Carnot: A Sketch. R. Bonfadini.
A London Art Exhibition: The Burlington Fine Arts Club. A. Venturi.
Classical Education in Italy. G. Chiarini.
Venice and Rome: Pages in History from VI. to XII. Century. R. Galili.

Rassegna Nazionale.—Via della Pace 2, Florence. 30 frs. per ann.
July 1.

The Migratory Instincts of the Human Race. F. Munziante.
Penal Scapitism. L. Ferraris.
The Systematic Cataloguing of Libraries. L. Frati.
An Answer to the "Civiltà Cattolica" on the question of Biblical Inspiration.
A Free Church and an Official Church. Aegystos.

July 16.
The Conclave. G. Grabinski.
Divorce. G. Calchi-Norati.
The Catholic Conservative Party. G. Berthel.
Review of Recent English Literature. G. Strafforello.

La Riforma Sociale.—Via Tritone 197, Rome. 25 frs. per ann. July 10.
The Labour Question and Political Parties in England. Sir John Gorst, M.P.
Political and Private Morality. G. Ferrero.
Anarchist Doctrines. Prof. Charles Gide.
The French Revolution and Social Reform. Rev. M. Kaufma.
Factory Inspection. Schullern-Schratzenhofen.

Rivista Internazionale.—Via Torre Argentina 76, Rome. 30 frs.
per annum. July.

Statistics concerning Religious Marriage. G. B. Salvione.
Hours of Labour and Sunday Rest. C. de Luca.
The Present Condition of Emigration in Europe. R. A. Ermini.

Rivista Marittima.—Tipografia del Senato, Rome. L. 25 per ann.
July.

Considerations on the First Period of the Italian Naval Manoeuvres in 1893.
D. Bonamico.
The Fiske Range-Finder and Recent Experiments. 6 Figs. G. Santarelli.
The Modern Evolution of the Pleasure Yacht. Illustrated. A. V. Vecchi.
Incendiary Compositions: The First Powders and Guns. Lieut. Ettore
Bravetta.

Naval Hospitals: Leghorn. 3 Figs. F. Palaghi.
The Battleship *Sardagna*. Illustrated.

Rivista Musicale Italiana.—(Quarterly). Fratelli Bocca, Turin. No. 3.
L. 4.50.

Salvator Rosa as a Musician. N. d'Arienzo.
Musical Notation of the Odes of Horace. (In French.) J. de Crozals.
Ferdinando's "Io mi son Giovannetta." O. Chilesotti.
Hector Berlioz. (In French.) A. Julien.
Music in the Classification of the Arts. M. Pilo.
"Hänsel und Gretel;" Opera E. by Humperdinck. A. Engelfrei.
Wagner as a Dramatic Poet. F. Draeske.

THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

Boletín de la Institución Libre de Enseñanza. Paseo del
Obelisco, 8, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. No. 410.

Military Education and Scholastic Battalions. A. Mosso.
Physical Education Congress. X.
Architecture of the Middle Ages. R. Velasquez.
On the Law as the Sole Source of Justice in Penal Matters. P. Dorado.

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per
annum. July 5.

The Pope's Recent Encyclical (in Latin and Spanish).
The Pentateuch and Prehistoric Archaeology. Honorato del Val.
The Library of the Cathedral of Toledo. T. del Campillo.
Modern Anthropology. Zacarias Martinez.

July 20.
Religion and Morals of the Ancient Greeks. Cipriano Arribas.
The Catholic International Scientific Congress. Zacarias Martinez.
Lope de Vega and the Blesse Alonso de Orozco. The Editors.
Catalogue of Augustinian Writers: Spanish, Portuguese, and American. B.
Moral.

España Moderna.—Cuesta de Santo Domingo, 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per
annum. July.

The Works of Villergas. V. Barrantes.
On Teaching. Enrique Gil y Robles.

The Public Life of Don Enrique de Villena. E. Cotarelo.
The "Celestina." L. G. Argolas.

Quincena.—Buenos Ayres. 20 dollars per annum. Nos. 19 and 20.
Historical Personages of Argentina. L. Berisso.
Concerning Ibsen. E. de Amicis.
Argentine Literature. V. T. Orban.

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas.
June 30.

Art. Baltasar Champsaur.
Parliamentary Immunity. Comte de Tejada de Valdesera.
Oriental Panoramas. José Alcalá Galiano.
Dante Alighieri. Abdon Alonso Alvarez.

July.
The Last Attempt at Colonisation in the Island of Cuba. Leopoldo Barrios.
The Economic Question. A. Barthe y Barthe.
Philology in Spain. C. Soler Arqués.
Random Papers. Ramiro.

Revista General de Marina.—Deposito Hidrográfico, Madrid.
22 pesetas per annua. July.
The Marquet Extractor for 32 c.m. Projectiles and Cartridges. Illustrated.
Suggestions on the Employment of the Rifle. 5 figs. Lieut. A. D. Cañete.
The Naval Dockyards of the Chinese Empire.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives. Continue I.
The Preparation and Use of Steel for Guns. Continue I. J. de Cifuentes.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

De Gids.—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 3s. July.
A Proper Conception of Society. Prof. H. P. G. Quack.
Bak's History of the Dutch People. J. A. Sillem.
Jan van Riebeeck, the Founder of Cape Colony. N. D. Doedes.
Paul Claudel. Dr. Byvanck.

De Sociale Gids.—Damrak, 100a, Amsterdam. 4 florins per annum.
June-July.

On Political Battle. Renzi.
An Historic Reminiscence. B. Ruber.

A Revolution in Landscape Gardening. Peer Corstiaan.
Cabet and Early Communism. F. D. Nieuwenhuis.
Justice's Justice in Holland. G. Lenselink.
Divine Service, Natural and Social. F. D. Nieuwenhuis.
Report of the Amsterdam Out-of-Work Committee. G. Lenselink.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. July.
St. Francis of Assisi. Dr. J. Heijderscheid.
New Sources of Prosperity for Surinam. H. Pyttersen.
Technical Education. C. W. Snelhebraut.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dagny.—The Freirika-Bremer Society, Stockholm. 4 kr. per annum. No. 5.
Marie Sophie Schwartz.
Three Days in Jotunheimen.
Female Labour in Finland.

Danskere.—Jungersen, Nygård, and Schrøder, Kolding. July.
Grundtvig's Conception of Nature. Marie Mork.
Jonathan Swift. Jens Kjer.
From Iceland. Jón Jónsson.
The Two Lamecks. P. Riemann.

Finsk Tidskrift.—F. Gustafsson and M. G. Schybergson, Helsingfors. No. 6.
The Finland Swedish Language on the Stage. Ernst Lagus.
From the Brazilian Republic. V. Alex. Kahlman.
From Heine's "Romanzero." I. Leopold.
Party-relations in the Diet. E. S.
Art-interest in Stamboul. K. L. Tallqvist.

Kringsjaa.—(Fortnightly.) Illustrated. Olaf Norli, Christiania.
2 kr. per quarter. No. 1. B. IV.
Jeanne d'Arc. Illustrated.
Norwegian Authors. With Portraits. Carl Nærup.

Camille Flammarion. With Portrait.
Feeling.

Nyt Tidskrift.—De Tusen Hjem's Forlag, Christiania. 8 kr. per ann. No. 8.
The Neanderthal Race and its Significance in the Question of the Pedigree of
Man. W. C. Brogger.
Bismarck. Sigurd Ibsen.
The Sign of the Times. Aasta Hansten.

Svensk Tidskrift.—Frans von Schöele, Upsala. 10 kr. per ann. No. 3.
An Idyll from *L'ancien Régime*. Sevel Ribbing.
Hieroglyphics. Karl Pickl.
Edgar Allan Poe. Johan Mortensen.

Tilskueren.—M. Galschiot, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. No. 6.
Dulgas and the Cultivation of Arable Land. A. Oppermann.
The Youth and Madness of Harlekin. Ove Roie.
Song and Poetry. Vald. Veiel.
Anarchism. Gerson Trier.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A. C. Q. American Catholic Quarterly Review.	F. R. Fortnightly Review.	N. N. Nature Notes.
A. J. P. American Journal of Politics.	F. Forum.	Naut. M. Nautical Magazine.
A. A. P. S. Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.	Fr. L. Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	N. E. M. New England Magazine.
Ant. Antiquary.	Free R. Free Review.	N. I. R. New Ireland Review.
Arch. R. Architectural Record.	G. M. Gentleman's Magazine.	New R. New Review.
A. Arena.	G. J. Geographical Journal.	New W. New World.
Arg. Argoey.	G. O. P. Girl's Own Paper.	N. H. Newbury House Magazine.
As. Asclepiad.	G. W. Good Words.	N. C. Nineteenth Century.
A. Q. Asiatic Quarterly.	G. T. Great Thoughts.	N. A. R. North American Review.
Ata. Atlanta.	Harp. Harper's Magazine.	O. D. Our Day.
A. M. Atlantic Monthly.	Hom. R. Homiletic Review.	O. Outing.
Bank. Bankers' Magazine.	H. Humanitarian.	P. E. F. Palestine Exploration Fund.
Black. Blackwood's Magazine.	I. Idler.	P. M. M. Pall Mall Magazine.
B. T. J. Board of Trade Journal.	I. L. Index Library.	Phil. R. Philosophical Review.
Bkman. Bookman.	I. J. E. International Journal of Ethics.	P. L. Poet-Lore.
B. Borderland.	I. R. Investors' Review.	P. R. R. Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
C. P. G. Cabinet Portrait Gallery.	Ir. E. R. Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. M. Q. Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Cal. R. Calcutta Review.	Jew. Q. Jewish Quarterly.	Psy. R. Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research.
C. I. M. Californian Illustrated Magazine.	J. Ed. Journal of Education.	Q. J. Econ. Quarterly Journal of Economics.
Can. M. Canadian Magazine.	J. Micro. Journal of Microscopy.	Q. R. Quarterly Review.
C. F. M. Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. P. Econ. Journal of Political Economy.	Q. Quiver.
C. S. J. Cassell's Saturday Journal.	J. R. A. S. Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.	R. R. R. Religious Review of Reviews.
Cas. M. Cassier's Magazine.	J. R. C. I. Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	Rel. Reliquary.
C. W. Catholic World.	Jur. R. Juridical Review.	R. C. Review of the Churches.
C. M. Century Magazine.	K. O. King's Own.	R. R. A. Review of Reviews (America).
C. J. Chambers' Journal.	K. Knowledge.	R. R. Aus. Review of Reviews (Australasia).
Char. R. Charities Review.	L. H. Leisure Hour.	St. N. St. Nicholas.
Chaut. Chautauquan.	Libr. Library.	Sc. A. Science and Art.
Ch. Mis. I. Church Missionary Intelligencer.	Lipp. Lippincott's Monthly.	Sc. P. Science Progress.
Ch. Q. Church Quarterly.	L. Q. London Quarterly.	Scots. Scots Magazine.
C. R. Contemporary Review.	Long. Longman's Magazine.	Scot. G. M. Scottish Geographical Magazine.
C. Cornhill.	Luc. Lucifer.	Scot. R. Scottish Review.
Cos. Cosmopolitan.	Lut. M. Lutgate Illustrated Magaz.	Scrib. Scribner's Magazine.
Crit. R. Critical Review.	McCl. McClure's Magazine.	Shake. Shakespeareana.
D. B. Dublin Review.	Mac. Macmillan's Magazine.	Str. Strand.
Econ. J. Economic Journal.	Med. M. Medical Magazine.	Sun. H. Sunday at Home.
Econ. R. Economic Review.	M. W. D. Men and Women of the Day.	Sun. M. Sunday Magazine.
E. R. Edinburgh Review.	M. E. Merry England.	T. B. Temple Bar.
Ed. R. A. Educational Review, America.	Mind. Mind.	Th. Theatre.
Ed. R. L. Educational Review, London.	Mis. R. Missionary Review of the World.	Think. Thinker.
Eng. M. Engineering Magazine.	Mod. R. Modern Review.	U. S. M. United Service Magazine.
E. H. M. English Historical Review.	Mon. Month.	W. R. Westminster Review.
Ex. Expositor.	M. Month.	W. H. Woman at Home.
Ex. T. Expository Times.	M. P. Monthly Packet.	Y. R. Yale Review.
F. L. Folk-Lore.	Nat. R. National Review.	Y. M. Young Man.
	N. Sc. Natural Science.	Y. W. Young Woman.

Achill Island: A Holiday in the Far West, **L. H.**, Aug.

Africa (see also under Egypt):

The Boer Question, H. H. Johnston on **F. R.**, Aug.

Agriculture, see Contents of the *Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society*.

Allen, William V., Populist, Dr. Albert Shaw on, **R. R. A.**, July.

Alpine Journal, by W. M. Conway, **C. R.**, Aug.

Anarchism, Old and New, Dr. Karl Blind on, **P. M. M.**, Aug.

Anesthesia: Dr. Morton's Discovery, E. L. Snell on, **C. M.**, Aug.

Anglia and the Anglians, by R. J. Lloyd, **W. R.**, Aug.

Antarctica, by Gen. A. W. Greely, **Cos.**, July.

Archæology, (see also Contents of the *Antiquary*, *Dye-Gones*, *Index Library*, and *Reliquary*):

The Higher Criticism and Archæology, by Canon Howlett, **D. R.**, July.

The Verdict of the Monuments, **E. R.**, July.

Architecture, (see also Contents of the *Architectural Record*):

The Government's Failure as a Builder, M. Schuyler on, **F.**, July.

Arctic Exploration: The Race to the Polar Region, Herbert Ward on, **New R.**, Aug.

Argyllshire, W. G. Maughan on, **Scot. R.**, July.

Armies, (see also Contents of *United Service Magazine*):

The Beginnings of the British Army: Artillery and Engineers, **Mac.**, Aug.

The Cavalry Arm of the British Service, **Black.**, Aug.

How to Make West Point More Useful, by F. A. Mitchell, **N. A. R.**, July.

Basque Race, Elizabeth T. Spring on, **Cos.**, July.

Bear-shooting in Cashmere Thirty Years Ago, Lieut.-Colonel Morley on, **U. S. M.**, Aug.

Beauty, M. E. W. Sherwood on, **Cos.**, July.

Berwick, Duke of,--Secret Negotiations of Marlborough and Berwick, **E. R.**, July.

Bible and Biblical Criticism, see Contents of the *Church Quarterly Review*, *Dublin Review*, *Expository Times*, *Homiletic Review*, *Jewish Quarterly Review*, and *Presbyterian and Reformed Review*.

Birds: August Birds in Cape Breton, by Frank Bolles, **A. M.**, Aug.

Blackie, Professor, **E. I. M.**, Aug.

Blenheim and Its Memories, by Duke of Marlborough, **P. M. M.**, Aug.

Bonney's Story of Our Planet, **E. R.**, July.

Bookbinding, T. J. Cobden-Sanderson on, **F. R.**, Aug.

Books: The End of Books, Octave Uzanne on, **Scrib.**, Aug.

Chained Books, C. E. Gildersome-Dickinson on, **Sun M.**, Aug.

Brazil: The Naval Lessons of the Revolt, by John Leyland, **U. S. M.**, Aug.

Cabmen, Wilfred Wembley on, **E. I. M.**, Aug.

Capital Punishment: In Praise of Hanging, by W. S. Lilly, **New R.**, Aug.

Carlisle, Lord, Reminiscences of, **P. M. M.**, Aug.

Carlyle, Thomas,

Carlyle's Place in Literature, by Frederic Harrison, **F.**, July.

Carlyle and the Humane of "Sartor Resartus," by E. Mercer, **W. R.**, Aug.

Carlyle, Mrs., W. J. Dawson on, **Y. W.**, Aug.

Catagrams and the Lord's Supper, **L. Q.**, July.

Catholic Church, (see also Contents of *Month*, *Merry England*):

Intellectual Liberty and Contemporary Catholicism, **C. R.**, Aug.

Is a *Rapprochement* between the Anglican and Catholic Churches Desirable? by Earl Nelson and Others, **R. C.**, July.

The Violence of Religious Intolerance in the Republic, F. R. Conderd and Prof. J. B. McMaster on, **F.**, July.

The Aims and Methods of the "American Protective Association," W. J. H. Traynor on, **N. A. R.**, July.

Papal Letters relating to England, 1133-1187, **E. H.**, July.

Catinat, Nicolas de, Lieut.-Col. E. M. Lloyd on, **E. H.**, July.

Cattle Branding: The Heraldry of the Plains, by Alice MacGowan, **McCl.**, July.

Census Report, **L. Q.**, July.

Cheret, Jules, and His Parisian Posters, Robert H. Sherard on, **Fr. L.**, Aug.

Chicago and the World's Fair: Connecticut at the Fair, J. H. Valli on, **N. E. M.**, July.

Child-Gatherers of Food, Rev. A. R. Buckland on, **Sun M.**, Aug.

Chinese Central Asia, **Ch. Q.**, July.

Church, General Sir R., Unpublished Papers of, **Black.**, Aug.

Church and Christianity, (see also Contents of *Our Day*):

The Christian Religion and the Life of To-day, **L. Q.**, July.

Christianity in Our National Life, Rev. R. W. Williams on, **A. J. P.**, July.

Is the Influence of the Churches on the Wane Among the Masses? by Percy Allen and others, **R. C.**, July.

The Place of Heresy and Schism in the Modern Christian Church, by W. E. Gladstone, **N. C.**, Aug.

Church of the Future: City Union for Practical Progress in America, Thomas E. Will on, **A.**, July.

Civics, American Institute of, Henry R. Waite on, **A. J. P.**, July.

Clergy: A Bad Time

A Patriot

Coburg, Du

Colliery Ex

Collins, Wi

Colomes an

The Fede

The Fede

Condition o

Clarke

Consular Se

Aug.

Cooper, Jan

Cooper, Sir

Crabs: Lam

Crime: Ho

Cuba and th

Cuyler, Rev

Cycling: T

Bicycle Tr

Cycling for

From Lon

Y. M. A.

Briston A

Aug.

American

Dawdet, Al

Deaf and D

Death in Ch

Denon, Dr

Dogs: Chan

Donet: Oth

Drummond,

Henriry

Dunton, Joh

Eber-Esch

Education,

Research

Will the

Crow,

The Ideal

The Farc

University

Brighton

Old Hale

Edwards, B

Eels, F. G.

Egypt: Fra

Egypt, Khe

Egypt and

Egyptology

Ellot, John

Emigration

Engineering

Elkies: The

Evolution:

The High

Discontin

Exmoor: H

July.

Fenn, Georg

Fiction:

Story-Wr

The Art o

The Hist

The Imm

H. Aug

Women

G. M.

Finance, (s

Bo

Sir Willi

The Imp

The Gold

Debased S

Silver, R.

Bank of R

Florida: Th

Folk-Lore,

Forestry, Q

France:

The Italia

Sleight Li

Conversat

France and

Mrs. Cha

Gallican Ch

Gas: Relat

Germania

Gelastian Sa

Geography,

Magazi

Geology, see

Clergy:

A Bad Time Coming for the Clergy, by A. Ransom, **Free R**, Aug.
 A Patriotic Pulpit, by Rev. F. W. Hamilton, **A J P**, July.
 Coburg, Duke Alfred of, Palaces of, Mary S. Warren on, **Str**, July.
 Colliery Explosions and Coal Dust, W. N. Atkinson on, **Nat R**, Aug.
 Collins, William, Poet, **T B**, Aug.
 Colonies and Imperial Federation:
 The Federation of the Anglo-Saxon Race, Sir George Grey on, **H**, Aug.
 The Federation of the English-Speaking People, James Milne on, **C R**, Aug.
 Condition of the People: The Life of the London Working Classes, William Clarke on, **N E M**, July.
 Consular Service of the United States, Evils of, by Albert H. Washburn, **A M**, Aug.
 Cooper, James Fenimore, Brander Matthews on, **St N**, Aug.
 Cooper, Sir Wm. White, **T B**, Aug.
 Crabs: Land Crabs, Edward Step on, **G W**, Aug.
 Crime: How to Protect a City from Crime, by Thomas Byrnes, **N A R**, July.
 Cuba and the United States, E. Sherman Gould on, **Eng M**, July.
 Cuyler, Rev. T. L., Dr. Newman Hall on, **G T**, Aug.
 Cycling:
 Bicycle Tours—and a Moral, by S. H. Lacon Watson, **W R**, Aug.
 Cycling for Girls, Sir B. W. Richardson on, **Y W**, Aug.
 From London to John o' Groats on My Tricycle, by Archdeacon Sinclair, **Y M**, Aug.
 Across Asia on a Bicycle, by T. G. Allen, jun., and W. L. Sachtleben, **C M**, Aug.
 American Bicyclists at Mont St. Michel, E. H. Elwell, jun., on, **St N**, Aug.
 Daudet, Alphonse, R. H. Sherard on, **McCl**, July.
 Deaf and Dumb, G. Holden Pike on, **Sun M**, Aug.
 Death in Classical Antiquity, **E R**, July.
 Denton, Dr. Wm., Lady Verney on, **Long**, Aug.
 Dogs: Champion Dogs, Guy Clifford on, **Lud M**, Aug.
 Dorset: Old Dorset, **E R**, July.
 Drummond, Professor.—An Evening with Professor Drummond, by Hamish Henry, **Y M**, Aug.
 Dumton, John, Bookseller, **G M**, Aug.
 Eber-Eschenbach, Marie von, **A M**, Aug.
 Education, (see also Contents of *University Extension Magazine*):
 Research the Vital Spirit of Teaching, President G. S. Hall on, **F**, July.
 Will the Co-Educate Co-Educate Their Children? by Professor Martha F. Crow, **F**, July.
 The Ideal Training of an American Boy, Thomas Davidson on, **F**, July.
 The Farce of "University Extension," Charles Whibley on, **N C**, Aug.
 University Extension in Oxford and the Non-Collegiate System, **Ch Q**, July.
 Brighton College, W. Chas. Sargent on, **Lud M**, Aug.
 Old Haileybury College, **Q R**, July.
 Edwards, Bishop, Interview, **R R R**, July.
 Eels, F. G. Aflalo on, **L H**, Aug.
 Egypt: France and England in Egypt, by Madame Adam, **N A R**, July.
 Egypt, Khe-live of, Stuart Cumberland on, **Str**, July.
 Egypt and the Sudan: The French Sudan, **Q R**, July.
 Egyptology: Its Present Position, by Professor Mahaffy, **N C**, Aug.
 Eliot, John, Travers Buxton on, **Sun H**, Aug.
 Emigration: Negro Emigration to Liberia, J. E. Rankin on, **O D**, May-June.
 Engineering, see Contents of *Cassier's Magazine and Engineering Magazine*.
 Ethics: The New Hedonism, Professor Bonney on, **H**, Aug.
 Evolution:
 The Higher Evolution of Man, Henry Wood on, **A**, July.
 Discontinuity in Evolution, by Francis Galton, **Mind**, July.
 Exmoor: In the Country of Lorna Doone, by William H. Rideing, **N E M**, July.
 Fenn, George Manville, R. Blathwayt on, **G T**, Aug.
 Fiction:
 Story-Writing, Mrs. Molesworth on, **M P**, Aug.
 The Art of the Novelist, by Amelia B. Edwards, **C R**, Aug.
 The Historical Novel, George Saintsbury on, **Mac**, Aug.
 The Immortality of the Religious Novel, Mrs. Aubrey Richardson on, **H**, Aug.
 Women Novelists in Italy at the Present Day, Mary Hargrave on, **G M**, Aug.
 Finance, (see also under United States and Contents of the *Bankers' Magazine, Board of Trade Journal, and Investors' Review*):
 Sir William Harcourt's Budget, Lord Farrer on, **C R**, Aug.
 The Imperfections of Our Currency, J. Armisen on, **Free R**, Aug.
 The Gold Standard, Brooks Adams on, **F R**, Aug.
 Debated Silver and British Trade, E. E. Isenonger on, **Nat R**, Aug.
 Silver, R. W. Sloan on, **Fr L**, Aug.
 Bank of England Notes, **C**, Aug.
 Florida: The Indian River Country, **C J**, Aug.
 Folk-Lore, Irish, **Q R**, July.
 Forestry, **Q R**, July.
 France:
 France and Her New Ally: Russia, C. R. Roylance-Kent on, **Mac**, Aug.
 The Italian Case against France, C. W. L. Alden on, **N C**, Aug.
 Side Lights on the Second Empire, W. Graham on, **F R**, Aug.
 Conversation in France, T. Benton on, **C M**, Aug.
 France and Germany: An Episode of the Franco-German War of 1870-71, by Mrs. Childers, **G W**, Aug.
 Gallican Church, Origin of, **Ch Q**, July.
 Gas: Relations between Gas Companies and Gas Consumers, Wm. Paul Gerhard on, **Cas M**, July.
 Gasian Sacramental, **Ch Q**, July.
 Geography, see Contents of the *Geographical Journal, Scottish Geographical Magazine*.
 Geology, see Contents of the *Geological Magazine, Journal of Geology*.

Germany:

The German Code of Judicial Organisation, H. A. D. Phillips on, **Cal R**, July.
 Germany in 1826, **Scot R**, July.
 The Protestant Church of Germany, Prof. George H. Scholde on, **Hom R**, July.
 German Literature: The Beginnings of the German Novel, by John G. Robertson, **W R**, Aug.
 Gladstone's (W. E.) Handwriting, J. Holt Schooling on, **Str**, July.
 Glass: The Coleman Collection of Antique Glass, Russell Sturgis on, **C M**, Aug.
 Gompers, Samuel, **R R A**, July.
 Graham's (Mrs. Cunningham) "St. Teresa," **L Q**, July.
 Grant, Sir Hope, **U S M**, Aug.
 Granville, Dr., A West-End Physician, **T B**, Aug.
 Granville, Harriet, Countess, **E R**, July.
 Green, John Richard, Reminiscences of, by Rev. H. R. Haweis, **Y M**, Aug.
 Hamlet and Don Quixote, Ivan Tourgenieff on, **F R**, Aug.
 Hauptmann, Gerhart, E. B. Marshall on, **Bkman**, Aug.
 Haevergal, Frances Ridley, J. Cuthbert Hadken on, **Y W**, Aug.
 Hawker, Rev. R. S., and Morwenston, **C J**, Aug.
 Hawthorne, Nathaniel, Romanes of, Thomas Bradfield on, **W R**, Aug.
 Heredity: Environment; Can Heredity be Modified? by Helen H. Gardner, **A**, July.
 Hervey, Bishop, Rev. A. Finlayson on, **R R R**, July.
 Hocking, Silas K., on His First Sermon, **Y M**, Aug.
 Hogg, Quintin, Rev. Isidore Harris on, **G T**, Aug.
 Holgate, Archbishop, 1547, Papers of, **E H**, July.
 Holidays: Where to Spend Them, by Lady Jeune and Others, **F R**, Aug.
 Horses:
 Copenhagen, and Other Famous Battle Horses, A. Forbes on, **P M M**, Aug.
 The Arabian Horse, **E R**, July.
 Hudson, W. H., in La Plata and Patagonia, **L G**, July.
 Human Race: Is it Degenerating? by Hugh Percy Dunn, **N C**, Aug.
 Humour: The Unconscious Humorist, **Mac**, Aug.
 Hutton, R. H., a Journalist in Literature, by W. Wallace, **Scot R**, July.
 Hymns and Hymn-Writers of the Eighteenth Century, E. W. Howson on, **Sun M**, Aug.
 Iceland of To-day, **Q R**, July.
 India, (see also Contents of *Calcutta Review*):
 Indian Silver, Wheat and Cotton, Samuel Leavitt on, **A**, July.
 The Indian Census of 1891, E. O. Walker on, **G M**, Aug.
 Facts from Bihar about the Mui-Daubing, by W. Egerton, **N C**, Aug.
 Insurance: Government Life Insurance, Sir Julius Vogel on, **F R**, Aug.
 Ireland:
 An Irish Landlord's Budget by T. W. Russell, **Nat R**, Aug.
 The Evicted Tenants, by T. W. Russell, **New R**, Aug.
 A New Ireland in America, T. Burke Grant on, **A J P**, July.
 Irish Folk-Lore, **Q R**, July.
 Italy:
 The Italian Case against France, C. W. L. Alden on, **N C**, Aug.
 Medieval Preaching in Italy, **Ch Q**, July.
 Japan: Justice for Japan, B. O. Flower on, **A**, July.
 Jews, (see also Contents of *Jewish Quarterly Review*):
 Christward Movements Among the Jews, G. H. Scholde on, **Mis R**, July.
 Journalism:
 How a Morning Newspaper is Produced, by H. W. Massingham, **Y M**, Aug.
 Chapters in Journalism by George W. Smalley, **Harp**, Aug.
 The First Abolition Journals, Samuel C. Williams on, **N E M**, July.
 Kantian Theism, Dr. Caspar Wistar Hodge on, **P R R**, July.
 Kipling's (Benjamin) "Social Evolution," **Ch Q**, July.
 Killarney's Lakes and Dells, **I**, Aug.
 Korea, A. H. Savage-Landor on, **F R**, Aug.
 Kossuth, Louis, Madame Adam on, **Cos**, July.
 Kossuth in New England, by George S. Boutwell, **N E M**, July.
 Kyrias, Gerasimos D., Rev. A. Thomson on, **Sun H**, Aug.
 Labour (see also Contents of *Economic Review and Quarterly Journal of Economics*):
 The Policy of Labour, Clem Edwards on, **C R**, Aug.
 The Danger Lurking behind Strikes, William Black on, **Eng M**, July.
 A Week on a Labour Settlement, by "John Law," **F R**, Aug.
 The Labour War in the United States, J. S. Jeans on, **N C**, Aug.
 The Crusade of the Unemployed in America, Henry Frank on, **A**, July.
 The Downfall of Coxeyism, Shirley P. Austin on, **Chaut**, July.
 Homestead as seen by one of its Workmen, **McCl**, July.
 Lanier, Sidney, Letters of, **A M**, Aug.
 Latin Poetry of the Decline, **Q R**, July.
 Law and the Lawyers, (see also Contents of *Juridical Review*):
 The Lawyer from a Moral Standpoint, by T. Fletcher Dennis, **A J P**, July.
 Lawn Tennis, Mrs. Hillyard, **Y W**, Aug.
 Libraries, see Contents of *Library*.
 London: The Tower Bridge, Henry Frith on, **C F M**, Aug.
 Lopez, Dr., Conspiracy of, Rev. Arthur Dimock on, **E H**, July.
 Lowell's (James Russell) Letters to Poe, **Scrib**, Aug.
 Loyola and Its Romeria, Mrs. Archibald Dunn on, **M E**, July.
 Lucretius and His Science, E. W. Adams on, **G M**, Aug.
 Lunacy: How Insanity is Propagated, **W R**, Aug.
 MacLagan, General R., Major W. Broadfoot on, **Black**, Aug.
 McClure, Rev. Edmund, Interview, **N H**, Aug.
 Manchester: An Unfashionable Slum in Manchester, Arthur G. Symonds on, **Q**, Aug.
 Marksmanship, Gilbert Guerdon, **Str**, July.
 Marlborough, Duke of, and Lord Wolsley's "Life,"
 Secret Negotiations of Marlborough and Berwick, **E R**, July.
 Benheim and Its Memories, by Duke of Marlborough, **P M M**, Aug.

Marriage and the Marriage Laws :

The Chaos of Marriage and Divorce Laws, J. Henniker Heaton on, **New R**, Aug.

Men and Marriage, **W R**, Aug.

Medicine, see Contents of *Medical Magazine*.

Meredith, George, Ernest Newman on, **Free R**, Aug.

Milton, John, G T, Aug.

Missions, (see also Contents of *Missionary Review of the World and Church Missionary Intelligence*):

Jesuit Mission in Paraguay: In the Tarumessian Woods, by R. B. Cuninghame Graham, **N C**, Aug.

Cardinal Lavigerie's Work in North Africa, W. Sharp on, **A M**, Aug.

Moltke, Count von, W. O'Connor Morris on, **Scot R**, July.

Montanism, Rev. Paton J. Glog on, **P R R**, July.

Municipal Government:

The Movement for Good City Government, Herbert Welsh on, **A J P**, July.

The Boston Municipal League, Samuel B. Capen on, **A J P**, July.

Mushrooms: Edible Toadstools and Mushrooms, W. Hamilton Gibson on, **Harp**, Aug.

Mutual Aid in the Mediaeval City, Prince Krapotkin on, **N C**, Aug.

Napoleon I., Decline and Fall of, by Lord Wolseley, **P M M**, Aug.

Napoleonic Medals, J. Howe Adams on, **CoS**, July.

Natural History and Natural Science (see also Contents of *Journal of Microscopy, Natural Science, Science Gossip*):

Animals as Bargain-Makers, by A. H. Japp, **C F M**, Aug.

Navies, (see also Contents of *United Service Magazine*):

The Royal Navy under Charles I., M. Oppenheim on, **E H**, July.

New Jersey: Old Monmouth, W. T. Shelley and Victor Bernstrom on, **Harp**, Aug.

Newport (U.S.), W. C. Brownell on, **Scrib**, Aug.

Nonconformists: The Natural History of the Nonconformist Conscience, by E. Belfort Bax, **Free R**, Aug.

Norway: Up the Norway Coast, by George C. Pease, **Harp**, Aug.

Nursing of the Sick: History and Progress of Nursing in Poor Law Infirmary, by Josephine L. de Fleige, **W R**, Aug.

Open Spaces :

The Possibilities of the Metropolitan Parks, by the Earl of Meath, **New R**, Aug.

Public Parks and Playgrounds: A Symposium, **A**, July.

Ostrorog, Count, Interview, **W H**, Aug.

Oswell, William Cotton, Judge Hughes on, **Mac**, Aug.

Pacific Islands: The Islands of the Western Pacific, Bishop Selwyn on, **J R C I**, July.

Palestine (see also Contents of *Palestine Exploration Fund*):

Life at the Holy Sepulchre, by Rev. G. Schilling, **N A R**, July.

Paris:

Paris Municipal Laboratory and what it does for the Public Health, by Ida M. Tarbell, **McCl**, July.

Under the Streets of Paris, by J. J. Waller, **G W**, Aug.

Parliamentary:

The Ministry of the Masses, **E R**, July.

Party Government, **Q R**, July.

Lords and Commons, by H. D. Traill, **Nat R**, Aug.

Patmore's (Coventry) "The Unknown Eros," H. F. T. Maguire on, **Cal R**, July.

Patriotism: A Patriotic Pulpit, by Rev. F. W. Hamilton, **A J P**, July.

Pauperism and the Poor Law: The Home or the Barrack for the Children of the State, Mrs. Barnett on, **C R**, Aug.

Pawnbroking:

Why not Municipal Pawnshops, by Robert Donald, **C R**, Aug.

Pawnbroking Mysteries, **C F M**, Aug.

Payn, James, Autobiographical, **C**, Aug.

Peace and Disarmament:

A Plea for Peace, **W R**, Aug.

International Arbitration and Peace, Sir John Lubbock on, **H**, Aug.

The War-Chests of Europe, Professor Geffcken on, **N C**, Aug.

Philosophy, see Contents of *Mind, Monist, Philosophical Review*.

Physical Life, Basis of, by Mrs. Victoria W. Martin, **H**, Aug.

Poe, Edgar Allan, G. E. Woodbury on, **C M**, Aug.

Poetry:

The Prospects of Poetry, by Richard Le Gallienne, **G T**, Aug.

Accent, Quantity and Feet, **Free R**, Aug.

The Heroic Couplet, St. Loe Strachey on, **Nat R**, Aug.

Lowlands versus Highlands in Poetry, by Mrs. Vickers, **G M**, Aug.

Latin Poetry of the Decline, **Q R**, July.

Poland: W. R. Morfill's Book, Maj.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell on, **Cal R**, July.

Political Economy, see Contents of *Economic Review, Quarterly Journal of Economics*.

Politics, (see also under Parliamentary):

Problems and Perils of British Politics, by Prof. Goldwin Smith, **N A R**, July.

The Manly Virtues and Practical Politics, by Theodore Roosevelt, **F**, July.

Post Office:

The Post Office Packets, **Mac**, Aug.

The Postal Service at New York, Hon. Charles W. Drayton on, **N A R**, July.

Pottery, Kington Parkes on, **E I M**, Aug.

Pretender, Charles Edward, at Bar-le-Duc, Henry W. Wolff on, **Black**, Aug.

Psychical Research, (see also Contents of *Borderlands*):

Behind the Scenes of Nature, by A. P. Sinnett, **N C**, Aug.

Psychology, see Contents of *American Journal of Psychology, Mind, Psychological Review*.

Pusey, Dr., Life of, **E R**, July; **Q R**, July.

Queen Victoria in Florence, Leader Scott on, **W H**, Aug.

Railways:

The English Railway Rate Question, James Mavor on, **Q J Econ**, July.

The Grievances of Railway Passengers, by L. A. Atherley-Jones, **New R**, Aug.

Importance of the Great Siberian Railway, by H. Schonfeld, **Eng M**, July.

Religion and Human Evolution, Francis Galton on, **Nat R**, Aug.

Religion and Reform, Walter Walsh on, **W R**, Aug.

Religious Tract Society, Rev. R. Shindler on, **K O**, Aug.

Rings, Mrs. Florence Peacock on, **D R**, July.

Ruskin, John,

Ruskin as a Practical Teacher, by M. Kauffmann, **Scot R**, July.

The Ruskin Mania, by Mrs. E. T. Cook, **G W**, Aug.

Russia:

France and her New Ally: Russia, C. R. Roylance-Kent on, **Mac**, Aug.

Russia and Its People, **L H**, Aug.

Russia, Catherine II. of, Susan Coolidge on, **A M**, Aug.

Salamon, Mgr. de,—Memoirs of an Internuncio, **E R**, July.

Scotland (see also under Edinburgh, Argyllshire):

Some Aspects of the Modern Scot, by T. Pilkington White, **Scot R**, July.

Scott, Sir Walter, Ethics of, **L Q**, July.

Shakespeare: The Novelist in Shakespeare, by Hall Caine, **New R**, Aug.

Shelley, Harriet, Mark Twain on, **N A R**, July.

Shipping, see Contents of *Engineering Magazine, Nautical Magazine*.

Siberia:

The Outskirts of Europe, J. D. Rees on, **Nat R**, Aug.

Importance of the Great Siberian Railway, by H. Schonfeld, **Eng M**, July.

Sims, George R., Joseph Hutton on, **Lud M**, Aug.

Sleeplessness, A. Symonds Eccles on, **Nat R**, Aug.

Socialism: the New Christian Socialism, **Q R**, July.

Spain, (see also under Loyola):

Secrets from the Court of Spain, **New R**, Aug.

The Proposed Episcopate for Spanish Protestants, **Ch Q**, July.

Spicerhen, Battle-Field, Colonel Maurice on, **U S M**, Aug.

Sport:

A Lucky Day in a Deer-Forest, by G. W. Hartley, **Black**, Aug.

Stubble and Slough in Dakota, by Frederic Remington, **Harp**, Aug.

Stanley, Dean, Life of, **E R**, July.

Stevenson, Robert Louis, on His First Book, "Treasure Island," **I**, Aug.

Swinburne, A. C., as a Critic, by D. F. Haunigan, **W R**, Aug.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:

A Last Word on the South Carolina Liquor Law, by Governor B. R. Tillman and the Hon. W. F. Dargan, **N A R**, July.

Tennyson, Lord,—Studies in "In Memoriam," by Mary A. Woods, **Ex T**, Aug.

Theatres and the Drama, (see also Contents of *Theatre*):

The Stage as a Career, R. de Convoia on, **F**, July.

Theosophy, see Contents of *Iucifer*.

Tibet: Occult Science, Heinrich Hensoldt on, **A**, July.

Tower Bridge, see under London.

Travelling as a Fine Art, by Hulda Friederichs, **Y W**, Aug.

United States, (see also Municipal Government, Florida, New England, New Jersey, Washington, &c.):

The Present Administration of National Affairs, T. B. Reed on, **N A R**, July.

The Money that would rule the World, Hon. M. D. Harter on, **F**, July.

The Panic and the Silver Movement, A. B. and H. Farquhar on, **A J P**, July.

Our Family Skeleton: Debts of the Southern States, Clark Howell on, **N A R**, July.

Monometallism and Protection, C. S. Thomas on, **A**, July.

The Health of Boston and Philadelphia, Dr. J. S. Billings on, **F**, July.

Relations between Cuba and the United States, E. Sherman Gould on, **Eng M**, July.

Vinci, Leonardo da, as a Pioneer in Science, by William R. Thayer, **Mon**, Aug.

Visitation:

The Visitation Controversy, Rev. Robert F. Clarke on, **D R**, July.

Some Fruits of Visitation, by Surgeon-General C. A. Gordon, **H**, Aug.

Volunteers: Our Volunteer Army, **U S M**, Aug.

Wales: The Attack on the Church, **Q R**, July.

Walking as a Pastime, by Eugene L. Richards, **C M**, Aug.

Wandesford, William, Letters of, to Sir Rowland Wandesford, **E H**, July.

Ward's (Mrs. Humphry) "Marcella," **E R**, July; **L Q**, July.

Ward, William George, William Wilberforce on, **N R**, July.

Washington City:

Washington before the War, M. E. W. Sherwood on, **Lipp**, Aug.

Washington as a Spectacle, by F. Marion Crawford, **C M**, Aug.

Water Supply, **L Q**, July.

Weather: Cloud, Fog, and Haze, Dr. J. G. McPherson on, **G M**, Aug.

Whittier's Religion, Rev. W. H. Savage on, **A**, July.

Wilburton: A Cambridgeshire Manor, by Professor Maitland, **E H**, July.

Wildermer, Hubert Grayle on, **Lud M**, Aug.

Witch of Endor and Professor Huxley, Andrew Lang on, **C R**, Aug.

Women, (see also Contents of *Englishwoman's Review*):

The Last Protest Against Women's Emancipation, by James L. Hughes, **A**, July.

Woman Suffrage, George F. Hoar and J. M. Buckley on, **C M**, Aug.

The Position of Women in Industry, Miss H. Dendy on, **Nat R**, Aug.

How Can I Earn My Living? by Miss Billington, **Y W**, Aug.

In a Woman's Dress-House, by T. Sparrow, **New R**, Aug.

Modern Woman versus Modern Man, by Miss F. Stackpole, **H**, Aug.

The American Sportswoman, Miss Barney on, **F R**, Aug.

The Position of Japanese Women, Douglas Sladen on, **H**, Aug.

Wordsworth, Poet, Edith Capper on, **Sun H**, Aug.

Yachting: Among the Yachtsmen, by W. J. Gordon, **L H**, Aug.

York Minster, Dean Purey-Cust on, **G W**, Aug.

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